

Epic Fail The Journal of a Homeless Gamer

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Main page — http://www.rabb1t.com/epicfail/epi

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Picture series 9

Where did I see it?

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Glossary and Links

buff - An in-game benefit which lasts for a certain amount of time, typically boosting statistics or abilities.

Blu-ray - The next-generation format for DVD capable of 1080p video resolution and uncompressed audio.

Champions Online - An online game involving superheroes. Official site

cheezburger - Cheezeburger. See: I can has cheezburger

DS - Nintendo DS, a handheld gaming system.

EverQuest or EQ - The first 3d MMORPG, created by 989 Studios and Verant, and distributed by Sony Online Entertainment. Often considered the 'grandfather' to MMOGs although online games (Ultima Online and Meridian 59) existed prior to it, EQ was the first one to really become 'massive' in terms of player population.

Final Fantasy Xi Online or FFXi - A Final Fantasy based MMOG. <u>Official site</u> **hawt** - lolspeak/leetspeak for physically beautiful. Often this also includes general attractiveness.

Free Realms - A kid targeted MMOG by Sony Online Entertainment that will be free to download and free to play. Official site

teh Intarwebs - lolspeak/leetspeak for The Internet.

Klingon - A warrior race in Star Trek (Classic).

lolspeak / **leetspeak** - Originally a language used to hack, and to bypass text filters, this was adopted by gamers (I believe first used in strategy games) to distract and confuse the opponent. It also creates a comradery between players. Today it has become so mainstream in gaming it is often used as a silly or fun thing between some players.

Live Action Role Playing or LARP - A live action version where players act out what the characters are doing, creating sort of a mix of acting and game playing.

Lynch, David - A director / screenwriter / producer known for making odd films / shows, often just a bit askew from what is considered 'normal life'.

Michael Westen - The main character in Burn Notice.

Min/Maxing or Minimizing/Maximizing - The act of selecting talents, skills, abilities, or spells, for your character in a way that gets you the most effect for the smallest (point) cost in order to match your play style and desired build. When I say I am 'tweaking my character' this is most often what I'm doing.

MMOG - Massively multiplayer online game. A game where thousands of players log on at the same time and play together. Typically these have a monthly subscription fee.

monies - lolspeak/leetspeak for "money".

noob, **n00b**, **or newb** - Short for "newbie". A person new (and unfamiliar) in a particular field or task.

nom - To eat, as in the sound you make when eating. Ex: "nom nom nom". See: <u>I can has</u> cheezburger

Nintendo Wii or Wii - The current Nintendo console.

PS3 - Sony Playstation 3, a console gaming system.

PSP - Sony PSP, a handheld gaming system.

Pure Pwnage - An internet show about a pro-gamer which celebrates, and kind of makes fun of, the entire industry. Official site

pwn or own - To "own", to be victorious or more successful than another person.

r0x0r or roxor - lolspeak/leetspeak for "rock". As per the expression "that rocks".

sex0r - lolspeak/leetspeak for "sex".

skillz - lolspeak/leetspeak for "skills". To have "leet skillz" is to be very skillful or knowledgeable in a particular field or at a particular task.

teh - lolspeak/leetspeak for "the". Adopted into the language as it is a common typo when typing quickly or without editing.

Theorycrafting - The act of contemplating statistics in a game which are mostly invisible to a player in order to maximize your efficiency (without going beyond to a point where you are gaining too little.) When I say I am 'tweaking my character' only on very rare occasion am I theorycrafting. See related concept: Min/Maxing.

uber - lolspeak/leetspeak for someone who is superior. (Originated from the German language.)

Ultima X Odyssey or UXO - The next version of Ultima Online. The game was canceled and never released.

winz - lolspeak/leetspeak for "win". Ex: "Kill teh boss for teh winz."

woot - An expression of joy in lolspeak/leetspeak. Ex: "I just got free cookies, woot!"

World of Warcraft or WoW - Currently the most popular MMORPG. <u>Official site</u> **zomg** - lolspeak/leetspeak for "oh my god".

TV show links

24 on Fox

24: Redemption on Fox

Big Bang Theory on CBS

Bones on Fox

Buffy, the Vampire Slayer not aired, owned by Fox Burn Notice on USA network Doctor Who originally a series on BBC, now also airing on Sci-Fi Dollhouse on Fox Eureka on Sci-Fi Fringe on Fox Ghost Hunters on Sci-Fi Greg the Bunny on iTunes and DVD the Guild online and DVD Hell's Kitchen on Fox Heroes on NBC House on Fox and USA How I Met Your Mother on CBS Hulu a place to watch TV shows online Knight Rider on NBC network Monk on USA network NCIS on CBS the Office on NBC Psych on USA network Sanctuary on Sci-Fi Secret Diary of a Call Girl on Showtime Supernatural on the CW Survivor on CBS Star Trek on various networks Star Wars: The Clone Wars on the Cartoon Network and the Star Wars website Stargate SG-1 and Stargate Atlantis on Sci-Fi Terminator: The Sarah Connor Chronicles on Fox

Twilight Zone on Sci-Fi

the Unit on CBS

WCG Ultimate Gamer on Sci-Fi

Other links

Amazon

Doctor Horrible's Sing-Along Blog

euphNET (gaming center)

FilePlanet

Girl Genius

The Order of the Stick

Rex Barrett and the Eye of God

Steampunk Convention

Week 1

Zero Hour - 7/1

1:30 AM, the start of a manual log/journal of my time being homeless.

It's the little things that get me. Putting things into boxes isn't what makes me sad, but the things that will go on without me.

- Shutting off my cable box for the last time ever. A box I've had for about 12 years.
- Knowing I won't be able to watch the Sci-Fi channel 4th of July Twilight Zone marathon, something I've done every year they've run it.
- Knowing I won't get to see the rest of this season's Doctor Who.
- Knowing I can't post on my sites.
- Not knowing what I'll do on the 4th, when everyone is BBQing and watching fireworks. Not because I care about that stuff, but because I may not have a place to eat because everything is closed, and because I may not have a place to sleep due to higher levels of police activity watching places I could sleep.
- I know I can eventually watch my shows. I know I will eventually get my stuff out of a box. But not having my shows, not having my stuff around me... it's like being held and hugged then suddenly the one hugging is gone and you don't know where or why. Maybe it stems from my mom dying when I was 13. Maybe it stems from my dad moving us around several times after that. I wonder now... do I always save the packing from things because I am tidy like that? Or does it stem from a deeper knowledge that all things will be lost to me, like my mom. Does it stem from feeling like I never truly have had a home like how I had to move every few years after that?

After I sleep, should I be able to, I'll wake up and zero hour will turn to day zero. How many days will I count till I have a good job? Till I can manage to save up enough to move in somewhere? Till I'm loved again? Why don't I have my "fair share" in life? Everyone I meet seems to have enough in life - enough food, enough money to go out, to buy entertainment, enough love, enough work hours - am I the only one who doesn't?

A recent news article said it's the worst unemployment in my area in decades, somewhere near 6%. Six percent... really... it boggles my mind that I'm at the absolute bottom 6% of the people now, possibly lower due to now also being homeless. The top 10% of people in the world own 90% of the world's wealth, yet I'm now below the bottom 6% in my area?

Part of me is grateful. Even with only a car I still have access to college classes, showers, places to go, rest (at least during the day). In the morning I may find a homeless shelter to sleep in, I can access a computer at school, while many in the world have absolutely nothing. No shower. No car. No computer. No blanket to cover themselves. So, regardless of how little I have I am very thankful for what I do have, mostly due to privileged class based on where I live. But I still can't help but wonder... how did I fail? I'm looking for a job, applying at countless places, where is my fair share? Why can't I even be offered some of that share? What is there that is wrong with me to put me in such a low and lonely place?

I can only think, and pray - it is fate, it's destiny - and that I belong here, at this time, for some higher purpose beyond just me.

Day Zero - 7/1 My stuff - Your stuff

Roughly 1:45 PM. I am nearly done putting my stuffs in the garage space I have. Only like cried once today so far and once last night. Not too many potential jobs to apply for, but being 4th of July week that's to be expected. This week and next will be slow going for work prospects.

Having lunch outside in the back yard. This was a roomies soup, but I'm stole it. There is a nice breeze, but something hangs in the air. A sense of change, a chill, but a promise for a warmer and happier future. Prophetic power with weather or just my subconscious hoping for the best? Who can really say.

I put some cinder blocks outside about ½ hour ago. It's trash day. They come in the morning, but they are gone now. Someone obviously recognized them as something I didn't need and grabbed them. Was mine, now it's theirs. It's the little things like that which make me happy now. I don't need them, well not really, and I'm glad to know they will be put to use by someone else.

I'm glad of the changes to come. For years I've been wanting to change things a bit, but I'm not one to just switch things up for no real reason, plus I never had the money to change the things I wanted. I am, of course, not happy with the method of change. It's kind of like throwing a child into a lake to teach them to swim. Sure, with you in the background they will likely be fine, but what if they aren't?

I've been homeless before in my life. Once when I was a teen, and once when I got divorced and had to sell my condo. But those times I had a safety net. I had my dad to go back to as a teen, I had several thousand banked after selling my condo. This time... this time all I have is a little support from people at my site. Some friends, some strangers, but it is far from a web of true safety. My peeps have helped me survive this long though. Now I must turn to local colleges for showers and computers to continue my job search, and homeless shelters for a place to sleep.

The waiting is what will really get me. That short burst of a few hours in the day to send applications, then hours upon hours upon days of waiting for a reply.

It's nearly time to go. Let the waiting begin.

Day 1 - 7/2 Cold as ice, Just like camp

After my class I went to Golfland and hung out a bit. It's an ok way to kill time, but around 10:30 it started to get really cold. At midnight, when Golfland closed I couldn't take the cold any more and went back to my ex-roomies place. They live in a duplex with a detached garage, so I just hid in there. I tried to sleep like a Klingon, on the hard flat concrete. It was somewhat comfortable all things considered, but as the night went on the concrete started turning to ice. Not literally of course. Where I live it probably didn't get much below the mid 50s, but it seemed much colder. I probably got about four hours of meditative rest. I don't think I slept at all.

Morning crept forward and became unavoidable. I ventured forth and found the world was still quite asleep at 6 AM. I went to McDonalds and got breakfast probably for the first time since I was a child and did sporting events. Around 6:30 the world began to wake up.

At 7 I made my way to return the cable modem, didn't get a chance to do that yesterday. No luck, doesn't open till 8.

I went a few blocks back to one of the college campuses I can visit. It smelled like camp - that early morning wet grass and tree smell. The morning creeps forward and I'm accosted with the horrid sound of a grinding work machine. The library is finally open at nearly 8. Time to see if I have any happy emails, potential jobs, or if the waiting continues.

Time passes

Oneish - total crap. What total poo chaos this is. I'm back at the local campus a second time. This time mostly just to recharge my phone and wait about an hour till the homeless shelter is open so I can go ask about their services. It would be nice if they answered the phone, but I've called three times now and no answer (when they were supposed to be open.)

The whole remote connection find a place to wait ordeal would be way more fun if I had my own laptop. Using public computers is such a pain. Not just because I can't track where I've been (via burnt links) but because I have to use it for a short period, vacate the area, then come back later. Just getting myself somewhere I could use a laptop would be a million times better.

Of course it only takes one good job and then I wouldn't need the laptop. My down hours could be spent relaxing (or at least waiting in one spot.)

I suppose I should go look at the campus cafeteria menu before I leave. I need to find foods for teh cheap. Eating bread and a few pieces of lunch meat only so far (I can't keep a lot of lunch meat, as I have no fridge.) Ah, I see a microwave for teh free. That's something I guess. With some bowls I could get my normal \$0.75 lunch soup.

Day 2 - 7/3

I've been feeling pretty sick lately - very likely a combination of total lack of sleep and lack of nutrition. If I were to guess, what with my pants falling over my butt, I'd say I've probably lost five5 pounds in the past two days. I feel faint, fade in and out of clarity, and have headaches. I got some aspirin and last night I got a solid two hours of sleep with a 3rd quasi-sleeping - a far cry from my normal 9 hours, but also a significant step forward from zero of Thursday. I also got some soups. Tuesday and Wednesday my foods were basically bread, a bit of lunch meat and one breakfast sausage burrito. (Turns out only the first one I had was yummy. The second was kind of ick.) Just ate a soup and I've got an orange juice. Not exactly a normal breakfast, but hopefully within the next hour the bits will start to kick in and I will hopefully feel at least a little better.

Nearly 9:30 AM now. I'll be off soon to do my first email/job search of the day, however, I doubt it will be fruitful as most are taking a long 4 or 5 day weekend. Surprisingly I did put out a few very strong applications yesterday, so hopefully once people recover from the fourth things will start to spin a positive direction. Next on the

agenda will be, hopefully, a nap in the car. During the warm daytime it is much easier to feel safe (from potential probing police eyes) and get some rest. Later on today I'll go put in an application for the homeless shelter. It seems most in my local area shut down outside of winter. That's ok though; apparently the one I'll try for is one of the best, as it rotates locations and you are granted a spot for up to a maximum of 90 days. Though spending my nights on a cot in various churches wouldn't be the Hilton, it obviously would be better than the random few hours gotten in my cramped car.

Time passes

Evening... bleh. I'm got sick on some Chinese food. I don't know if it's because I am sick (stress causing susceptibility) or if it was the food. Tossed the remaining 1/3 I had. Sad 'cause that's a waste, but better to be safe than sorry.

Day 3 - 7/4

Days and nights are becoming like a MMOG. My perspective is widening out to a larger area, with less things going on. Time blurs into one big mish-mosh. Every minute stretches on like an eternity (in a bad way). I see the slow shift from day to night and back, yet there is no true transition, only the mob spawn truly changes.

I just got about 5 hours of sleep last night, so I should be good to go. I normally sleep around 9 but I can run on 7 quite well if there is something I'm excited about. I can run on as little as 5 for a while.

Today is going to be tough. Nearly everything is closed. Thank the gods that Golfland is open. It's pretty much my primary source of entertainment and time sink right now. When school is open I can hang out there and check my jobs and fun boards about 3x a day, but I will go to Golfland often as they are open till midnight. Today though I expect I'll be here all day. It's 10 AM, they just opened... 14 hours remain.

I miss sleeping in. I miss tossing my dirty cloths into the hamper. I miss jumping in the shower and getting clean if I feel icky. I miss the Twilight Zone marathon on Sci-Fi that I've watched every year it's been on. I miss talking on boards with game peeps. I miss my games. Sooooooo sad.

A MMOG by David Lynch

It seems I will get nothing done on weekends at all. I arrived at college today and found the locker room didn't open till an hour later than normal. Fine enough I suppose, take an extra hour of decent nap time... it doesn't look like the campus is open at all on weekends during the summer anyways.

So, I get to do nothing all today. I knew it was unlikely I could check emails or apply for jobs, but there isn't much I'd miss there as those don't often have anything going on during the weekend anyways.

I'm beginning to wonder if I've stepped into a MMOG by David Lynch. On the first night around midnight I found some people in an empty parking lot racing remote control cars. Thursday morning on my way onto campus there were 19 fully grown ducks walking around on a road, all in a row, a few happily quacking away. Today it seems there is some flea market here on campus. I previewed a few rows and it was all junk. It seems very David Lynchian to spawn these odd and unexpected mobs at various times on various days.

So here I am... another day of epic fail suck... 9:15 AM... wondering what to do with my day. Normally I'd likely still be sleeping. If I were up for some reason I'd be watching the 4th of July Twilight Zone marathon on Sci-Fi while surfing my boards and talking to peeps. Maybe even playing a game. But no, I'm stuck in teh suck with nothing to do. Well, I suppose I could find somewhere to do my laundry.

Time passes

So at the laundry there was a show on - Yu-Gi-Oh. It's based on the collectable card game (of the same name). It was actually pretty interesting because they were getting all into the trauma of what they had done because of the duels (to the surrounding area and people). I was actually getting into it. I'm totally going to have to get Eye of Judgment for the PS3 once I'm re-established. Though, they really need to lower the price. It's really too expensive for people to really get into it.

Time passes

So guess where I am... yup Golfland. Going to be spending a lot of time here. This time my car is kind of playing dryer. It's pretty warm today and some of my socks weren't 100% dry. I'll pass on paying more to get them to 100%.

So... it's noon now... about 7 hours till I'll eat dinner. I guess that's something to look forward to.

Day 5 - 7/6 Sunday Sunday Sunday

Nothing accomplished today so far. Fail on shower at school. They are closed Sundays. I tried a few rec centers; one is closed on Sundays the other won't open till 12:30 and even then I don't know if they have a shower facility. I washed off my parts by getting water from a sink. At least my stinkiest parts are fairly ok now with the towel/soap wash method. It's a really nice day today - not gloomy, sunny - and happy, yet still cool.

I stopped by Auto Zone to see about tint for my back windows. I worry about peeps seeing my stuffs and grabbing it or knowing I'm homeless. I decided against it though. It's only \$10, but I don't know if it would stick to my plastic windows, and I honestly think most just won't care what I have in my car - at least not where I park.

Speaking of parking, it seems school is likely a safe spot to catch some Zs. I'll likely make that my new 5 AM to 8 AM spot.

So I'm in the parking lot for Toys-R-Us, Golfland doesn't open till 10, and the library and rec center at noon, so I've some time to kill. There is this hugely immense line forming. I wonder if there is a sale or something.

I had dreams about Blu-ray and some other stuff, so I got an almost normal level of sleep, not counting the inevitable cramp of your parts being shoved/twisted/restricted from car sleeping. I think it could be counted as 5 hours of decent sleep with, so far, an additional hour of quasi-sleep.

The suck continues... I really don't understand why my roomies weren't nice and let me stay just one or two more months. Of all the years I've been there this was the time I needed the most help. Sure, I was there like 7+ years, and I originally only expected to be there 2-3, so, in a way, I guess I should have gone sooner. Still, I couldn't put someone out on the street if I could help. Back in the day there was this red headed cutie that was about to be homeless I let stay with me for a while for super cheap. When she left she said that my room I let her rent was the first home she'd ever had. And there was a friend too, struggling in school and trying to live, let him stay for a while too at less than I could afford to let him have the room for. Side note that my ex-roomies made 125k+ a year and were looking at dropping 20-30k in remodeling, spent 10k before, and dropped 30k+ on vehicles in the past few years, so they didn't need my rent at all. There was a third person I helped too. Young girlie just starting out on her own. I don't get it. I mean sure it was way longer than I'd estimated, they couldn't use their space, but a lesser... experienced

person would have wound up in the hospital from what I've gone through in the past few days. I can't understand how they can claim to not want to put me on the street and then not let me stay a few more weeks, or a month, or two more, at least till I had a fair income level.

I guess we are who we are at our core, regardless of being up or down, having money or not. I will always be kind, honest, friendly, and helpful. It's just who I am.

Maybe I'll go over to Best Buy and do some window shopping. There is this "Pile Up" skill game at Golfland that has a Nintendo DS with my name on it. Maybe I'll see what games would interest me. I can't take my bags into the store, so I'd be worried about that, but it should be ok for a while. It would probably be fine forever around here, but still... I worry someone may steal my (stuffed) bunnies... that would be super sad. Occasionally opening my bag and hugging my bunnies is about the only thing keeping me together these days.

Well, let's hope tomorrow is the start of something better. I can put in an app at Inn-Out Burger. Maybe I can haz cheezburger job. It wouldn't be much, but it would be more than nothing I guess.

The line has gone in to Toys-R-Us. You know, maybe I'll go in too. They probably have a few DS games to peep.

Well... off for now. Another 12 hours of Golfland to look forward to, interrupted by what will hopefully be a 1 hour check of email, jobs and fun sites. Maybe a shower if the rec center has them. I didn't get the impression they did, but I guess I'll find out.

Time passes

Oh noes. That was a bad idea. There were lots of peeps in line talking Wii stuffs and being happy buying Wii games and other stuffs. I would guess it was a big Wii shipment and they had some announcement (why the big line). The store is totally redesigned though. I wonder if it's more haunted now. Seriously. This is one of the more haunted places in my area. Though I've never experienced things (in the store), I've heard weird stories about toys being moved at night. Anyways... I guess that was a bad idea. Now I'm all sad and stuff 'cause I have no one to talk gaming stuff too, and I'm not a happy person in line waiting to buy a something and take it home to play with, or a something as a nice surprise for a sweetie or child. *sniff, sniff*cry* I don't understand why I don't have friends to play games with, or a sweetie to love, or a place to stay. (Yeah, people just went to their car and they both had Wii fit, had to be a Wii shipment.)

I hope I find a home soon... friends to play with... a sweetie to love... I are a sad bunny. *cry*

Time passes

Bleh, Golfland doesn't open till noon. Some deal over here at Best Buy. Pretty big line. Doesn't open till 11, but I overheard someone say they were ok on Wii, but didn't know when Wii Fit or Mario Kart would be in.

I need to get back on track. I love this excitement and passing out news about this. It would be nice to get a job reporting on the industry or win enough lotto money so I could do this full time.

I'm ok again now... super sad there for a bit. Had some crying time with my bunnies But they cheered me up and reassured me things would be ok.

Day 6 - 7/7

Not much to say that's new. It's Monday, so everything is open, got to shower, shave, do all my job searching, even checked in on all my fun sites. It's nearly noon, so plenty of time left for more job/email checking. Only one interview call so far, but it's a good one - if I recall, it's a TA position at a high school, so that's like yeeeeaaa. That's set up for Thursday, so it's a while from now.

Got hardly any sleep last night. An odd thing happened at my now previously favorite spot. I pulled in and in less than five minutes I heard what sounded like a (house) door close, and then a few minutes later a big truck like car comes barreling down the street from around the corner. Mind you, this place typically gets maybe 3 cars going down the road all night, though also gets a few walkers. Anyways, this car comes barreling down the road, then turns around past me, which is roughly 3 blocks from the main road they turned in on, and in a pitch black area, instead of a lit area less far down the road. They seem to be going slow right behind me, creeping up on me; very odd behavior for someone turning around. You don't normally go 3 blocks to turn around then like stalk a parked car. Then the car seemed to swerve back to the main road and accelerate past. Now... I suppose I could have hallucinated it, that they were looking for a particular house, but teh rabb1t got scared, so I won't go back there again. Looks like my sleep times were pretty much be early morning, 5-8 AM and an occasional nap later in the day.

Time passes

I'm feeling pretty good today. I stopped by the ex-house earlier to get a Pepsi (got a 'buy 2 get 3 free 12-pack deal, so I had a lot stocked up) stopped off at the side of the house and peeped into my ex-room. It was sad. I was like, "There's my room. I should be in there looking for jobs, having fun, and there is where my bed goes, with my bunnies giving me support and loves." Just a small cry came out, but... it's good to move on. There were things there that weren't happy. But still, the timing and method could have been a happier one.

I've been settled at school here all day, no need to move around Monday, Wednesday, or Fridays, so that has afforded me several hours to cycle the boards, talk to my peeps, check emails that need help, etc. Talking and helping has made me feel a bit better, a bit more... normal I guess. Though, it's super hot here today. Must be over 90F. It reminds me of cool Summers I spent at my grandparent's house in Phoenix. Not sure why, but my guess was it has to do with the 'detached from my stuff' feeling in addition to certain sense memories triggered by the heat. Things like concrete and grass have different smell intensities at certain temperatures.

ZOMG I'm so hungry today. At like 6 I had several handfuls of cereal after my shower and nap. I had a big soup around 10:30. I got a hungry man TV dinner and ate that at around 2:30 and with how hungry I feel now I'll be looking for something for dinner.

A lot of talk about laptops and HDTVs on the boards today. I guess that's just a mix of students preparing for fall and peeps preparing for more fun. Makes me really wish I had the monies for the Asus Eee PC 12G XP so I could surf my sites from my own system. Not to mention my own mouse. Dear god those Mac mice are poo compared to the speed and buttons of gamer mice.

Ah well... one day at a time I guess. No point wishing or dreaming when so much of my life and so many of my choices are out of my control.

Just now 5:00, about 3 or 4 hours till things shut down here and I move on to... yup, Golfland. Not sure where I'll sleep tonight or if I will even try to. I'm sort of balancing out with just quasi-sleep / meditating through parts of the night (Kelno-reem? heh) then catching a few hours of sleep here at school.

Time passes

Yeah, totally eating like 2x normal today for some reason. So I was over at In-n-Out Burger and I overheard some people near the door. "I want to be the archer... ok I'll be GM... we need some monsters..." I think they were going to do some LARPing. They weren't totally young people either. Certainly young-ish, but if I had to guess I'd have said they were closer to 30 than 20. I got all excited when I thought about it. That would have

been something new, different, and been game-ish. Sadly, because I am pretty shy, I didn't say anything. (Like, "rar! I'm a monster!") If I had... who knows. I could have been having fun now and had a couch to stay on later. I'll have to look up if there are any formal groups in the area on teh Intarwebs. Maybe I would recognize them (from pictures). Damn, even that could have been fun, gotten me some friends... and one of the girls was pretty cute. If that's what fate intended for me I'm sure I'll see them there again. I am somewhat of an RPer and did do many PnP games when I was younger. LARP is just a step up, or down I guess, from regular PnP games. At least it would have gotten me into a local RL community.

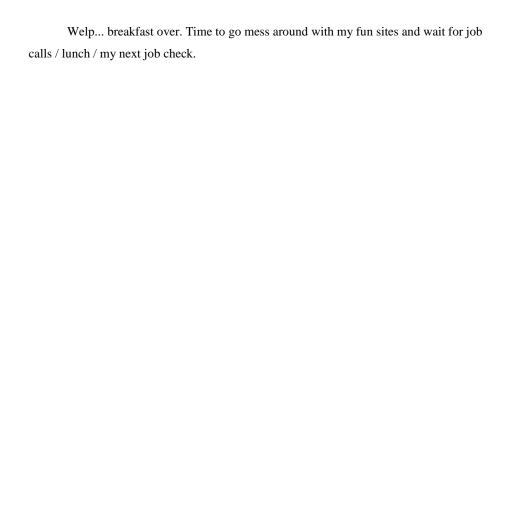
Ah well. There are some cute girls here at Golfland. Three hours remain till closing.

Day 7 - 7/8 Strange infection from Mars!

Ok, maybe not from Mars, but I have no idea what this is. My thumb pad, wrist and a bit of my first two fingers are swollen / stiff. It isn't a ton, maybe 15% or so, but my flexibility / range of motion with my wrist is down like 20%. No clue why. It was itchy last night, maybe in the past 16 hours or so, but it isn't really itchy since it got swollen. I did notice a small scratch on my arm, about 14 hours ago I guess. It's possible something bit or scratched me and I'm having a reaction. I talked to a campus doc person. She basically said to watch the redness and see if it or the swelling / stiffness gets better or worse over the next few days. I'd guess it will be fine since itching seemed to be stage one and swelling stage two.

I can haz yummy breakfast fruits and juuuice. \$3, not super cheap, but not totally expensive. Have to stick with stuff I have now for the rest of the day though. I've been going over food budget lately, what with this enormous gas cost driving around everywhere to do stuff and find a place to (not) sleep.

Weird job people. I had two people who I'd interviewed with who were past their call time call me back to say they went with someone else. I guess that's something, like I was a finalist or something, but still, duh, I guessed you guys didn't pick me already. Ah well, got some good resumes out today so far, which is surprising for my first job check of the day. Usually checks before about 10 AM don't have any new jobs yet.



Week 2

Day 8 - 7/9

Getting a late start on bla-bla today. Nothing really good or new to report. As usual there weren't many jobs posted for my morning check. My infection swelling thing is mostly better, though there is still some limited range of motion. I watched the finally of Hell's Kitchen online. Looks like the new seasons of Psych, Monk, and Burn Notice start this weekend, so I'll hopefully have those to look forward to on Monday. It's just so lame I can't watch them in a home. Got a message from my consolidated credit people. Hopefully there isn't anything wrong there. They just changed some things, so hopefully whatever issue they have is minor. Supposedly they will be online and it was implied I could pull money out of my account, which seems odd to me with a debt repayment thing, but these guys are doing things different from others. I am very tempted to see if I could do that and pull 600 out to get my Asus Eee PC or MSI Wind to get back my unrestricted internet access. It would be bad though, as that's two months of payments, but if I were making the 35k a year I should I could actually dump enough to be debt free in about 1 year instead of 2.5, at least debt free on credit card debt.

So... bleh... more waiting... off to call them and then run my second job search for the day.

Day 9 - 7/10

I'm actually starting out at a somewhat regular hour today. It's about 9:40 now and I slept ok from about 4:30 to 8:30, so woooooooooaaah That's good because I need to be functional for my interview later. If I recall it's an 8-2 job, so part time, being an admin assistant at a school at a decent wage. That would roxor if it were.

I can haz doughnut and juuuice for tasty breakfast. My wrist is about 90% better, so that's good. The day is warm with a nice breeze so far.

No messages on my phone for jobs. That's not really unusual. As I think I've mentioned, most replying to ads happens in the early to late afternoon, so I don't really

expect any replies for about 2 to 4 hours. I guess we'll see if anything is waiting on email.

Wish I had my portable. I could be checking that too while I has my juuuice.



Day 10 - 7/11 Your daily nom

Little bit of an earlier start today. I got a reasonable amount of rest. I'd guess 4 hours at one place then 1-2 more at a second. And this was real rest, had dreams and everything. Still cramped and squished all up, so not amazingly restful physically.

I'm totally hungry. Things don't open for another 15 minutes or so though. Hopefully the cafeteria place is open on Fridays. Breakfast is an important part of your daily nom should you be awake early enough to eat at that time.

The main interview was meh. I answered their interview questions as best I could, but, as per usual for child care positions, they were obviously looking for answers which involved experience. As I clearly state on my email, I have no actual in-class teaching / child care experience. If someone really wants x, even though the ad doesn't say it's required, let's do everyone a favor and not call them in. Gas isn't cheap, dummy-head employers.

Hopefull in mood today in general. Seems a nice enough day so far. But, being a Friday, we are likely looking at the first of three days of silence in terms of job postings and call backs for interviews.

I am really looking forward to having weekends again. You know, those times you sleep in, then decide if you want to play some World of Warcraft, then call up a friend or two, get your sweetie, and go see Hellboy 2 because it opened this weekend. A normal life; it's all I ask for. I don't understand it. All my life, as far back as about 5, I was always living a life of extremes. I started being super good at school, then I was just meh. I was picked last for sports, until peeps figured out I could hit the ball about 2x the distance of everyone fairly consistently. I had friends, or I had no friends at all. More recently I had a sweetie or no love interests at all. If my life were a scale it would hover around 2-3 at the low points then go up to 8-9 at the high points, while normal people would waver between 4-6 almost all the time. As Monk says, "It's a gift... and a curse." I guess it certainly puts me in some interesting positions. I mean how many other people can say they have 15-20k unique visitors to their site a year? I mean wow! That's like a whole stadium full. Plus, I hear people mention me to other people (obviously I'm not the

only one promoting my site, duh (3) But still, I would have to charge people to visit the site if I were to make any kind of living with the site, and there are so few positions that pay which could use that expertise. I may offer system builder services in the future, but I have to get re-established with some kind of regular income. I don't get it... I'm waiting... and waiting... Well, time for some noms while I wait.

Time passes

Bother... the cafeteria isn't open yet. No yummy juuuuice for me. Guess I'll have to nom in my car; Lucky Charms for teh winz!

Seems there was some conflicting signage I saw and the library (and possibly cafeteria) won't open till 10. So... nom in my car then just chill here with the fountain and you all for about one and a half hours. The only problem with that theory is... I don't know what else to say for today.

Time passes

Blech! No cafeteria. Gonna just be expensive foods for today (as well as Saturday / Sunday) since I won't have access to a microwave. Four hours of Intarweb access remain. As expected, hardly any job prospects. There is one that looks fair though. Here is what I don't get - why the hell are there these high tech companies that won't accept resumes by email? I mean seriously, wtf? Who still uses fax? Certainly not the general public. That fax machine probably saps way more power than a low cost low energy PC would. Just buy a damn printer and use email lazy ass people. Open email, click, print, done, sheesh.

Time passes

Well, at least I found something useful to occupy at least a little bit of my time later. It seems Best Buy has the Asus Eee PC 900 in stock. I can go check that out, see if it's size is tolerable. I'd probably find the high battery life of the 1000 helpful, but honestly I don't know if that + a tiny bit of screen size is worth the cost. (\$700 vs. \$550) The 12G XP version seems to have everything I'd need to get myself back on teh Intarwebs with no limitations, no restrictions and able to track my bookmarks and cookies all proper like again, not to mention access to my regular email program and, as part of that, proper job search tracking. I don't have monies for any version right now, but the 12G XP version is very attractive during my homeless time. Oh, I should also be able to load my web software and site onto it. I have those on my USB flash thingy just in case. That's not a feature I'd need once I was in a home again, I'd just use it for travel convenience doing web / email and the occasional school project, but for my use the 12G XP would be pretty roxor. I don't really need more in a laptop as I just use my desktop when I'm at home. But... no monies for any version right now. Ya never know

though, I could get a decent part time job, or money from dad for my B-day next month, who knows. Maybe with the new version coming out I could catch a price break or find one for teh cheap on ebay.

Day 11 - 7/12

I'm sitting here at the Century 21/22/23 over by the Winchester Mystery house. It is an official spooky place. TAPS has been there and everything (spooky, but not "scientifically haunted"), waiting for Hellboy 2. This theater is full of win. It's showing Hellboy 2, Hancock, and Wanted. Hopefully tickets have not all pre-sold and I can get in. Box office opens at 10:50, first show at 11:15, so I am a bit early at 9:30.

I suppose I should talk a bit about the title of this journal, "Epic Fail: The Journal of a Homeless Gamer" and why I chose that. Gamers are often defined within the community by the types of games they play - Massively Multiplayer Online games (MMOG), Role Playing (RPG), First Person Shooters (FPS), Real Time Strategy games (RTS), and so on - but I feel it is very important to note that for all gamers, be they hardcore or casual, gamers think and view the world differently.

One difference is a perspective that affects, and possibly defines, motivation. Gamers will, in most cases, game for two reasons. The first is because the game offers some kind of challenge. This offers players some puzzle or problem that's possible to overcome within a set of established rules. This is really the biggest difference between a perspective of a gamer and a non-gamer. While there are certain fields of work and certainly other hobbies which offer challenges there aren't always set goals or set conditions in which to meet those goals. Nor is victory an option in every case. The playfield in the real world may not be even for everyone.

The second factor gamers game is because it is fun. Fun is difficult to describe in general because what is fun for one person will be different from what is fun for someone else. For one person fun may be social interaction with others, be that in the living room around a console or across the country or globe via an online game. Fun may be making your character do a silly dance, or beating a level or boss, finishing a track, or unlocking a reward.

Here is why I chose the title - many people wonder if a gamer is still a gamer even if they have no games. Often on the boards you will see people post they have no games

they are playing at the moment, so they imply, sometimes even state, they aren't a gamer. Or, they define themselves as a "casual gamer" implying some difference in motivation from a regular gamer. I say this isn't true. I say even when you don't have games you are playing you are still very much a gamer.

If we get in the way-back machine to the very early 70s, when I was a tiny child, I would play in cardboard boxes, turning them into space ships, adding control consoles, drawing monsters to battle. Even in a time before modern gaming existed, I was a gamer. I was making games up myself. In 1973 Blue Box D&D launched, beginning the pen and paper genre, and Pong released, beginning the arcade genre. While I very clearly remember playing Pong a few years later, one of my earliest memories is I didn't get to D&D until years later, probably around the late 70s. I still remember the Blue Box set. My dad had gotten it for me. I guess I must have been 5 or 6 and I don't think he knew what it was. I think he thought it was a board game.

So here I sit. No role playing games to play, no board games, no console games, no PC games, many wonder if I'm still a gamer. Absolutely. My days are filled with remembering my games, the experiences I've had with those games, looking forward to the days I can play them again, as well as looking beyond to games yet to release.

The title "Epic Fail" is a term used in gaming that can mean a few different things. I believe it originated in raids, when something bad would happen and the raid was put into a position of being unable to continue and/or unable to recover. Epic fail can also represent a personal failure of an attempt at something that results in an often humorous result for onlookers.

So here we are. Being homeless I have epically failed and I've lost access to all of my current, past, and future games. Recovery will not be quick or easy, as the attempt at recovery has already taken several months with little success. (Well, no success really. I've been unemployed 5 months now.)

Will I recover eventually? Absolutely. My systems also will be ready and able to game for years without changes (although my PC is due for changes, no part in it will be so far behind as to prevent my gaming in the future.)

In the mean time... until I get a decent or good job... until I get a room in a house or apartment of my own... I will have to wait. I will live a shadow life of a gamer, posting on boards, keeping up on news as best I can. The fact that I can't actually play doesn't change the core of my being. I still view the world the same, actually playing games or not.

Epic fail for now... I just need to find a resurrection point.

(For those curious to read more on why we play games, read my previous article, "Why do you play the game?" found here at my EQ site.)

Time passes

Well, the morning was super fun. Hellboy 2 roxors my boxors. It's full of win. That's all there is to say about that. Handcock started 15 minutes after Hellboy 2 ended, so I'm snuck into that. hehe. I've never done that before I don't think. I guess no real harm or foul there since I did pay for one movie, and out of probably 200 or more seats (big theater) only like 15-20 people were in there.

Nothing to look forward to at this point tonight. I'll probably go back to In-n-Out Burger since I don't have access to a microwave. Dear gods though, I've had more fast food in this last week and a half than I have in probably the past 3 years. Hopefully the homeless shelter peeps will call soon and say they have a spot for me. I don't know what they would offer to feed me, but it would be for teh free, and more than likely way better than fast foods.

Day 12 - 7/13

The last thing I remember before waking up today was the song they use in Supernatural; one of the best TV series there is by the way. The only lines I know are, "Carry on my waaaaaayward son", "Lay your head down to rest", "don'cha cry no more." I will take it as a sign from the gods and try not to focus on the negative things about this journey.

I've decided to "release" Epic Fail in book form. This will have likely already happened by the time you are reading this, but I'll put it on the web, put up scans of the original pages, and today I decided to make a .pdf version on smaller pages with a title page and everything so you can take it to Kinkos and have it cut and bound all proper like. It would be kind of neat to see how many download it (maybe have a \$5 donation link for e-publishing, heh), but I don't know if my web stats will track the file transfer.

Having a doughnut for breakfast today. I have to be super careful with b-fast because my tummy overloads on sugar and feels bad somewhat easily. Somewhat easy to accomplish with a doughnut, and even more so with fruit. All the pre-made fruit mixes are so ridiculously expensive though.

I decided to hang out at Best Buy till Golfland opens, but they aren't open for a while. The weird thing is the lot is half full, which is about 15% more full than during last week's Wii-stravaganza. It isn't weird that lots of cars are here. It's weird that there are zero people in them. Nada, zilch, zip. The people are nowhere to be found. There aren't any local shops they could have gone to. It's eerie. Ah well, got a bit till the store opens. All I have for today, of which now about 15 hours remain before I'll even try to sleep, is one fricken hour of library access, which is nowhere near enough time to do anything really, one job pass and that's about it, and at some point I should do my laundry; which is just ridiculously expensive. It takes like \$3-4 per single load to wash and dry. I suppose that isn't really a whole lot, only \$12-20 per month, but everything adds up. That's an expense I haven't had on my bills in over 12 years, so that's going to have an impact on my budget if it stays. Ah well, what are ya gonna do.

The wait for resurrection continues...

Time passes

Seems the store didn't open till 11 (and Golfland and the library till noon). About 75 people poured out of the store at 10, went around back and now I hear laughing and various loud talking. This store likely doesn't normally have more than about 8 people on staff at any given time, so this must be some kind of regional moral meeting, or some kind of all-staff meeting (which would make up a high number if the majority of staffers were part-time, which these places tend to be.)

There was a cute gamer girlie at Golfland last night. I call her "Sega" due to her lanyard. I've seen her there a few times now. She plays one of those push the button music games, well two different ones I guess, but it was running at like a zillion miles per hour. She had combos of like 100-200 and a high of like 400. I was going to try and flirt with her, point at her when she saw me, then point to the "uber micro" on my shirt, then at her again, implying she had uber micro. (It's so hard to hear in there. It would be tough to flirt by chat without yelling.) But... no flirts for teh rabb1t. She never even glanced my way, even including a time she nearly bumped into me once when checking her cell phone. Looked right through me. Not even the smallest real glance my direction.

Ah... I think I have the answer... a smearing of cake on someone's face. Could be some kind of demented 'you must come in work cloths' wedding announcement / celebration.

Anyways... I were a sad rabb1t that the cute girlie wouldn't even glance my way. Am I that unattractive? I haven't had a date or any love interests in 8 years, soon to enter year 9. I suppose she has a sweetie. I was talking to a hotty at school about things, how I have no sweetie and no friends, and she asked why. I have no idea. I mean, yeah, I don't have any real life circles other than school, so I don't mingle with anyone, but, as to why, in 8 years, more if we are just talking friends, why no one has ever 'extended their hand in friendship,' I have no clue.

It's not like I'm unlikeable. The other day I chatted with a couple of teen guys at Golfland after one had beaten that satanic Pile Up game that keeps cheating me out of my DS. I got a random compliment at school from a girl at school. (I call her the fountain spirit - seemed one of those free spirit, happy but kind of chubby, friendly but few friend, types.) And the other day a Best Buy employee said he liked my shirt. (The "Uber micro" one. I only have 3 with me. I may get one or two more. Tough to carry lots of cloths since I have a convertible.)

So, obviously I'm likeable, approachable, friendly, yet I can't seem to find any RL friends or a sweetie. It boggles my mind. The only thing I can attribute it to is the phenomenon ever since I was young - how I was always last to be picked.

I wouldn't attribute it to low charisma. I am often considered cute, look about 10 to 15 years younger than I really am physically. I'm always considered a leader type due to organization, suggestion style, and knowledge. So why haven't I found any friends? Hum. I wonder if those who are well-liked leaders have friends. Like military types or work bosses who are liked. Maybe it's that kind of effect.

Ok now I really am out of things to say, heh...

Time passes

Well, at least I found a close laundry. The wash is a touch more than the one I used up in Mt. View, but what with gas costs, it's cheaper than driving up there out of my way. Then again, this place is minimal; no TV, no people here to watch, zero entertaining things near by. Well, I guess it is only about 1 hour of my total day. Not like I'm in a rush to go anywhere or anything. Heck, I could probably be doing the wash naked and no one would see. But, my undies are actually fresh this morning, I'm using a work shirt I wear 6 hours per week, and my pants are pretty clean. So here I stand, barefoot, waiting for my laundry. I guess there are too many people with washers around. In all the years I've done laundry outside the home, not once have I ever seen or done anything interesting, as some movies would have us believe. I'm sure in a different area of the country this might be a different story. Welp... about 45 min to go then it's off for my 1 hour of Intarwebs at the library.

Good news / meh news; I found a second set of computers I can use on the weekend, two hour max instead of the one. But... it was moving sooooo slow and crappy. It was like circa 15 years ago, before graphic cards existed. I go to the librarian after I can't take the slowness any more (seriously, waiting literally 1 minute for a click to register or 20-30 seconds for 5 keys of text is too slow) and I say to her, "Hi. I was just using a computer and it was like super slow and crappy. Do you have any that are more powerful?" She kind of giggled and shrugged helplessly and explained it was a combination of the systems being crappy and apparently the library web/internet wi-fi being crapped out. She said the web would be fixed and all the old crappy computers would be replaced with brand new ones by the end of the Summer. So that's helpful, but I'm hoping to be out of teh suck by the end of Summer. Hell, I'm hoping by mid-summer to be back somewhere nice before my birthday in late August.

I did get to check my monies today. Good thing I did. I only effectively have \$9 to spend over the next few days, \$25 more once something flips and like \$100 more after my pay flips. I've had someone sending me some pretty huge help. Without his help I would have already run out of monies for food long ago and I don't know what I'd be doing now. *cry* Thanks London friend! *wave* Of course, other donations help, but I'm lucky to get one a week. Yet, I'm thankful for all I get, as they really do help. Good thing I found \$10 the other day in a parking lot. Even that has made a big difference. (Though that got me into Hellboy, heh.) Guess it's time to cut my morale boosters off completely for a bit, even though they were only \$5-10 a week.

I did get to do a touch more research on the super portables I'm looking at. Seems the MSI Wind, which I was also looking at, is really a competitor to the Asus Eee PC 1000 model. They have the same CPU, same ram, same 10" 1024x600 screen, and the only real difference is the 80 gig 5,200 RPM HD in the Wind vs. the 40 gig solid state flash in the Eee PC. (The battery is also different.) The price is apparently \$500 for the Wind and \$700 for the Eee PC. Wtf? Nearly a 50% price increase over the Wind? For what seems like just a brand and HD difference? Foooooo Asus better drop that price now that there is competition or they will lose customers. The white MSI Wind is now at the top of my list. Of course... still not having a real job to speak of... only effectively having \$9 in my account, which will likely be gone for food and gas before the night is out... no laptop can be bought for a while. Just wishful thinking if dad sends some money, if I get a part-time job, or if I win some lotto monies. I suppose it doesn't really matter right now anyways. All the ones I'm looking at are out of stock. Nearly 5:00 now, so in roughly 15 hours things will be fine - we will be at Monday morning, jobs will be posted, calls will

be made, and I'll have open access to the computers for several days roughly 12 hours per day.

Until then... more waiting... more mini-golf channel on the Golfland network... *lols at teen golf noob ricocheting the ball off the course to be lost in a bush* at least the mini-golf channel has its moments. Maybe something new will come up or come to mind at dinner when I get cheezburger. \$4.50 for a hamburger with unlimited drinks? \$6 for a double cheezburger? Win.

Day 13 - 7/14 Often a lucky number of change

So the song they use in the Supernatural theme is, "Carry on My Wayward Son", by Kansas. The chorus, the part that's been in my head, and I think the only part in the show goes...

"Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more."

... which seems very appropriate for my life right now. I just need to find the Colt or enchanted knife.

The 13th has odd significance for me. My mom died when I was 13, which has tragically spun my life in certain directions, since she was the source of all my support and encouragement. But, it also began the cycle of me starting to do things myself. Two sides of the same coin really. My most recent ex, who I really consider my first true and complete love, was my 13th sweetie. My life seems to have disasters that cause tremendous change every 13th year. While 1 away from that third cycle now, during the last cycle my marriage was falling apart and we were deciding to get divorced.

Will today be a good day of change? Who knows, so many 13ths pass during the months and are completely uneventful.

I'm kind of sad I have this dumb part time night job. The Friday night ~8:00 showing of Dark Knight will, no doubt, be a fun time for all. Down at the theaters near the Winchester peeps have dressed up and done silly things on opening night for such hits, and no doubt, Dark Knight will likely be the biggest deal... well possibly same as Indiana

Jones 4, maybe even huger, since it wasn't that long ago Batman Begins came out compared to how long ago it was since the last Indi film.

No jobs on the morning check. Not a surprise. No one is up at 8 AM. Next round should be better. I can kill some time with Psych and Monk. Hopefully they will both be on teh Intarwebs for teh free. Doctor Who isn't, Weeds isn't, Secret Diaries of a Call Girl isn't, so that's all sad. Those will be out on DVD, well they all will, so I'll catch up eventually.

Oh, I guess one good thing today so far is some donation monies flipped to my account. I have a fair bit more than the \$3 I ended my day with yesterday. That will allow me to get gas and some micro-foods without worry. That's something at least.

Welp, guess I'm off to watch my shows and do round 2 (of about 6 today) of job searching.

Time passes

11:15... hungry... time for some lunchies. I really like the Safeway chicken soup. You can has it for teh cheap. It's often on sale for like 4 or 5 for \$3. The yummyness to cost ratio is super high. The Progresso Classic (I think it is) chicken soup is also extremely yummy, but at \$3.50 a can it is vastly more expensive.

Looks like Monk and Psych start this week. Burn Notice was new though. I like that show. Lots of good spy infos.

Um... nom nom nom... can't really think of anything else.

Seems my USB cover went missing somewhere. My brain remembers seeing it at all points this morning, so it had to have fallen off (or been pushed off by my cloths) somewhere near my car. I hate to think it may be at my morning parking spot. That's all the way across campus. I'll look around the current spot when I go back for a snack / nap later. Hopefully I can find it. I'm sure it's fine without it, but I'm obsessive about those kinds of things. Wouldn't need it if I had my Wind or Eee PC. Hopefully I can get one soon. I figure with a part time job I won't earn enough to pay rent, so that first half month or so rent could go towards a tough of leeway for food and the laptop.

Had an interview not too long ago. When the girl was talking to me on the phone she was talking about me and my skillz, which is very different from the normal tone of phone interviews, where the person makes it sound like you need to convince them you are the most uber thing since sliced bread. The RL interview was similar, but about 50/50 me/the job. It was very different to interview somewhere that seemed like they wanted me instead of sounding like I had to convince them I was right (for the position).

A long time ago, just over 1 year ago I think, a similar thing happened. This guy I referred to as Humperdink contacted me from Curse gaming (.com). They were looking at creating a hardware section and he'd seen my rabb1t posts and was interested in hiring me. He approached me, totally weird. Turns out that never panned out. I kept contacting him every few weeks and he kept not getting back to me. I finally gave up and, last I saw, they still hadn't set up their hardware section (a full year+ later.)

I kind of feel like celebrating. I know I don't have the job and all, but just being wanted and feeling appreciated for a change is very different. I wouldn't go crazy, but I'm considering spending up to \$7 on dinner vs. like \$2-3 for microwave food. I know, I know, sad state of affairs when spending an extra \$3 or \$4 is a big deal, but still. I might even buy some foods from this Unamas place. I don't really eat that food, so I have no idea what I'd get. I'll probably wind up going to Mr. Chows. Overpriced these days, but it used to be pretty good back in the day. There is a good one (oriental food) in the cafeteria here next to Unamas, but they are closed for the Summer, so that's sad. Normally when I have monies and want to celebrate I'll get pizza from Round Table, usually Pepperoni or Ham & Pineapple, ideally half-and-half, and then a 6-pack of cupcakes (ideally mixed vanilla and chocolate) from Safeway. It's like, woot, instant party! Too expensive for me right now, plus what with no fridge... Well, I'll go see what the Unamas has and try and decide what to do for dinner. Normally don't eat for about 2 more hours, but I'm so hungry. Maybe I'll just get a small pre-dinner snack.

Time passes

So the food smelled too yummy. Experimenting with a burrito. I think I've only had one or two of these ever. Guess I'm kind of a freak for my area, heh. nom nom fairly tasty. I give it a 6 out of 10. Certainly not something I'd go out of my way for, but pretty good and there is lots of the foods, so this is like two meals for me.

nom nom nom... you know, I used to get a chicken / beef burrito at Chili's. That one is super yummy. (My bad. I later recalled this is a fajita.) Something seems fishy about this, like literally fishy, like some of this chicken isn't chicken. Could be the salsa...

6:00 PM. Everyone has emptied out of the cafeteria save for a few. Guess classes started. I've got access to teh Intarwebs till 9. I'll probably stick around for most of that time. The job boards pretty much quiet down by 4, so there won't be much for me for the rest of the night.

Seems so strange to me now. People scurrying around hurrying from one place to the next - hurry, hurry - yet I've got forever. I sit. I watch. People move around me as if I were a statue.

So full, but it was just meh. I probably would have liked a micro dinner better. But, ah well, we can only learn and grow through new experiences. Without experience, without new stimulus, we never change.

Time passes

I was feeling pretty good and happy there for a while, but I guess I crashed pretty hard emotionally there during dinner. It's the times when people are doing mass activities that really get to me. Seeing everyone leave for class, or to go home, off to eat dinner or meet friends, these are the times I get sad. I think of the time, what everyone in my area is doing at that time, and then it hit's me... I'm missing all of that. Besides eating, there isn't a single thing others are doing that I can either afford to do or have the resources to do.

There was a thread on a beta board I'm on, "I'm bored." I posted some very sad things in there, and I'm sorry for that. I did say that in the thread too, but as I said there, I prey to the gods to be bored like a normal person, to have the options of TV shows, Internet sites, movies to watch on DVD, movies to watch in theaters, friends to go have dinner with, a bed to just go to sleep in early. Everything everyone everywhere takes for granted on a daily basis, I can't do.

I know, at least I hope, this isn't forever. I know and hope with a 30k or higher job I would have enough to get back into a room in about a month of saving, into my own apartment possibly if I could manage to get a job at 36k or higher. (Though my credit is likely too crapped out for that to be an option probably for about a year.)

But right now, right now it seems so many people take so many things for granted around me. They have all these resources (bed, shower, TV, refrigerator, stove, bathroom, etc.) and all these relationships (sweetie, loved ones, friends), and I pray and wish I had just a few of those. To those reading these ramblings, please don't take anything for granted. Take the minute to set aside the reading, tell your sweetie you love them, tell your friends you appreciate their company, call your mom or dad. You never know when those things, or those people, will be lost.

Day 14 - 7/15

10:00 AM. Finished my morning cycle of job searching and fun stuff. Time for rambling...

I found my USB drive cap. Yeeeeaaaa. It was where I thought it was, at the morning parking spot. I've only ever lost like one or two things in my whole life, so that was weird it was misplaced like that. Guess it popped off when I took it out of my pocket.

My thighs are all crampy today. The folding myself in half to "sleep" isn't terribly good for my parts. I guess I'll have to try and find a position where my legs can be straight, probably have to have my upper body all upright. I found a somewhat better spot for sleeping. It's at that same church, but around back. The front part has people that park then go to nearby houses, so that's relatively safe, but around back is even more hidden. No one goes back there, so there is effectively zero chance of me being seen, and the border are houses, apartments and the church. So again, being discovered is effectively zero, as people would have to be looking-out of their back windows to see me, then report me. What are the odds someone would care if I parked in a back area of a church and the odds the police would care if said report mentioned they thought I was sleeping there? Not to mention I'm only there from about 11:00 PM to 6:00 AM. Again, effectively zero odds someone would even care at that time, as they themselves would be sleeping.

Pretty sleepy and groggy today. It seems I forgot to grab lunch on the way in from my car. Have to get that later. The world seems groggy / sleepy as well. It's all chilly and overcast today.

There is this momma duck and 6 baby ducklings at one fountain. It's totally cute 'cause they are so young they still have the down feathers, no real feathers yet. The family was there yesterday too. hehe

Um... nothing else really to talk about. Got some decent fun time with posts and board surfing, so that's a nice change. No jobs really to reply to, just a couple of lower pay or part-time things, not entirely unusual for the morning check. It is getting crazy though. The number of posts are getting fewer and fewer. When I started looking, about 7 months ago, the city job sites had a dozen to two dozen posts for each site. Now it's between 2 and 4 posts each. The main job site I use, Craigslist, has fewer posts as well, but it isn't quite as bad. I'd guess it's dwindled to 60-70% what it was. Ah well, only takes one good job, right?

Let the waiting continue...

Time passes

Lunch time. Cafeteria is packed. Everyone is here for teh nom. I looked at the menu they have - some good looking stuff, but it's pretty much \$7 or over for everything. Sheesh that's like double what my expensive soups cost, and is slightly more than In-n-Out Burger. I'm really beginning to question the upkeep cost on this homeless quest vs.

the reward. The drop rate is total crap too; not to mention the nearly non-existent boss spawn for the reward.

So... I went for teh cheap. Got an expensive soup I had and the last of the cookies. I am actually in the mood for a burger, which is extremely rare, particularly considering I've had more in the past two weeks than the last like 3 years.

I'm noticing a high number of camouflage items around here. Probably one item every other day or so. I wonder if these people are just getting them because they are in fashion, or do they really consider the political implication of it? Sure, most of the time I wear military / special forces style boots, but I do support the military (just not the current war). In fact, had I not had totally flat feet, and later in life motion sickness and asthma, I likely would have tried out for some special ops branch.

I'm seeing a small handful of regulars here, more then likely temporarily displaced like me. There is "Ballman", who is always bouncing a yellow tennis ball, no racquet. And more recently there is "Businessman", who tends to monopolize my favorite station in the library. He's always semi-business dressed, got a leather bag, and he seems to be doing engineering stuff online (email, documents, etc., and the occasional dating site?). This guy is way wacked though. I peeped what he was doing once and he had regular life stuff set up like a technical manual. He was doing an email I peeped once and his reply was broken down the same way with options. I really hope it was just those items. I'd hate to think this was how this guy's brain worked all the time. There is also "Crazy laughing girl", who is always watching videos. Things like live-action Power Rangers, talking and laughing back at the video. And "The Russian", who watches videos and talks to friends on his phone. There are a few homeless who I see here and there, but they aren't truly noteworthy of a distinct name, and I only see them rarely.

People are sharking around for table space, guess I'll go back to the library since I'm done with my nom and let others do their nom.

Time passes

If you ever want a taste of what it is to be homeless and without a support system, I think I've got a good way to try it out. First, you need some dirty cloths; not really stained or whatnot, just ones you've worn a few times and haven't washed yet and you go, 'bleh, this is dirty', and you aren't comfortable in them. Put those on. Drive or otherwise travel, to a fast food restaurant. A regular one will work too, but fast food is better. Leave your wallet in the car, so you have no spendable money on you during this experiment. Walk up to one of the windows, not super close or you may be viewed as creepy person, but maybe like across the parking lot, maybe a car or two lengths away. Just hang out

there for a while. Fifteen minutes should be more than enough. Watch the people going in to eat. Watch them leave, knowing they are going to a movie, other fun, or back home. Listen to the friends and families having fun, laughing, sharing. Watch them through the window. See how they eat, share their time together, how they put food down, or gobble it up. Realize now that all of that, the eating, the conversations, having fun, coming to eat, leaving to go do other things, sharing with loved ones, you can have none of that. Feel the loneliness in the still and silent air around you compared to the conversation and laughter inside. Feel your hunger, and the emptiness in your pocket representing the fact that you can't or shouldn't buy this food. Watch as families, friends, sweeties, leave, going off to enjoy a movie, enjoy each other's company, off to watch TV or sleep in a bed, and know that all you have, all you can have, is right here in this spot. You can't have any of that. All you get to do is watch it all pass you buy, a silent observer not invited to participate or share in any way.

That's my life right now. That's my life every waking moment, and often times it even penetrates into the few times I can manage to sleep and dream.

Set a timer if you like. The fifteen minutes will end. While it will seem long I'm sure it will pass fairly quickly for you. But for those who are homeless, those with no such timer, there is no alarm to wake us up and tell us we can go back to our normal lives. We live in this moment all the time. Normal life only exists in dream and long ago memories. It happens all around us, but we aren't allowed to take part.

Week 3

Day 15 - 7/16

Lunch time. Nothing new or interesting today so far. Only a few job apps sent with the morning batch. No calls or replies made. Some helpful tech posts on my boards. Eating my favorite lunch soup - the cheap Safeway brand chicken soup. I was kind of in the mood for one of the burger meals they have in the cafeteria here, but fooooo it's like \$7-8, which is much more expensive than my \$0.75 soup + like \$0.30 Pepsi can. Yummy enough, and a low enough urge (for burger) my sad will go away and be fine later.

My rest/sleep is getting better. Now that I have the secret church spot I am starting to do ok enough that my mental state is nearing normal and I'm not too bad off physically in terms of cramping. Maybe tomorrow I will feel normal enough to consider checking out a book on scripting so I can read up on how to do that in my downtime. So far I've felt way too imbalanced to even want to consider trying to absorb new/complex infos.

Someone mentioned they would listen to me ramble on a podcast about things. I don't see how that's different from a blog, other than being my voice. I have been wanting to do video guides or video ramblings, but to do any of that I'd need new equipment. I suppose I could see if the library has anything on that (in terms of how-to books). Either way, pushing my hobby life is impossible without financial backing.

Still wish/hope I could get a portable. With whatever I do, job searching, posting, moving forward with podcasts or videos, having it would help until I get back into a home and on my desktop. Sort of a catch-22 if I have to spend money on it though. (As opposed to winning money in a contest, or by lotto, which I enter frequently. Pepsi has this daily \$500 give away that would cover the cost.) There was a full time temporary job I'd applied for that would have secured the \$. Easy enough choice there, as no one will let me move in without a stable full time job (or super high-paying part time.) Got a few part time things I've applied for lately. I'd have the money after 2 or 3 weeks by doing that, but fooooo that would be like working part time for nothing for that time. But still... reduced connection on Friday, and effectively no connection Saturday or Sunday... that's rough on morale. It's ok I suppose for job searching, nothing moves during the times I'm out of contact, but still, so much hobby stuff I could be doing during that time.

Ah well. Not unlike a collectable card game, all I can do is wait for the other person to move before I can really plan my next move or make strategies.

Time passes

Snack time. I think I got enough sleep I won't need a nap today. I've taken one every day so far since I've been homeless, but I'm not really tired today. I guess that's a good thing, body all being normal and all.

I guess I should go to this open interview at In-n-Out Burger. I would really hate working there, but, well, as I've said online a few times lately, 'it's better to have a job you aren't happy with than no job at all'. In this case though I'm sure it would be just a few hours a week. I've gone there a few times and there only seem to be a few people I've seen more than once. I guess though at even say 12 hours a week that would still be roughly \$120 more a week. Not enough to really do anything with, but I could at least take my credit card payments off hold and get that off my back. It really pisses me off though that even these part time people aren't calling me. Like there was this internship position I applied for, exactly the kind of entry level job my degrees qualify me for, and I didn't get it.

Well, I suppose the gods have other plans for me. I still continue to debate tech, games, and help people out on the boards, so at least I have that I can offer others even if it gives me nothing in terms of money.

Hum... nothing else for now I guess. Pretty uneventful day so far. Interesting threads to post to, but job and story wise my plot does not advance.

Time passes

Dinner time... there is noone here. Like maybe 10 people total with a sign that says 584 max occupancy. I have a few minutes for dinner to cool. I found some tortilla chips someone left. Kinda stale, but they kind of start out that way, heh. The interview was the first in a multi-phase thing, how crazy is that? Just for a burger job? Sheesh.

Stouffers micro foods... this "lasagna noodles in meat sauce" (not a baked lasagna) is super yummy. It gets a 10 out of 10 for micro foods. I was super hungry and got two dinners. They are actually kind of small, but hey, they were on sale for \$2.50 and \$1. The \$1 spaghetti noodles & meatballs are kinda bleh. Meatballs get an 8 of 10 for micro foods, but the noodles and sauce are kind of icky; I'd say maybe 3 of 10. So that brings the dish down to an overall 6 of 10. But again, it was \$1, heh. Hopefully this meal won't wreak too much havoc on my system. My tummy has been super fragile since I got really sick back in 2003. I had a stomach flu, upper repertory infection, and I think a general cold all at once (so the Doc said.) I was getting sick for about a month, could hardly keep anything down, and for about 3 months after I still randomly got sick if I strained my system in any way. I used to be able to pound lasagna, pizza, fast food, anything at all. Now... red sauce

is dangerous. I've been lactose intolerant all my life, but since then it also seems to extend to even the slightest relation - like butter in cookies, cake and other tasty goods. So, it's like I can have one, maybe two, cupcakes in a night or maybe one ho-ho, but if I exceed those I'm risking things.

7:10... right now I would normally be watching Jeopardy, hardly answering any questions. Waiting for Wheel, the time I normally start cooking. It's so sad when I'm doing something and think ' 'k, time to go back home' somewhere in my mind. It still seems like a terrible dream I can't wake up from. One that keeps taking terrible turns. Times I'm on my boards, day time, these times are easier. It seems easier to put the sad things out of my mind. Nothing is where it should be. My shoes are on my feet when I should be barefoot. I'm fully dressed, and I should be wearing my house cloths. My bunnies are closed up tight in a bag across the table from me, when they should be happily sitting on my pillow. Pepsi in my backpack, and in my car, instead of in the fridge and piled up in my room. My world is shattered and nothing will ever be the same.

Day 16 - 7/17

Early lunch time. Totally hungry. Cute blond in here today. I'm sittin' near her, hehe. Oooh actually a few cuties in here today. Maybe I should go to lunch early every day. Mmmm one walked by smelling like flowers. I like the flower perfumes. Maybe because I'm less allergic.

Stupid ass "work" still owes me a day of pay from 2.5 weeks ago. I guess my new dumb ass boss didn't relay my message I left him 1.5 weeks ago to fix that.

Nothing really new today. Had to wait in line to use the computers to do my stuff. It would be so much easier if I had a Wind or Eee PC. I had thought late last night - they aren't totally gaming disabled. They should be plenty strong enough to run something like Diablo 2.

Couple of guys just plopped down near the super cutie. I'm not sure if they are flirting... op, most certainly selling something. They took out a flyer and now it looks like they took out some order form thing. Ah well, thought I was gonna get to see them try and flirt at her, hehe. Shot down, hehe... and off they go, straight out the cafeteria. How odd they ignored everyone else.

But yeah... nothing new yet today. Notice about the rebates for the Nvidia GTX 260/280 for the early adopters. At least from Evga and BFG, who both pwn, which is why I always have them in my recommendations. Likely not be important to those reading this as the price on things change all the time and I expect it could be quite a while before this journal is posted/published.

So yeah... nothing going on. Friday tomorrow. Weekends are normally a happy time for people, but a time of no job searching and total boredom for me. At least I have Dark Knight to look forward to Saturday night. That's kept me going. I'd really like to see Iron Man, Wanted, Hulk and Wall-E, but with my income what it is, Hellboy 2 and Dark Knight will have to do.

Time passes

Snack time. Again I'm ok on not taking a nap. Things are looking up in terms of my rest/sleep and subsequent mental state/function level. A bunch of the library systems just went down, including the only 3 I can do my primary job searching from. Looks like I may not be able to look for a job for the rest of the day.

I just saw the first 2 (of 3) parts of "Doctor Horrible's Sing-Along Blog", created by Joss Whedon. Joss' stuff is full of win. I guess they take it down after this weekend and will ask a small fee for iTune downloads and release it on DVD later. I will so have to get the DVD, hehe. I'd alert you guys, but the 3 stations I could try and use are down. Plus, I'm not sure how many blog hits I'm getting what with my offline time.

Huuummmm... that's the highlight of today so far... Dr. Horrible... no calls on previous jobs applied for, no calls on new ones... more waiting. I really wish I had at least 20 hours a week. That would at least cover my non-house rent bills and I could have a normal life, you know, minus having a place to live. At least then I could still look at buying new games or movies. Granted I couldn't watch/play them, but the option to buy would at least be there. Ah well, still some time left this week to get something, but this week's window is coming to a close.

Time passes

I decided to see if I could update my site. I brought GoLive and the site on my USB flash drive thingy. Things got updated ok, so woot for that, but I kind of epically failed and over-wrote my other domain's index with the rabb1t index. I had to run to my ex-home and grab my last backup disk to have the files to fix that. Took about ½ hour, but it got fixed easy enough.

I withdrew the last of my food monies on the way. I have no clue how I'll have enough to eat. I've got a few small donations cycling in which will help for a day or two.

I'll have to stretch things out by skipping major meals, just do my lunch soups then a cheap self made sandwich every other dinner. It only cuts costs by a few dollars, cheap In-n-Out Burger is \$4.50 for a burger, fries, and fountain drink vs. a couple of dollars of salami and a baguette, making roughly 3 sandwiches for about \$1.25 each, plus drinks, so like \$4.50 vs. \$2. Still... maybe it will help me hold on long enough. Donations from people have really helped me stretch things on this far. Let's hope I can stretch things out till more donations, or more income, finds it's way to me. Otherwise...

Day 17 - 7/18

What a crazy bunch of people we must be to aliens. Here we are, against astronomical odds of even being alive, here on this planet, which has such a delicate and tiny range of temperature and weather to sustain us, and all we really care about is trying to make a buck and getting ahead of 'the other guy' so we can have more than our current share of stuff. How crazy is that? I've always been more communistic or socialistic than not in my thinking, agreeing more with a Star Trek lifestyle and I guess this is why I don't understand why others don't help each other out more. The odds are fantastic that this planet became what it is (geologically). The odds are fantastic that there is life (temperature, weather conditions). The odds are beyond fantastic that we who are alive now (though someone would be alive, right?). Why in our very short cosmic existence has there been so much fighting? So much struggle? So much suffering? So many scrambling to get to the top, the little guy gets squished? We need to really slow down. Advance technology to help us, not to make a buck. Work to help us, not to beat out the other guy. Offer what we do because we enjoy it, and ideally, are at least somewhat good at it. We need to be kind and peaceful and work at things we want to do for the pleasure of doing something we can share with others.

I don't really know how I can spark change other than writing this down, words which have been expressed by others before, but if I could have one truly genie like gift it would be to create, just for even one minute, a global-galactic unified consciousness. Make everyone aware of and see the beauty and wonder around them; to make everyone realize just how rare and precious life is. Stop the fighting. Stop the greed. Be kind, peaceful, and work for the enjoyment of what you are doing, and hopefully better the lives of others by doing so.

Time passes

Had lunch at the fountain. There is a different momma duck with 12 baby ducks. I'm glad I had that sandwich now. I shared my lunch with the ducks. Momma ducky kind of hoarded the foods. I had to get a bunch of pieces set up, then lure her close and toss them past. A few babies got the foods before momma ate them all.

There is a cutie here too. She's got a full on camera setup. Probably in a lower level photography class. I think I helped her get some cool ducky shots. The babies are so cute with their downy feathers. She didn't flirt with me yet at all. Had this been a comedy, she'd have taken my picture and said hi. She did laugh and stuff at my telling momma duck to let the babies eat. She went back to her area now (the cutie) and checked her phone and is having lunch. More than likely she has a guy even though she has no ring.

As Harold Crick said, "This won't make any sense to you, but I think I'm in a tragedy."

I did get a phone interview set up for Monday. It's at Stanford, so that's super prestigious. Nice campus though. Kind of far from my current not-home base. It's a bit above me skill/knowledge/experience wise, so I doubt I'll be high on the candidate/applicant list. But, you gotta try for things above you or you'll never learn anything new and grow as a person. I guess the interview I went to earlier in the week isn't interested. She said she was looking to get someone started next week, so they would have contacted the hire-ee probably yesterday or early morning today at the latest. Nearing noon; It's unlikely they want me. Ah well.

Momma on the grass now, resting with the babies under her. Cutie sitting in some shade eating her lunchies. Teh rabb1t... waiting...

Time passes

Yeeeeaaaa. Teh rabb1t is at least somewhat attractive. When I left schoolie the cutie saw me. She was sitting with a friend and they were doing something. She smiled and waved. Yeeeeaaa. So that was happy. Still, I didn't flirt because, well, she didn't seem interested in flirting and I didn't want to scare her, heh. If it was meant to be Fate will have us meet again.

At the laundry now. I did faux laundry today. I took my socks and undies with me into the shower this morning. Dropped them into a doubled Safeway bag, gave it a tiny bit of laundry soap, sloshed them around for a bit, totally squeezed them out. So the wash was for teh free. Drying them now. Should be 0.50 - 0.75 to dry. Hopefully they will be clean enough to because right now it's like \$3-5 to wash and dry everything per week and

that's a lot. Mostly the only stuff that needs to go every week are socks, underwear, and my towel.

Got a couple of hours to kill at Golfland then it's off to "work". Hopefully I can find some micro foods for teh cheap. Saturday and Sunday I'm on my own for foods. I'll probably go ahead and go with In-n-Out Burger Saturday since I'll have the movie. Don't want to be in the movie and distracted with being hungry. Though I will be going a couple of hours early. I figure there will be a line for pre-bought people. Of course, I normally get to movies like 45 min to 1 hour early anyways. I tend to always go opening or 2nd weekend, so they are somewhat crowded. In my opinion you should only ever go to movies on opening weekend. You should go for the experience of going with the crowd. Of course, if you only have small theaters near you it isn't the same as opening weekend with a large crowd in a large theater. Anyways... cloths nearly dry...

Well, didn't get as dry as I would have liked for \$0.75. Car as a drier for teh winz. Hate to do it, cause these car parts aren't clean, ick. How dirty are these parts? Probably never been cleaned nor ever can be. I wonder if car manufacturers consider that - how dirty the interior can get and not be cleaned. Just think about the steering wheel and stuff. Yikes! Makes me want to get antibacterial wipes and wipe it and the shifter like weekly.

Time passes

At "work" again. I was wrong about the dinner before that was meh. It was a "Banquet" dinner, who use the exact same color scheme as Stouffers. Banquet ones are often on sale for \$1 each and mostly meh in taste, but hey, it's a buck. I got a meatloaf one, and I'm sad because I thought it was Salisbury steak. Meatloaf needs teh banzor; It's tricked me before. For later I have another super yummy Stouffers one, "Lasagna bake with meat sauce". (The one I had before.) Not too bad on cost, like \$3.75-4.00 in total. Compared to the hamburger at In-n-Out Burger at \$4.50... hum... tough to decide which would have been the better deal. I'll probably go cheap on foods for Saturday lunch, Sunday lunch, and Sunday dinner. I should be able to watch spending and keep it under my \$7 day limit. YUCK!!! These potatoes taste like feet!!! Good thing the Stouffers micro is my real dinner.

Just had a tasty lunch. I got some more sandwich fixings for today and tomorrow. Big surprise though, double-loaf bread. For those who don't know, every now and then two baguette breads get cooked too close together and smash together, creating a big one they sell at the single one price. So that was a minor win.

Saw the third part of "Doctor Horrible's Sing-Along Blog" today. *spoilers* Such a saaaaaaddd ending. But, that's the way of Joss Whedon things sometimes. Of course, it was a truly great story of who is really a villain, who is really a hero, and how they may truly become what they are. *end spoilers*

There is a guy here at the Golfland who looks eerily like one of my ex-friends. We hung out a lot when I was like 17 to about 30(?) and I didn't see him again until like 6 years later when I went for an interview at Atari. It would be too weird if this were him, two years after that. This guy appears to be the dad of a family, and my ex-friend was gay, so... he did have a sister though... Nope. Close enough to hear and see a bit clearer. He's like a 95% match for a body double. Eerie.

It's really sad I don't have any really close friends that are like best friends. When I watch "Big Bang Theory" or "How I Met Your Mother" it really makes me wonder where all my close best friends are. Why don't I even have any regular friends? While I seem super sad sometimes in my blog and certainly here, usually I am happy and friendly. I just don't get it. While I've been watching the Golfland network there have been packs and packs of friends. Sure, it's the kind of place that attracts groups of people, but still, all these years going to college, gaming and going to the local video game store, not one offer of friendship or date? Maybe it's like they say with Fate - if you are ready for the relationship it will come. Being in my current situation it certainly would make dating difficult. I certainly couldn't offer to cook for a sweetie at my place then watch a movie on my stuffs, certainly couldn't invite a friend over to play my games, but still...

Well, at least it's 1. Only about 3.5-4 hours before I get ready for Dark Knight. At least I have that to boost morale. Going a few hours early, as I mentioned, so maybe I'll find some peeps that are friendly there. Probably everyone like that went last night. I'm sad I missed that fun.

Ah well. Not much else to say. Being Saturday there were no jobs to apply for and no replies. Guess that one that was excited to meet me found someone better. Guess I'll keep their info maybe till Wednesday; wanting someone to start on Monday, it's well past time to inform the winner.

zzz... I'm gonna go crazy when school is closed and every day is like the weekends. 16-18 hours of awake time, no Internet, my brain goes crazy. It's been about 1.5 hours since my last writing and I've thought of about half a dozen things to check on the Internet and a few I could have occupied my time with (such as looking at the now NDA dropped Lich King talents.) *sigh* Hopefully I can get my laptop before my free time at school is up. Many days like this and my brain would die of boredom. Of course, without change I won't have enough to keep buying as much food/gas as I need, heh.

Time passes

zomg zomg zomg ZOMG!!!! How will anyone ever top Dark Knight? Even if you aren't a Batman fan and don't know the characters there is win all over the place. It's awesome for the Batman fans who know the characters and still amazing if you don't. This will be the action movie people will talk about for decades. I just don't see how anyone could top it. Wooooooooo!!!! I totally look forward to getting it on Blu-ray at the end of the year. Hopefully they can turn it around quickly now that the high-def war is over and Blu-ray is the victor. I totally look forward to getting Hellboy 2 as well, already have 1, but Dark Knight, zomg zomg ZOMG!!! WOOOO! I don't see how anyone could replace Heath Ledger though, the perfect Joker.

Time passes

Getting so cold at night. What with my convertible soft-top bleeding out all my heat that doesn't help things. I'm so tired lately at night. I just want to go back home to bed, but I have neither *sniff* *cry*

Day 19 - 7/20

So it's Sunday again. Normally a day people sleep in, hang out with friends and play games, but not for me. For me it is a day of ultimate suck. Nothing opens till like noon and I have next to no Internet access, just 1-2 hours.

At least I've found that the college parking structure has a plug near my regular morning parking space. Charging my phone as we speak, lol. At least that's a positive, as I could charge my portable should/when I can afford one. The new very high-end Asus Eee PC 1000H isn't as expensive as their previous high-end. (The new one has a regular HD while the old one has a flash drive bank.) It's still really expensive at \$650, but that is still within the range of a couple of weeks work should I find a something that's 20 hours

a week at a reasonable pay level. Being homeless wouldn't be quite as terrible if I had constant web access to talk on boards, play games, surf teh Intarwebs, maybe even play Diablo 2. And, of course, having constant unrestricted access to my job sites and regular email would be an immense help. Anyways, I've talked about that quite a bit already.

I wonder if there is a drug deal going on or something. This guy pulled up a while ago, waited around for about 15 min, then this girl showed up (playing extremely loud music). They talked a minute ago then the guy went into the girl's car while leaving his door wide open. Can't see into her back window, it's this tiny slit of a thing. Wouldn't surprise me if they were though. It's pretty patrol free here. I don't even think I've seen a patrol car in the parking structure outside of two total times in these past few weeks. They have pee-ons check for parking stickers, and they only do that during peak hours.

Hum, nope, they is good peeps. The guy went back to his car to get some blue work-out looking cloths and now they just walked away and she had a pink bag, presumably also with work out cloths.

Well, at least it's 10 now; 1 hour closer to things being open. I wonder if Target is open. At least that would give me parking lot people to watch. *short drive* Yup, it's open. And, of course, the GameStop near by is also open. Not a real good people watching spot. Though I don't know if any parking lot really has one. Golfland does, but that's because you park right along side the golf course. I suppose Frys would be open too now, but that would be an even less interesting place to watch shoppers as people mostly just buy small things, like CDs, disk drives, media, etc. You can't even really window shop at Frys as a gamer anymore as the local retail outlet has stopped carrying high-end cards and such. Pretty much \$250 is where they cap graphics. I don't think they ever really carried things like higher end gamer mice or keyboards. Though I did get my Saitek keyboard there back in the day. I suppose you could peep (console/PC) games though just fine.

You know, I think people set off their own car alarms by being idiots more often than alarms go off because of someone trying to break into them.

It was pretty chilly this morning, but it seems to be warming up pretty quickly. That or it's because my car window is facing the sun and I'm cooking myself car style, heh.

Sheriff cruising into the lot. You know, I'd say a good 1 out of every 5 times I've been here I've seen a police car in the lot. Looks like he just cruised through to change direction, but still, seems like they are here in the lot a lot. ... lot-a-lot? heh.

Maybe I'll go pee at Target then kill some time window shopping at GameStop through used PS3 and DS games. Not like I have a DS, that stupid Pile-Up game still cheats. Haven't had the money to play in a few days, but the last time I did 3 cheats all in the last grid before the win. 10:30 now; Still quite a ways till Intarweb access or Golfland network is on. Suppose if the girl manager boss is in GameStop I can see if she got authorized to hire more yet.

LOL! I started putting socks in the back of my air leaking soft-top and I just noticed the ones I put in at the college are still in there. Granted it's like a one minute drive from there to here, but still, hehe.

So Dark Knight made me super happy about my decision to play Death Knight when Lich King comes out. Offensive tank often suits my play style much better than defensive. I don't know if I mentioned this before, but I have a Warrior, maxed 60 before the Burning Crusade, who was a mortal strike Arms/Protection split. From the Alpha talents, it looks like Blood/Frost Death Knight would match my style well. Wish I had my laptop to fiddle with talents. Anyways, there are kind of two play styles I like. One of 'I'll take the hits and trust you to do enough damage to kill this', typically Paladin or Defensive Warrior style, and 'I'll take the hits and beat the crap out of this because if I don't your squishy ass is dead', which is more offensive Warrior type. At various times in my life I've moved between those roles. I actually started as cleric in EQ. Played for 1.25 years post launch. Back in the day I was only 1 of about 3 true Dark Elf Clerics. My RP style, and showing it could be done, apparently inspired several future generations of DE clerics. I knew a lot of people who leveled up with me then started a DE cleric alt, heh. (Some even made it their new main.) Where am I going in the future? I don't know. I have always had that protective self-sacrificing instinct. I really liked the FFXi Paladin, but I found the release version Paladin in WoW too confusing for me. In Beta it was quite different. They had a few attack moves, I think a direct damage spell, two different invulnerability shields; They were closer to a D&D Paladin, which I liked equally as Warrior. After the revamp and the addition of judgments they were interesting, in a strategic card game way, but for me it seemed confusing compared to the old style, and I stuck with Warrior. I hate not having self heals, which is one reason Death Knight looks more appealing, and I love controlling critters with taunts. No taunts with DK and I may have a hard time with it. I may have to switch to a Warrior with titan grip.

Actually getting a bit too warm in the car now, crazy. I think I'll pee and go window shopping for a bit.

K. Thx for reading, bye.

Time passes

Bah, that only killed like 20 minutes. I did get the 'happy near game buff' on me. That should keep me buffed for about 20 minutes, hehe. I don't know. It just felt so nice to be near the games and I could like even play a few demos if I wanted.

I can see why there were rumors about (GameStop) not stocking PC games. They were all protected behind the counter in a single case; Granted it's a smaller store. Plus, most purchases of PC games would be when they are brand new. Stock would come in then go, while post release sales, I'd bet, are primarily done on-line. I asked the clerk and he said people were complaining about the CD keys being stolen. I guess that is a valid risk, though I'd bet that's more a case of someone pirating it themselves then claiming the key was stolen. I bet it's not too long before we see printed keys go away and keys are assigned online and bound to the user. I would think it would be so much easier for a company to control and track that way. But then, I guess if it were they would already do it.

Hum, getting hungry. Still like 40 minutes till Intarweb access. Guess I'll go ahead and have lunch. Have to be careful though. Too much salami and Pepsi in above warm temperatures tends to upset my tummy. I think I've talked about how I got way sick and haven't been as... resilient... in terms of foods since then.

Time passes

Here at Golfland. Feeling kind of guilty. It's totally completely packed in the parking lot. People are having to shark around to get a spot and here I am, gonna sit here for about 5 hours till dinner, then come back and sit for another 2.5 hours or so. Big time family fun day on Sunday. I guess Saturday must be individual fun, or fun with friends, and Sunday is reserved for family. Me... I'm just here 'cause it's the only remotely interesting thing, and sometimes I can spend a dollar or two in the arcade at least pretending to be a normal person.

Time passes

4:30... time drags on. Seen some cuties, so that's always fun. I can has golf ball. Someone lost it and left it lost. About ½ hour later I hopped the fence and claimed it. I'm a golf club away from infinite golf. Nothing really else going on. About three hours till dinner. It seems to have just been bad when I got there. Since then it's been a fairly steady flow of people coming and going - no sharking cars since.

Time passes

7:40 Decided to get dinner early at 7. I was totally completely starving. I went against money savings and went to get cheezburger. Plus, my tummy didn't want more

grease from the salami. I know, I know; Grease from hamburgers isn't all that different. I figured I'd be ok, plus I got extra drinks for teh free. But now... foooooo upset and totally full tummy. I drank two full drinks there, as my body was low on soda today. Only had one so far and I normally have 3-5 cans worth a day. And, I took another full one with me. So that's win, but eeek! Need to go to the bathroom. Poor unhappy tummy. I wish I had more money to go to a real restaurant and stop putting all these bad greasy foods in it.

Time passes

Nearly 9. I saw "Sega" again. Actually I've seen her several nights now. I'd say she was here every two to three nights. She can't have a boyfriend from what I've seen, or they'd be together at home more; Unless he works at night and that's when she comes. She had a "Sony" lanyard this time. I wonder if she really has both or if I remembered wrong from before. Again, I was basically invisible to her. Same as the night before. (I think it's been "Sony" all along and I didn't remember correctly before for some reason. It's a "Sony HDNA" lanyard, which I guess is a new laptop line.)

Ah well, I know I'm likeable. Several people have smiled or nodded at me. Just this morning I chatted with someone about cell phones while waiting in front of GameStop for it to open. Sadly I was not chatting with the super cute blond next to the person I wound up chatting with, heh. Anyways, plenty of proof that my Charisma is certainly a 12, as is my Strength, Dexterity, Intelligence and Wisdom. The problem is that 12, while above average, isn't phenomenal. (Well ok, I suppose my Wis and Int may be closer to 14.) I really think the problem lies in the fact that I have 2d6 Luck, but 3d6 Unluck. The luck rolls don't happen very often, but I don't seem to get anywhere near as lucky as unlucky. Few Betas, sure, in fact I was invited to one I'd loved to have joined, but I'm homeless and can't act on that. The Wii was the biggest, but man, I've never been lucky with finding sweeties, never lucky with getting good jobs, horribly unlucky with how jobs have treated me *sigh* Sometimes I wonder if living a life of highs and lows really is better than near normal 100% of the time. The only real positive thing I can say about it is that it hasn't been boring.

Day 20 - 7/21

Lunch time. Not so much going on. Mondays are often times a bit slow. Interview went ok I guess. I didn't feel too confident about it, but I'm honest, and honestly it's a

touch above my experience. But, as I said before, if you don't try and move forward you won't learn anything new.

Got to watch Burn Notice, full of spy win, and Psych, full of lol win. Going to watch Monk in a bit after my post-lunch job search.

So... um... yeah. Can't think of anything else to talk about. Day 20, nearly 3 weeks now. How sad is that? At least my health and sleep seem to have stabilized for the moment.

Time passes

The day continued to be slow, nearly over now (the "day" portion). Applied for a few more jobs, nothing really exciting though. Updated my site with current prices; They were pretty far behind. Official talent calculators got updated with the Lich King talents and they added Death Knight. I messed around with Death Knight talents and a titan Warrior build.

Killing a bit of time in the cafeteria. I have to go meet some peeps for a school project in a bit. One person is doing like everything, which is never good for a group project. If she flakes I will have wasted that gas money. It is only a few dollars I suppose, but still, right now if I paid off Comcast and AT&T what I owed them I'd have a negative bank account, so I'm balancing at less than zero. I'm ok to owe them for a bit I think. Hopefully get some donations to help out with those costs. I really really need to find a part time something until I can get a full time something... or two part time somethings could work. But ug, this not really having income is killing me. Like 20 hours a week at \$15 would cover all my non-home bills. It would suck to continue to be homeless, but at least with that I could get my laptop and not need to worry about things like having enough money to eat. Bleh. Out of my hands. As I always say, I can apply, I control that, but that's it. I can't mind control these people into hiring me.

Time passes

Decided to try out Panda Express. It was yummy. ^.^ Kind of expensive though, but not as bad as Mr. Chow's. It was about \$6.50 for 2 items plus rice. It was super tasty though, a nice reverse celebration. Reverse in that all my recent applications seem to be falling through and not yielding good results. Plus, reverse in that 3 weeks of homelessness isn't something worth celebrating. I guess a celebration though of me. I am a good person, kind, very considerate, possibly overly compassionate, friendly, certainly overly honest, and still very youthful and reasonably cute and attractive. All things to be thankful of / happy about. I guess it did lift my spirits a bit. But then, new and different things often do. My fortune is a bit of a mixed blessing, "Your sense of humor is a joy to

all." Hell, cool deal, but I knew that already. The confusing part comes when you add on "in bed". Now I wonder if this is still a good thing. I suppose so, but when you are in bed with a sweetie laughing often isn't the highest priority. Although, laughing in bed will outlast great sexor in terms of physical capability to do both activities. I suppose everyone could agree you can live very well laughing with someone in bed and only having meh sex, but never laughing with someone... not even great sex will hold that relationship together forever.

So here we are at Golfland again. It's been about 3 days since I fed that devil machine. I think I'll pop in \$1 or \$2, curse at it for cheating, then feel glad for taking a chance on myself. You never know, right? You won't ever be surprised if you don't take chances.

Time passes

Sony is here again. I think she's here at least every other night. You know, people complain about \$15 a month for MMOG fees, but these can't be people who have ever played arcade games. At the arcade you can drop \$5 and you are lucky if it lasts you \(\frac{1}{2}\) hour. She must easily drop \$50 a month or more. I wonder if she works at Sony. She's awfully young for that. I don't think they have any offices around here. More than likely she, like me, got her lanyard thingy at an event she went to. I know Sega has offices close by, and Nintendo, as well as several others. I do live in the Silicon Valley after all. A lot have moved down south though, to the San Diego area, or up north to Canada, and east to Texas. Anyways... sat down a couple feet away from me and ignored me again. Kinda hurts. Reminds me of the girls who have avoided me in the past. But, I don't think she ignores me for any bad reasons. I think she's just in this world where the only people who exist are the ones who play the games she plays (and the people she texts). I don't know if I'd want to be friends with someone that obsessed. I had a good friend like that once, obsessed about EQ. When I left we really didn't have anything else to talk about because he stayed stuck in EQ. I eventually stopped hanging out with him, which was sad because prior to his being obsessed we had a lot in common and did a lot of things together.

Heh, so much for me thinking this would be a short chat day, eh? I suppose though they will begin to rapidly get shorter. It doesn't seem like I've repeated too much, but I'm sure I have. Each section is a full day for me, so I've forgotten how much I've mentioned the little things. Anyways, job hopes, Asus Eee Pc, MSI Wind dreams, games I miss - all topics I've done several times now. Not sure how interested you'll be if I just keep saying those over and over. I expect soon the journal will dwindle to a few one liners per day. Mind you, I'd love to keep saying new and different things, but, well, this

is supposed to be about thoughts or experiences inspired by my journey and really not much going on so far. As always, let's hope tomorrow is a better day.

Day 21 - 7/22 End of week 3

Extra sad day. I had hoped by now I would nearly have the money saved up to start looking at a place. Instead I'm as bad off as day 1, and in some ways, worse off.

My life plans haven't been going as I'd hoped ever since I was about 20, so I learned long ago to not make plans and just enjoy what you do have. On the one hand I have my health. My weight, sadly, is back up near 180 (pounds). I say sadly as I'd like to be back down around 170, less asthma and endurance issues when I'm in that range. (I'm 5'8" for those curious.) On the other, I'm just about as low as I can get. Yeah my car works, which is awesome, but I effectively have zero money, zero savings for a family or retirement, no sweetie, no friends. My job and my future are effectively out of my hands as all I can do is keep applying and keep attending classes towards more experience that will help get my foot back in the door in a career I can be happy with.

I don't think it's too much to ask. I just want my 'fair share' of space, enough money for food and fun, a few good friends and a sweetie. I think everyone deserves at least that.

Time passes

So after class just now I found myself rushing home. I was in a big hurry to get there to cook and watch some TV, take off my boots, relax. But I knew, consciously, that I had nowhere to go. Maybe it was because we had fun in class. Maybe because I did a presentation and the reduction in stress, or the attention I got, or how it was like we were all playing together... whatever it was, I felt... I guess valued, like I had worth, like people were actually paying attention to me... happy and satisfied, for once, in ... months. Not just the time I've been homeless, but even longer. Of course, not having a home to rush back to (just an overall area with a few locations I frequent), not having a dinner to cook, not having TV, not having my chair to set up and relax in, not having my system to do my homework paper on, or surf my boards... it all makes me very sad again.

I wonder sometimes if I'm bipolar. I suppose I could be, I've never been checked out for it, but then I've also never earned enough to truly be in a happy and secure place both emotionally and physically. So, due to my dual interest in both psychology and

sociology I'd always wonder how much is biology based and how much is environment based.

Hamburger is nearly ready. I guess that's it for now.

Week 4

Day 22 - 7/23

Ok day so far. Started a bit early. The library was open when I looked at 8:45, which is odd as I thought it opened at 9. Put out some ok resumes, updated my site, which always makes me happy, though this was just a blog update, so me rambling about things basically, heh. The Asus Eee PC 1000H price is down to \$600 already (from \$650-700) so that's helpful should I decide to / am able to get one.

Having lunch way early at 10:30 now. The cafeteria is down to 1 of 3 microwaves, so microing early is good. There will, no doubt, be a large line later.

Time passes

Soooo hungry today. It's noon and I'm starving again. I decided to pay way too much to try out the chicken shapes. \$3.25 for like 15 'nugget' shapes is a lot. Hum... I give them a 6/10 for yummyness. I haven't had much chicken lately, which is the total opposite of normal for me. Most of what I cook involves chicken. Ah crap the pen died. I knew that was coming. So much for smooth rolly writing. I hate how pencils scratch where they write. It's like how some people are bothered by plastic wrap. This isn't quite as bad though. Anyways... normally I get a big bag of frozen "chicken tenders" which is \$8-10 depending, then cook up 2 or 3 strips per meal. That usually lasts me like 1.5 to 2 weeks I'd guess? What with all my cheezburger eating I'm way overloaded on red meat lately. Not, I suppose, a bad thing, just unusual.

I looked at a java scripting book the other day. I didn't see that it could teach me anything I don't have in Flash already. I wonder what the elements are that I want to do. Have to do some research I guess.

You know... I really like Apple's sliding bar thing at the bottom from an aesthetic/UI standpoint. But, I wonder if Apple realized what a terrible space eater it is when you are actually running a program. I haven't designed on a Mac in years, but yikes, lost space for teh lose.

Aaaahhh happy tummy. And, I have half my nuggets for later.

Here's an odd thought... mini-Blu-ray. You know those small DVDs that could hold a few gig, think about a mini-Blu-ray. All these people with laptops... I wonder if such a device would be good for that. Certainly could reduce the drive size. Though, I guess that wouldn't work for music CDs or movie DVDs.

Groups of people... moving around like herds. I wonder if that's part of why I'm always on the outside; Being an observer, a hunter, the stalker skirting the edge. Animals can sense motive, sense intelligence by sight; Can people as well? I don't see why not, at least at a subconscious level. I have a keen eye for body language and emotion, so I don't see why others couldn't notice at a subconscious level. Do these indicators play a part in making friends? I suppose they are there all the time. I've often wondered if such imperceptible qualities play a role in job hunting. I'm sure they do, but can a hunter truly mask themselves to blend in with the prey? Hum.

You know... even if I wanted to get a new pen I don't know if I could. I don't think I've ever seen a bookstore here. Suddenly this strikes me as very odd, to not even know if the campus has a bookstore. Guess that is something to investigate later.

Time passes

Got an "extra" shift at work, oh and a \$0.69 pen. I will call it the sex pen till I forget, which will likely be tomorrow, hehe. Work is so boring, but at least it's more monies. That will help. Put out a few more apps since this morning, but they were pretty much all part time things today. Too bad I don't have monies to move in with someone yet, there are a couple of good room posts. Of course, I'm really hoping to get enough to consider my own place. That's not likely though, as all my higher paying apps have pretty much run out or they simply never gave me a call back. Hopefully more will come up for it to be possible.

Can't really think of much else to say. Laundry later tonight. That's about as exciting as my life has gotten lately. That and things on sale I can't afford, heh.

Day 23 - 7/24

I can haz yummy b-fast juuuuuice and doughnut. Kinda early, 9:30.

There is a crazy person in the cafeteria. He's spinning and yelling quietly. Seems like an autistic person who's lost his escort. I wonder what's up with that... ah his escorts were just ignoring him. They are leaving now.

At least I did something semi-useful last night. I reviewed this journal to see if I could read it and checked for parts that made no sense. Not really editing mind you, just checking for craziness, and yes, my writing can be that bad (as those who view the .pdf of the originals will see.)

Zero jobs so far. But that's not really surprising. It really isn't worth checking much before 11 AM. That's really when posts go up - particularly lately what with the ever dwindling market. Seems the few jobs that do get posted happen between 11 and 3, pretty much Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Very few posts outside of those times. Good in that it's unlikely I'd "miss" any, bad in that the lower the job count the lower my choices as it has an exponential effect on applications. (Pretty sure that's the term. Math is the tool of Satan don'cha know.

Kinda chilly today. It was pretty cold last night. I had a hard time sleeping. I looked up hard tops for my car the other day; \$500-800. That's insane. It can't be right. That's about 100% of the blue-book value of the car. It's crazy talk. I saw a soft top for like \$60. I may consider that. The one my car has obviously isn't designed for the car. It doesn't fit snugly where it should.

I think the lack of sleep makes me hungry. I'm still hungry for more foods. Tempted to get another doughnut, but at nearly a dollar each one every few days is already too expensive. Guess I better shoosh for now, as I'm nearly out of paper and would have to go allIllIll the way back to the car for more.

Time passes

Eating a bit early again to avoid the micro-rush. No new news. Oh, hehe, the fountain outside isn't draining. It's spilling everywhere and making a big mess. hehe. No good job apps or callbacks. Just one part time thing for lower pay than I should accept.

Heh like 8 peeps at the micro now, pretty crazy. I made a barricade and it seems to be doing a good job. Someone spilled a ton of ketchup, like ¼ jar from the looks of it. I put a chair over it so peeps would be less likely to accidently step on it.

I'm really curious what Blizzard's next MMOG will be. Looking forward to Lich King. ... Idiot. Some guy just pushed the chair out of the way, on purpose, with his knees, walking straight through the ketchup. Didn't even notice. Thankfully I think a clean-up guy just saw it. Anyways... I'm super excited to find out what it is. My guess, since it has been stated to be a totally new I.P., I'll guess it will be WoW-like in design, but a mix of fantasy and sci-fi. Something like Shadowrun or Cyberpunk. Just my guess. It will certainly be interesting to find out when it's revealed. If I recall though, industry people are guessing we won't see it till 2012. I'd agree.

Yup, finally cleaning the spill. I think I'll abandon the seat for others, drop off my sweater, get some cookies, get some paper to write more later, then... more waiting for job offers.

Day 24 - 7/25 Rise of the Cybermen

Lunch time near the fountain. Had to go get sandwich bits. The cafeteria is closed Fridays, so no lunch for teh cheap.

As expected, job posts are basically non-existent today. Many sections had no postings at all for my (late) morning check. Hopefully things will pick up, but I always hope that good job calls me.

Tempted to go stick my feets in the fountain, hehe. No one is here, well hardly anyone is here, doubt they'd care.

I think it's pretty funny that, now that the hands free law passed, there are all these people walking around with ear phone things. It's like in the new Doctor Who shows where we are at the early stages of Cybermen creation. hehe. I miss Doctor Who. I think I got kicked out mid-season, shortly after the episode with his daughter. (The Doctor and Donna had started exploring a library. Part 1 of 2 if I recall.) She is totally hawt. And, funny story, she actually is the Doctor's daughter. Not the current one, but a previous actor who played the doctor. Pretty funny. I loled when I found that out.

I just noticed today, like probably 15 years after I got it, my stupid Safeway rewards thing shows my name as Erik with a k. How lame is that? Nothing against k Eriks, but it's like hello, how can you look at a form and read c as k?!? Is this the people's Safeway?

If you are a film student and ever want, or need, to do a post-apocalyptic film, it looks like Friday or Sundays are your best days at a college campus. It's always totally deserted here. (I don't list Saturday, as some campuses have Saturday classes. Although a few do also have Friday classes.) I suppose though during the Holiday breaks would also work. Anyways... it always has a very post-apocalyptic feel here on Fridays.

Poor tummy. So much grease in this salami. Gotta remember to get some other kind of lunch meat next time. What with fast foods and micro foods, my tummy is at an all time vulnerability to grease (and butter/milk).

Hum, something is still wrong with this fountain. It's stopped spilling over, as I think I mentioned the other day, but the bottom part is kinda green and icky looking instead of its normal clear/clean look. Guess if I want to stick my feet into any fountain it will be a different one.

2-2.5 hours of Intarweb access remain. Should be plenty of time to run another job search or two. Probably even get through my fun sites. As always, sad I don't have my portable yet. I would have easily done all my stuff, and more, by now. Maybe some day.

I thought too, later on, after I'm re-established, I could use it as a MMOG companion to look up maps, or quests, or items, etc. while I was playing. I could always do that before, just tab out, and I've never been one to do that. But, it was interesting to come up with that extra use for it. Adds to the overall appeal as a resource, ya know? Bumps it up a bit in priority. IF there is such a priority list right now what with all the chaos that is my life. I've thought I may even exceed 40 hours of work in a week right now if several things lined up that way. What with no home I don't need time to relax and watch TV and such. My ~16-18 hours of awake time x7 days a week is filled with whatever. I could easily work 50, maybe more hours, without being strained. Sure, I'd be emotionally and physically exhausted, but if it were to happen I could stockpile money to move in somewhere that much faster, or pile beyond that for a Samsung LNxxA650 screen. (Fill in xx with the screen size.) I'm looking primarily at the 40", 37" and 32". Likely wind up with the 37" as it seems to have an amazing price to feature ratio. I need something since I was forced to sell my 1st gen tube style HDTV.

Tummy has almost settled from eating lunch. I think I'll say bye for now then head off to the bathroom and see if a computer is free to use teh Intarwebs.

Time passes

It's around 2:30. Time for a snack at Golfland. I saw the photography cutie on the way off campus. She smiled. That's like three total smiles/waves. Yeeeeaaaa. Smiles and waves from cute girlies is full of win. I may give her my card some day. Teh rabb1t has lebel 1 (flirting) game. It's sad, hehe.

I applied for a part time temporary tech overclocker position. It would be funny if I got the position, what with my not recommending overclocking. I don't recommend against it, I just don't think it's worth the time/effort (if you don't already know how) or increased heat and subsequent fan noise volume increase.

Got a few hours before my thing that pretends to be work. Maybe I'll catch a nap. In car naps are odd. They only last 15 minutes or ½ hour as opposed to the couple of hours you normally get in a home.

I've actually been tempted to abandon my current child focus in school and switch to getting some of those lettered credentials. Techs make a bunch of money. The problem is those are long programs and require some hardcore math. I are teh suck at math. I had

to take basic statistics twice (not counting the one I took at Foothill, which didn't count for the Bachelor level degree for some reason).

Welp... can't think of what else to say. Gonna try and enjoy these crazy laughing happy children/families, maybe catch a nap. I doubt anything interesting will come up before ... well I was going to say before tomorrow what with work in a few hours. I suppose anything could happen though.

Time passes

Small something to write about. There is this teen group here at work that does their thing before me. Today their area was unlocked (a guy came out of the shower room shortly after I got here) and I found some snacks. I stole me a Welch's Fruit Snack pack. Healthy kind of thing that is super super yummy. They are gummy fruit shapes. K. That's all I got for now, heh.

Time passes

8:15. Just finished reviewing the journal. Took two work nights, about 5-6 hours total. So, seems the book is a very quick read so far since I read a bit slower and was editing. Hopefully it won't take all that long to type it in. If I can get my laptop before I get a place to live I will likely start creating the MS word and web version. (I have later decided not to do the MS word version save for a complete .pdf) I may even create/upload the web version without announcing it officially. Though, if I do that, and we are at some obscene point, like beyond day 60, I will likely go ahead and officially announce it so people can read the story so far and update it maybe weekly. I suppose there is a tiny chance I could get money from dad for the system. What with my b-day in a month it's likely he will send me some monies. More than likely that will only be \$100-200, but you never can tell. He's been retired a while, so he's super poor. I suppose, if I can get a part time something, there would be a much better chance for it to happen, as I could stash at least some money by then. Still... I do need the "Pearl White" Asus Eee PC 1000H, which isn't out yet, so I guess it's ok, heh. (It's sad what I find amusing these days *sigh*)

Day 25 - 7/26

10 AM, a happy awake time. Around 10 is when I normally get up, with midnight to 1 begin my normal fall asleep time. Of course, I didn't just get up. I had quasi-sleep from midnight to 6, moved the car, slept some more from 6:30-9:30, then got up and

moved to where I am now, Target, to kill time till the library opens. Wonder if they fixed their Internet from being broken last week. I expect nothing for this weekend at this point since there were so few offerings yesterday. Mostly weekends are just a few checks for fun board posts.

Too bad I'm not in a home, for the obvious reasons, but also because I was invited to the Jumpgate: Evolution beta about a week ago. Recently we have been talking about Eve online and how disappointed I was that their design direction wasn't what I expected. I was expecting something closer to Wing Commander, or for those few who were familiar with it Earth & Beyond. (RIP Westwood Studios *cry*) I suppose though, those familiar with Wing Commander are becoming fewer and fewer. What they should do is re-imagine / restart the series. Anyways, Jumpgate: Evolution looks pretty cool and I've been more and more curious to check it out. I suppose I should sign up for the boards to secure my spot, but I kind of have guilt about that what with my current inability to play.

Just saw someone with a Starbucks. Those puppies are what \$5 each? It boggles my mind some people get those every day. Here is a crazy thought. If half of my unique monthly visitors (that would be between 800-1000) gave up a Starbucks for just 1 day, instead donating that money to help me out, that would be \$4000-5000 for me. WOW! I doubt that many of my readers drink Starbucks, so lets say 25% (400-500). That would still be \$2000-2500. I could get my portable and have the move-in cash I need. It seems so sad, and odd to me, that in the roughly 4 months I've had my donation buttons up I've *maybe* received \$1000 total. One day's donation of Starbucks from just 12% of my monthly readers would do it. Maybe I'll make that a 'defeat rabb1t's homelessness' challenge. Set one specific day for everyone to give up their Starbucks for a day and instead spread the word to help me out. I doubt anyone would meet my challenge though. As mentioned, so far donations have been closer to less than half of one percent, something closer to > 0.004, which is well below even a 5% donation rate I was hoping for. I'm still very grateful for every donation, but I'm also still only getting about one a week (with roughly 200-250 unique visitors during that one week's time.)

Anyways, about time for the library to open. I guess I'll move over and get ready. Thanks for being a super crazy rabb1t fan and reading, hehe

Time passes

Lunchtime nom, about 11:30. Interesting development in my email just now. I got a sale flyer from MSI. In it there was a reference to a laptop they have for \$700. It isn't amazing, but with an ATi 2 series mobile GPU I could certainly play just about any game without worry, most certainly WoW. So, at today's prices, we've got the Asus Eee PC

1000H at roughly \$600, the MSI Wind I've heard around \$500 (it's been out of stock this whole time so far), and now the gaming laptop at \$700. The bump up from \$600 to \$700 to game and have a standard screen size is tempting. Though, I'll bet by the time I can afford anything that rift will be closer to \$200, being about a 50% cost increase. The thing is, while wireless gaming would certainly lift my spirits now. I wouldn't need that feature later, and certainly wouldn't need the extra weight. I suppose it is all still a moot point, as my bank account currently totals at \$20, of which about \$10 will be spent on food in the next few days. But, heh, something to consider I suppose.

There is a lesser version of the Asus Eee PC, the 901, which has a slightly smaller screen and keyboard. Right now it's only \$50 cheaper than the 1000H, but if the rift grows over time it could drop into the \$450 range, making it significantly cheaper than something like the \$700 MSI.

Anyways. Pondering and possibilities for another day, when I have monies.

Noone is here today. It is probably because it's like in the low 80s. People are likely at the movies and staying home, where things are cooler. It isn't so terrible though. I've got some Phoenix blood, so I can tolerate a bit higher temperature.

I'd take a nap, but the sun is all up on my nap seat. I'll bet tonight, after the sun goes down, it will be packed. Guess I'll see, what with having nothing else to do.

Nothing to look forward to save for Panda Express dinner. I suppose I could go to the Sunnyvale library. The Cupertino one was still slow as crap. Those systems must not have graphic chips at all 'cause good god. They are so 10 years ago. The Sunnyvale ones are fine though for web stuff. Not as good as a home system, but quick enough to do job and forum stuff. I'll maybe do that before dinner around 7 *cries at the following 6 hours of nothing till then*

I probably won't do the end rabb1t homelessness day. People who can help already do, and others already gave me crap for putting up the donation link. (Though that was pretty much limited to about 3 to 5 people on one board.) I do feel bad for needing to do it. I really do it because I love to help. But, right now, it's me who needs help. It's like, the library and museums take donations, street performers take donations, so yeah, I guess I can take them too till I'm ok again.

Gotta pee soon. Maybe I'll do that. At least it's something to do.



Totally hungry, which is fine, as I've got a coupon for "one free item" at Panda Express. It's only like 4:30 so I still have a while before I go eat. I may go early I'm so hungry.

I hate the thought that I'm wasting my life, just letting time pass by me because I don't have work and can't at least chat on the boards. It's like grrrrr. Hopefully something will come up soon and wasting life will stop soon.

Hum. A touch later than I thought, nearly 5, still ideally about 2 hours from dinner, one from going to kill time on teh Intarwebs.

Really wish I had my portable. Chatting on boards would be so full of win. Things are going to suck in a few weeks when the colleges shut down for a month for Spring break. Access will be cut to 3 hours a day *if* I bounce between two libraries. That will likely be job searching and not much else. I won't be able to keep up with my shows or anything. I pray to the gods I can manage to either get back in a home, or get my portable by then. The city has wireless for teh free, so once I get it I'm good to go. It's just the cost holding me back.

Time passes

Well, that didn't go as planned. Seems the library closes at 6, so I only got 10 minutes of use. Guess it's ok. I'm uber and checked email, checked jobs, did a Pepsi challenge entry, checked Amazon, and found out the Asus Eee PC 1000H is back up +\$50 (to \$650 total), and did a quick check of a beta board. Lots got done, but what I planned to be a leisurely 1.5 hour space of time cruising around and charging my phone is now 1 more hour and I have nothing to do. I really hope that price comes down. \$600 for the 901 (a model with less memory and a smaller screen) is too much for what it is, and the 1000H at \$650 isn't a lot more for the money, though well worth the small increase. Those prices should be closer to \$500, 'cause \$600+ for what they do is crazy talk.

I'm sad "Tenacious D" doesn't show up for Blu-ray yet. Musicals like that were made for uncompressed audio. I still don't get why "Music & Lyrics" doesn't have uncompressed audio. Of course, the one's I'm waiting for most, in terms of converting old stuff, is "The Incredibles" and "Tron". All kinds of win there.

Brain going numb... too little stimuli on weekends...

Time passes

Meandered around Toys-R-Us. That's been fun lately. Crazy PS3 game sale right now. Buy one, get 50% off a second. That reminded me I still need Eye of Judgment and a dual shock controller. I'm pretty sure I have it on my Amazon list. (I know I have Eye on there.) Not much interesting for Wii though. I think the only Wii things I want are on WiiWare. Ah well, nice to window shop a bit I guess. Can't think of anything to do but go eat (or obviously go back to Golfland). It's about 1 hour earlier than I would like. Not much point staying here though. I'd be viewed as creepy guy.

Oh, I was also reminded that I still need to get a 'construct your own lightsaber kit' so my training will be complete. Funny and true story, I got the Jedi sourcebook once long ago (to read up for Star Wars Galaxies). I knew I lived by Jedi code, but I never knew just how much. I think there were 28 codes and I live by 25 of them, while the remaining ones I didn't live by pretty much didn't apply to our lifestyle, heh.

Time passes

Yikes! Ate too much foods. I was totally hungry, but I've got a pretty small tummy, heh. Kind of want to stay put and not move, but the sensitive bits of my tummy are already feeling the strain of various sauces. The trip to the bathroom is inevitable, heh. (One of the main reasons I have a pretty strict diet and avoid 'out foods'.)

Time passes

My prediction was right. I came back to a full lot. No spots where I can watch people. I am over in a side area people park in when that store is closed. Guess I'll try later for a spot to watch people.

My fortune this time seems more appropriate, "Others seek your courage". Fortune cookies are yummy (if they aren't stale). They are a Chinese version of 'nilla wafers, heh. I'd say 'nilla wafers are my second favorite cookie, as my favorite is a tie between Animal Crackers (zero tummy damage) and chocolate chip cookies (mild to massive tummy damage depending on the type.)

Side note: I passed a bank temperature thing that said 84, so it must have been in the high 80s earlier in the day.

Holy crap I wrote a lot today. I guess it's 'cause there really wasn't anything to do but hang here with you guys and ponder stuff. I wonder if tomorrow will be equally rambly, what with Golfland and the library both closed till noon. I think I may do some 'burst' checking on teh Intarwebs, like 15 minutes at a time, in the hopes my fun boards can entertain me. I can maybe stretch one hour's time into two... meh, that won't help. Sundays the boards are way more quiet than that. I'd have to stretch it to four to have any hope of seeing new posts each time. Having nothing to do and no games or web access is the worst ever.

Got some ok sleep at the church spot. I'm over at the school spot now. No one comes here on the weekend save for a few using the tennis court and stuff, so I got some undisturbed sleep here too. Noticed a police car cruise through the lot, sort of. He went up to my level, past me, then up to the next (the up is mid-way through the lot.) Stayed up on the 3rd floor for like 3 minutes, then went back down. The only thing I can think of was he was using the height to look for someone, as he seemed too disappear from the area pretty quick. I thought he would come after me and shoo me away, but upon reflection, had I been laying down in back he wouldn't have even known I was here. (You can often spot a missing headrest from afar, but to see someone below the car door level in the back seat, you'd have to be standing within about 5 feet of the car.)

Just been in lots today so far. It's 9:10 now, still quite a while before anything opens. All I've got would be Target, so I'll try and chill here till 10, have some quiet time for a bit.

I don't get this lot. There are fire extinguishers every 8 spots, but they are all locked with no emergency break point. So... while something is burning they expect to wait for the person with the key to show up, bust out the key, then open the door? I guess the sprinkler system should cover any fires, but still, it seems very silly to have an emergency equipment piece locked like that.

Shame I don't have my portable I could be playing some Diablo II or talking on some boards while my phone charges. (There is a 99% chance of zero job posts on Sunday.) Hopefully some day. I really hope the 901 or 1000H drops into the \$400-500 range by the time I get some \$. Like \$600 is a bit much. At \$600 that is effectively an entire core change (750i FTW board \$180, E8400 \$180, 4 gig \$50, be about \$410 there.) Speaking of core changes, I really hope I get a good job with extra cash to change out my system at the end of the year. I was expecting to do it back around bunny day, then this disaster happened. Gonna be nearly a year behind schedule by the time I do (meaning the graphic change cycle will have come due as well.) I suppose the good news there is prices continue to come down as time goes on.

Hand written page 50 now, crazy stuff. Hopefully I'll get a job soon. This is madness!

Time passes

"It's fun to stay at the yyyyymmmmmcccccaaaaa" Apparently not anymore. There is a YMCA near to Target. So I think, 'hey the song talks about temporary shelter and I know they offered job training. Well, it seems that was just back in the day. Now all there was at that facility was sport stuff. It wasn't the YMCA in the song so much as the

USF (Ultimate Sport Facility - made up name). I didn't see a single resource for job seekers or homeless. There were two possible training rooms, one sort of an empty room that could have a speaker, and another with a screen that could show video. How sad is that? I suppose those who use it will define it as they know and things do change with the times. Like the GameStop over there. Not too long from now no one will remember that they used to be an EB Games, but EB Games was bought out by GameStop and slowly but surely the EB Games branding has disappeared. Seems a shame though. There used to be an employment development center that also offered classes, training, computers, and slowly all those resources are disappearing, as if over the past few dozen years we no longer care about unemployment and giving them resources. I don't get it. Having unemployed, who could be working, such as myself, doesn't help the economy. Not only am I not contributing to the workforce, without money/income I can't purchase goods. I think it would really behoove the government to get a placement agency that places people for free. I guess you could say government headhunters. But also government counselors, who could help people find lines of work they would enjoy. I don't see why they don't implement something like that, other than the obvious invisible profit of such an endeavor. Meaning the profit is a more productive labor force, which you can't see / track results for. Well, at least it's 10:30. One hour till I move over and wait for the library to open.

Time passes

Well, there went all my library time, and here we are at Golfland at 1:15. To my surprise there were a few jobs to apply to. Both were working with at-risk youth, which claimed to only need a Bachelors. Of course they likely really want a Masters and job experience, but hey, if they say they just want a Bachelors I'll go ahead and apply.

Have I mentioned lately how much the public computers suck lately? Not only did that computer's right click not work, but it wouldn't copy and paste either. I had to manually type in the email cover letter. Such a pain. And, even though I type at 77 WPM with zero errors, doing that was a huge waste of time.

I guess I keep obsessing over the Asus Eee PC and MSI Wind, but I am probably a bit obsessive compulsive, heh. Hopefully soon I can grab an Asus Eee PC 1000H (Pearl White) and be super happy guy. I guess until I get at least some money there isn't much point thinking about it or planning, so I'll try to put portable thoughts out of my head and move on. B-day coming up, so maybe I'll get some money I could reserve for one from that. I guess we'll see in a few weeks.

Oh, last night I found a yellow golf ball. I can haz collection. I think there are like 6 colors. I know I'm missing red, blue, teal, purple... so yeah, that's 6 total if that's all there are.

Guess I'll have a bit more foods then chill... for like 6 hours till dinner and the next terrifically exciting thing happens - a trip to In-n-Out Burger. Probably get a hamburger w/ lettuce. Normally I go totally plain, I think I mentioned how plasma stuff makes me gag, but tummy is somewhat settled by lettuce, and what with all the grease lately I could probably use the help. Anyways...

Day 27 - 7/28

Lunch time. I was busy with my shows and first job search earlier. A disappointing first check for a Monday. Maybe things will pick up later.

Got an email back for an interview later today. Though it is yet another part time thing and it's kind of far (about 1.5 gallons of gas round trip). The lady seemed... weird. She's like saying she needs to hire someone ASAP, but the job is working with at-risk youth. I can see how they need tending, but at the same time I'd think you wouldn't want to hire just anyone who happened to answer your ad.

A friend of mine who I spent my early to mid teen years with contacted me sort of out of the blue today. I think the last time we spoke was about 3 years ago I think. I don't actually recall when exactly we did a 'reunion' thing. He apparently needs some WoW help. (He hasn't yet stated what kind of help.) Last time we met I was also suffering. Obviously not like now, but I mentioned to the group I was super poor. They talked about dropping hundreds of thousands, possibly millions, into various business deals. Granted, getting business loan money is very different from regular money, but still, it bothered me that I mentioned food and gas money was a struggle, and these people who I was so close to back in the day made no offer to help.

He's got his own family and everything, wife, two kids, so I don't like expect any huge kind of offer to help, but still. This guy was like my best friend till I had to move away. We were out of contact for like hum... I guess around 19 years. Back in those days if someone moved more than 10 or so miles away it was basically over. Long distance phone calls would have been killer, and being without a license, driving the like hour long trip to see him was impossible (not to mention the gas cost, difficult for a teen). We'll see

if any offer is extended. I suppose I can't blame or be upset if none is given. He should worry about the little ones first.

But still, in general, I don't know if it's just me, a false view of the world, or what. But if I were in a good position in life, and I heard about someone in my past who was in trouble, I would help them out if I could. I'd have to say one week's paycheck would probably be a good rule of thumb as to how much I'd simply offer someone in need. Sure, it's a ton of money, but I really think anyone who can afford a home and have children and plan for retirement should have that kind of flexibility to help someone in need if that should happen.

I don't know, maybe I just don't know (from an experience standpoint) what that involves. I've certainly never had enough to consider saving for a family, or retirement, or a new car, so I have no idea how much money or flexibility is required for those. All I can do is theorize. Like, were I to be making the 36k a year I should be making, that's roughly 3k per month, roughly 2k post taxes, roughly 600 a month above my current budget needs. With that money going into savings, should someone I know need my help, would I be able/willing to give 1 week's pay still? That would be like... \$650? Yeah, sure, I'd do that. Possibly more.

I don't know, maybe it's because I've always felt interactions between people, life, experience, had value and money was fairly meaningless. Yes, money gets you that stuff, but I've never been one to feel the need to get 'more than enough'. Maybe that's why I've never had more than enough?

Well, about ½ hour till my interview. I should head off and check email / jobs again and be on my way. This lady better not be wasting my gas money. This will pretty much burn out everything I have for it till Thursday.

Time passes

As predicted, that was a waste of 2 hours and \$6 worth of gas. The first question out of the interviewers mouth is, "So what experience do you have with these kinds of kids?" (at-risk youth). And I reply, "ummm... none." The third line in my email letter, not my resume, not my cover letter, the email these were attached to, the third fricken line I said, "I have no job experience with at-risk youth, but..." I don't know if this was a miscommunication between "Coach" (who I interviewed with) and what kind of person he needed in telling whoever wrote the ad, but he required experience, or at least physical control training (as in tackle / grab, etc.) Thus, 'reply by email on her iPhone instead of calling chick' clearly didn't have her head on straight.

I really wish people didn't do that. Read the fricken emails and resumes. Even 30 seconds glancing at my stuff would have saved me 2 hours and \$6 gas. That's just wasteful and rude. *sigh*

Anyways. Early Linner (lunch/dinner). 4 now. Got 5 more hours of access give or take. I don't seem to have missed any calls, so I guess for at least that part nothing other than resources were lost. Gonna nom my chickie pot pie then do an email / job check. Still have last week's Monk to watch and should check if Sci-Fi released any shows. (Last week there were none I wanted to watch for teh free.)

Time passes

8:15, snack time at Golfland. The school computers were busy, so I couldn't make a last job check. It's fine though. Nothing really moves past about 4 PM.

Ever since that waste of time I've had the worst headache that won't go away. I should have gone to the health center to grab aspirin while it was open.

Eating the last chocolate chip pop-tart. Got 'em as a treat late last week. I don't eat them very often due to their cost and ... well I don't know why else. Normally I just get a box about once every 4 months or less. I think calories may be the other reason.

Down to the last of things. \$6 in my account, \$3 in the wallet, box of Lucky Charms (unopened), 3 Pepsi cans, 3 cheap chickie noodle soups. It will be tough to make it through Thursday, but I should squeak by. One full time... no, I take it back... just part time apps today, most of which were below my low mark. (Meaning less than the \$12 minimum I need to clear bills.) As always, hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 28 - 7/29

Lunch time nom. No jobs in the morning check, total lose. I think I may skip class tonight. I don't know if I have enough gas \$ what with yesterdays lameness.

Put out some helpful posts on a few boards, so that's something at least.

The second fountain, the ducky one, is getting icky looking now too. I wonder if they share a recycling / purification area and that isn't filtering properly.

It's so busy and full of life in the daytime. So many peeps busily walking around to class, coming in here for teh nom. It's so different at night, once we get past about 6, hardly anyone is here then and everyone quiets down. I've always been more of a night person, naturally falling asleep around midnight and waking up around 10. It's always

made a regular (lower school) schedule difficult. Lots of jobs I'm applying for start at 8 or 9, but I guess that's ok. So few are outside those hours, and those which are are often poo. A few childcare places have shifted hours though, ending a bit later due to parent pick-up times. Those would be good. I really don't get hwy none are calling me. I've got more units than they require.

Ah well, can't think of what else to say besides that quick ramble.

Time passes

Computers all being used. Can't do another job search just yet. It's fine. It's not even 1 yet. Hasn't actually been that long since my last check.

Looks like "Evil Dead 4" is in the works, woooot! And Sam Raimi has another one coming out next year, "Drag Me To Hell." Not sure what that one is about other than what IMDB lists. This was the first I've heard of it.

Days like this I wonder if my phone is working. Of course if it were at risk of being shut down AT&T would have said something. And were it down entirely I wouldn't show a connection to the network. And if people were trying to contact me and couldn't, they'd email. Bleh, why isn't anyone offering me a decent job.

Oh hey, I have this visit a child care center project. Maybe I should find the one here on campus. There must be one, as I've put in a job application for a "teacher" position. I've never seen or heard small kids though, so where could it be? Guess I'll go searching. Something is on the wind though, something garlicky. Smells yummy. Tummy would rather look for that, hehe.

Time passes

I just realized that garlic bread smell is making me totally hungry, which is not good as I checked my bank account and only have like \$0.80. I was hoping to get a cheap hamburger with fountain drink tonight for \$4, but now... now I have the \$3 in my wallet and that, plus the gas and food in my car, has to last me till Thursday morning. I guess I should always do fast food by cash from now on to be sure. Safeway and gas instantly appear on my bank account, so those I don't have to worry about losing track of.

Put out one or two apps, but I'm still well below average in number, hours and pay. Not much I can do though. There either are or aren't jobs.

If the systems were free I could at least use the time to start working on typing in this journal into web form. That would be something. Just waiting to be called, waiting for more job posts, and smelling tasty foods is not good. I guess I could go grab a snack at the car. Maybe take a nap if I'm sleepy. Not too sleepy though today. Mostly just really

hungry and the lingering sad watching the hours tick by that I could be working and earning monies towards having a home again.

Time passes

Dinner time nom. I'm going to have a hard time tomorrow what with having no money. If no interviews come up I can use my \$3 to get that yummy baked lasagna noodles.

I just typed in week 1. Boy are my fingers tired. 10 written pages, single spaced, double sided, about 2.5 hours of typing. So like 10 more hours to get to this point. I likely won't get to here until next week. I should get to the end of week 2 and announce ti by the weekend though.

I've decided, if I can, to have a b-day party. I'll announce it on teh Intarwebs soon, but on the 20th I'll reserve the back room at the local Round Table, get some cupcakes and tasty Pizza. It will cost a ton for what I have right now, but I'd need more income to do it, so it wouldn't be too expensive. Mind you I'll just be getting a small bit of Pizza, maybe like \$15-20, so there would be some to share if anyone showed up, which I doubt anyone would.

Back in the day, like 3 years ago when I did WoW there were 3 or 4 guildies in the area, so there was that, and who knows how many of you rabb1t fans out there live close. I know 2 or 3 have said they did.

So yeah, I'll likely announce that on the 1st. If people show, they show. Oh hey, I should get monies from dad around then, so I should totally have flexibility to spend a little for Pizza. I will have fun with Pizza and cupcakes (zomg my tummy cringes at the damage to come (3) and expect noone to show up. If anyone does it will be a surprise.

About 7:30 now, just a bit of time left for one final job / fun site check. Then it's off to Golfland. Oh, I got a phone interview set up for Thursday and put out a couple of applications, so the job search wasn't a total fail.

Week 5

Day 29 - 7/30 Pawn of Fate

It's like 10:30, gonna be tough to make it through today on only \$3 for food and a lunch soup and no Pepsi. Later I'll go get a lasagna bake thing to micro. I have some Pepsi cans I can maybe sell back. Those redemption places close so early though. I may be able to squeeze into getting a 2-lieter as well. Hum I wonder if that's part of why I've had headaches lately, the low caffeine level. Probably. Seems like less than 2 cans a day and I don't fare well. I'm gots zero till I buy one.

The friend that was asking WoW stuff sent me a little something. Not a lot, but enough for about ½ weeks groceries. Anything helps and it seems most donations have dried up. They seem to come in bursts. The only ones I've gotten lately have been 'regulars' and still not more than one a week.

Crap for job postings today. Absolutely nothing. Welll... there was this one city Administration Assistant job. Not entirely out of my scope of experience, but at something like \$3,700-4,700 starting pay a month I likely will not be among the top candidates (and, as a city person I don't believe that income would be taxed.) We'll see though. I put in an application, so if they reply they reply. Tried to be as fluffed on the application as I could.

I guess I'm getting better sleep. I'm dreaming fairly regularly, all-be them weird dreams. I'll lose some of my time once school shuts down in late August; Not to mention my main source of PC access. That will be the suck. I suppose it would be ok though if I've got a decent job by then. Maybe I can find a spot to nap after said work or in the early evenings.

Time passes

Seems there was some cheezburger unaccounted for; Negative bank account!

Yikes! I had one free overdraw though, so it's ok. Normally it would just eat from my savings, but that was drained lately. Should be fine tomorrow though. I should get paid and have monies for food. Hum... here is something. If I get cheezburger, after the bank closes, and it takes them up to 3 days to charge me, there should be no risk of getting cheezburger tonight. I should check to be sure tomorrow is a pay day to be sure, but it would guarantee me a very tasty dinner with unlimited soda (all-be it my 40% Coke 60% 7-up mix.)

Job offers continue to be nonexistent. Seems this week has been pretty dry so far. Computers are super busy. They are always full today. I've gotten to do 3 job checks today so far, so that's good. Also, got part way into week 2 of typing the journal into web pages. I may be able to finish week 2 and announce it today.

Going to watch Eureka. At least Sci-Fi is putting those up to watch for teh free. That's it for now.

Time passes

I was getting more and more sad as I realized my debit card wouldn't pass verification for a dinner charge. Fate and Destiny yet again remind me I'm on the right path / where I'm supposed to be. On my way back to the car to have a snack I noticed something on the ground. It looked like the back of a canceled check. I get closer and noticed it's a stamp of the college address. I pick it up, flip it over, woah! Coupon to In-n-Out Burger for hamburger or cheezburger. Woooahhh. Here I am, ready to put my account at risk of bounce fee to eat dinner later and Fate/Destiny provides me with a coupon for free cheezburger. Ok, that's taken care of. OI decide I'll get a 2-liter of Pepsi. That's like \$2. So, later after I leave campus I do. I have \$1 left. I'm tempted to buy a lotto ticket, but I decide to keep the \$1 for foods, since I already have a ticket for tonight's lotto; See if I can buy fries. I get to In-n-Out Burger and I put in the order and it's \$1.30 with tax. Dang it. Only have \$1.26. But, the young cutie who is taking my order ponders it a bit and says, 'meh, that's ok.' Yeeeaaa! So now I have cheezburger, Pepsi, and fries, a whole meal when I otherwise wouldn't have had it. Thanks Christina! She has no idea how important such a seemingly small decision actually was. My tummy would have had a very different, and hungrier, path tonight without the fries. Unlike others, who can just wait till they get home to eat, for me it was eat or not. Granted, someone else probably would have spotted me the \$0.04, but still. It's nice to see Fate at work and others giving people a break even if it seems trivial to them. Later, when I go back, I'll have a prepared note to let her know what a good kindness she did, repay her a quarter, hehe, and gib her some Animal Crackers. She gets cookie for nice deed.

Dang. I forgot Golfland's doing that "Arcade Madness" tonight. While I can still hang out and watch the golfers, the bathroom will be basically off-limits. At Safeway now, tummy lost a quick battle with teh cheezburger, dang grease, but I should be ok. I'll stick around here for a bit though to be sure. Down to like 1.5 gallons of gas, so things are getting pretty tight I should be fine in the morning though. My paycheck should flip around 8 AM.

Day 30 - 7/31 Month for sure

Zomg. Breakfast. Yuuummm! I don't know how long it's been since I could afford b-fast. I suppose I could just look it up, but that's cheating...

Nearly time for my 10:15 phone interview. It's probably out of my skill range in that the place works with youth with eating disorders, which I have no experience or specialty in. However, the job is just an admin assistant, which I have lots of experience in

Lots to do today since my pay flipped. Got to feed my starving car, down to like ½ gallon, the lowest it's ever been in the time I've owned it. (Got it in like January.) Got to go shopping for foods. Got to wash my super dirty cloths. Got class in the evening. And, as mentioned, got the phone interview in a few minutes. Oh, and I should pay at least some of my phone and Intarweb bills that are overdue.

My shaver ran out of power this morning mid-shave. At least I managed to shave it so I don't look like a crazy person. I looked like Spock from the alternate universe. Charged it up a bit in the library a few minutes ago and managed to clear that off, so I'm totally shaved guy now. I guess I should charge it at work every few weeks. The charge lasts pretty long.

Welp, better go outside and find a decent call spot for the call. My signal in here is only meh, plus it's a bit loud.

Time passes

Lunch time nom. I have quite the feast. I got sandwich fixings to last a while, well 2-3 sandwiches, baguette, roast beef, salami. I got a family mixed chips pack, so I chose some Doritos from that, and a couple of handfuls of grapes (purple seedless). Yuuummm.

I feel pretty good about the morning interview. It is working as an admin assistant 20-25 hours a week at a place helping kids with disorders. It's a little short in hours, but it would be 20+ per hour with benefits, so pay per hour is huge. They want to do a background check if I make it to the next interview step, which is fine, but they also want to do a credit check, which is not so fine. I'm in some pretty phenomenal debt, and I'm certain several will show more than 6 months unpaid. My phone / Internet bills may also show a few months past due. So credit check - epic fail. She said it may not be necessary, and it is extremely surprising that a job would do that. I think this is the first ever I've

heard of a job doing that. But, well, I'd love to work with kids. I'm working on a child development Associates, she can read all about me on the web, so I may appear a bit odd, be a bit of a risk, but hell, I'd trust me more than someone with a completely spotless history I know nothing about. I think people who live completely privileged lives won't have the same understanding as someone who's actually *lived*. We'll see. As always, the second step is in Fate's hand.

Quick personal side-step for those curious. My personal belief is Fate and Destiny control our path. (Some call this force gods.) I view "Fate" as the force that guides our current moment-to-moment lives, while "Destiny" is what I'd call our more major moments, those which truly define us for all time.

Like, let's say it is our destiny to meet a certain person. Destiny won't really care when that happens as long as the overarching other destiny points can be met. It will be Fate who provides opportunity. Say in the space of a month Fate allows you two to cross paths half a dozen times. Fate controls those opportunities, while it is Destiny that you meet. Don't know why I felt it important to ramble about my Fatalist views on life, but there ya go.

Day 31 - 8/1 Calendar shift

My day started kinda sad, what with the calendar shift to August; birth month, bday weeks away. Getting re-established in a home by then is effectively impossible now without a huge gift donation or winning the lottery.

I had some strange dreams last night. In one I was a dragon and I was flying around (low height in some maze like place) and people were looking for me, swinging great swords around randomly because I'd turned invisible to avoid them. One guy caught me right in the throat after rounding a turn. I could feel the cold steel, the bitter scratchy bite of the metal, the coldness of the air coming in compared to the warmth of the air in my throat escaping. Of course I woke up pretty quick. There was another dream later. It was in my old house from my childhood, the first home I lived in before my mom died. My stuff was packed up because the house was being sold. But I didn't have anywhere to go. Then there was something about female robots, old school boxy types, and some kind of magic to find one who'd gone missing. Strange stuff. Obviously a subconscious mix of a desire to remain positive (trying to fly) and the chaos of being forced to move coupled

with my current struggles. I'm actually pretty good with dream interpretation, but lately all my dreams are just a jumbled mess of my current life; typically something about being forced to move, often in my first home with boxes packed and my dad has sold the house. Or, something about my stuff I miss, usually involving my Blu-ray movies and entertainment tech. It's kind of funny - the other night I was dreaming about yelling at / scolding noobs for setting up the receiver to run 2.1 sound instead of running in 5.1 uncompressed, hehe.

Anyways... it's around noon. Friday. August 1st. The start of what will likely be a sad month. Though I should post that party announcement / fan gathering. Maybe someone will actually come.

As expected, no jobs to apply for so far. I'll be surprised if any come up today. There is work later tonight. I guess I'm thankful for at least having that. I was talking to Ballman, well, he was raving at me and I was feigning interest. He's lost too much sanity. I guess he says he's been homeless for years. I wouldn't do that voluntarily. That's crazy. There is a small chance I may voluntarily do it for a few weeks or a month after I have built up cash to move in somewhere, in order to save up for a new HDTV, build extra cushion, etc., but that would be it. Speaking of that, an HDTV thread came up on one of the boards. I was proud to notice someone mentioned they listened to my recommendation on a Samsung LNxxA650 type screen in a previous thread, said they did a ton of research, got the 52" version, and loved it and highly recommended it to the new person. It's good to know my thoughts and opinions (and research) are valued and passed on. I mean, I *know* it is, just like I know my tech suggestions are, but it's always nice to get that validation.

Something is in the air, but I can't put my finger on it. It seems like a normal day so far. Boards are quiet, jobs are nonexistent, people are rare, but if I'm friendly they are friendly, yet... I sense a disturbance in the Force.

Time passes

Oh, good news from the other day, though this is really more a personal note so I don't forget again - recently Dell has announced they too are making some lighter portables targeted at the \$500-700 range. While it looks like these new low-end Insperons are targeting the higher end of super portables, it should provide me with more options in the sub-\$700 range and possibly push down the Asus Eee PC 1000H price. So far I like it's size, features, and battery life best of the options. I think the only thing which could top it would be a larger screen, maybe something which was 1280x720 res (a standard 16:9 size) and a hair bigger keyboard. We'll see soon enough I suppose. Models release

between early August and September. I'm keeping my eye on things even more so now what with the impending school Summer closed time, but trying not to obsess over it or talk about it too much, as there is little I can plan without the income.

Nearly work time. I guess that's a positive something.

Time passes

Here at work. Looks like the early guys aren't here again, which is fine by me as that means 1.5 hours in relative silence vs. the constant 'slam slam' of the basket balls.

Fate gave me another bread crumb. I thought, 'maybe I'll get an extra lotto ticket for tonight. Better than feeding it to the cheating Pile-Up game'. So I go to the Safeway, and there is someone at the machine. 'Ah well, I'll go on my way out.' On the way out I hesitate, thinking, 'well, I already have one ticket. Do I really need two? Maybe I'll see if it would be worth it before spending it.' (Meaning check for a large prize amount.) And I start to watch the ticker of estimated amounts. Then I notice, there is already a dollar in there. Woot! I get my extra Friday lotto for teh free. Mind you, nothing may come of it. It is a bread crumb from Fate saying I'm on the right path either way. I've had this happen several times in the past few months. I've probably found about \$5 total from left monies.

We'll see if anything comes of it 😂 but I'm happy for messages from Fate either way.

Time passes

I visited my ex-room the other day. There is still no progress on changing it. There is a spot of paint on the wall, but that's really about it. It made me sad remembering what it looked like, where all my stuff used to go. And I was sad missing my room and now pretty much ex-friend. I sent her a few silly emails and she didn't reply. Not sure what's up with that. Maybe she doesn't want to be friends anymore. I had a thought though - that maybe she does miss me and is sad about my leaving too. That could be one reason why she hasn't changed the room quickly, if she were sad about my absence from it. It really was her boyfriend who didn't like/hated me there at the end, who wanted me gone. At least it's a nice thought about why my former space is sitting unused.

Day 32 - 8/2

Charging my phone really quick at the library. It's about 11.

I've been thinking lately, and sadly, without winning a lot of money, well some money, or getting a really good paying job, I doubt I'd have the money to get my laptop. At 30k a year I could save up 1.5 months per month, and 35k a year I could save up 2 months per month, meaning I'm looking at, even with jobs as high paying as those, 1-2 months of totally saving everything to have enough to move in somewhere. That's sad. This restricted access, not fully functional systems is poop. Well, I guess I can always hope for a donation from someone, either by enough via donation or straight wish list purchase. But still... I should probably just save it for moving back in somewhere. Well, as I've said before, I guess there isn't much point pondering timetables without first getting a job. I did bring my excel based budget, so I could plug in numbers pretty quick once I get something.

Fifteen after now. I think I'll hang out till about 11:30 then head on over to Golfland for my whopping 12 hours of staring at golfers. Going for 2 hours of access at the Cupertino library would be tempting if the systems weren't slow as crap. Maybe next week they will have sorted out the issue.

I guess nothing came of the Friday lotto. Looks like neither draw won anything. Poop. Well, I've got one up tonight, so ya never know. Even just a few hundred (3 numbers + mega number) would be super helpful. Crazy to see things like 4+mega gets you typically 10k. That would be like woooaaah.

I have to share this with you. It's the stupidest thing I've heard in I don't know how long. "It doesn't matter which side we go on, both are in the sun. There is no way I'm going to play in the sun." How in God's name did someone not expect an **outdoor** minigolf course to be in the sun?! Was one side (two courses; "east" vs. "west") somehow going to magically be shaded at 1:00 in the afternoon on a day that is likely in the high 80s and no clouds?! Sure, maybe around 8 when the sun is going down one side may be slightly more shaded, but by the gods... not expecting to be in the sun when you go somewhere outside? Huuulllooo.

Have I told you my dumbest guy ever story? I don't think I have. This just cracks me up every time I think of it. Once I was driving along this sort of slower side road kind of area. People go maybe 20-35 on it. I come to this intersection. I stop and a guy across from me stops. I'm on a slow to accelerate scooter, so I go ahead and wait a second till he starts to cross, just to be safe or whatever. Then I see it; A TV behind his car. It looks oddly positioned in relation to his car, so I wait to watch him pass. As he does I get a full view of the TV cart, yes, a TV cart. He's got this TV, probably around 20" tube-style, on a TV cart with wheels, being pulled behind his car with a rope. My mind boggles, and sure

enough, as he's about 2/3 the way across the intersection the rope snaps and the TV cart slowly starts going diagonally towards the corner. I'm sad now I didn't stay for the lols to see the imminent crash into the corner that was no doubt to follow. Seriously... a TV on a wheelie TV cart, pulled by rope behind his car. It boggles the mind how he expected that to survive to its destination. (Note there were no houses along this stretch of road for a good mile.)

Just a side note if you ever go mini-golfing - play teh rabb1t way, don't keep score. If you don't keep score everyone has fun and everyone wins. If you keep score there can only be one winner and everyone gets stressed out. How fun is that? Plus, without score you can implement "crazy rules". Some of teh rabb1t crazy golf rules are...

- "hit the ball before it stops rolling" (ideally while others are playing)
- "whack it", where the point is to interrupt others from getting to the hole with your ball
- "opposite handed", where, obviously, you play using the opposite grip as normal
- "closed eyes / using the Force", where you line up your shot, but have to close your eyes before actually shooting (this one is super challenging and may be frustrating)
- "interruption / blocker", where you can call interruption and hit someone
 else's ball with your club after hitting yours (this can only be done once per
 hit).

I can't think of others, but there is also the overall "play through" rule, which is, if you go off course you have to keep playing. (This can be extra challenging if you go really far off course. And, of course, you can't use this rule if you go into the water in a deep spot. Now a shallow spot, ha! (9) Oh, and girlies, make yourselves look hawt before going then leave your purse in the car. I don't see how these people expect to golf when your weight is off balance due to a purse. Leave it in the car. (9) We guys will just think u r teh dumb and pwn joo for having a purse. No purse = smart = hawt.

Time passes

hehe yeeeaaa for random donations. So, I'm sitting here at Golfland spacing out watching golfers, and a guy pulls up next to me. Pretty young guy, maybe early to mid 30s. He's got a totally cute daughter talking about the dragons and saying to daddy, "They aren't real, right?" She makes me lol and wish I had a cute daughter like that. The dad sees me lol, and he lols, and waves. Like 2 hours later they come out and he says, "Still here? Long day." smiling and loling. And I'm like, "Yeah. I really have nothing else to

do. I'm homeless and this is my only entertainment." So he gives me various words of well wishing, then says he feels like it's a silly question, as obviously I'm in a car and mobile, and asks if I need any money help and donates \$5 to me. Yeeeaaa for random donation. I gave him a rabb1t card in case he needs any PC helping, hehe. Made me feel happy to know there are peeps out there wishing me well. I know everyone does, but still. Who knows, maybe Fate will be his work or someone he knows could use my skillz. hehe.

Now I'm gots friendly stranger buff and cute happy children buff. lol Time passes

Another tasty Panda Express dinner has come and gone. I'm so full though. I think I'll stop getting 2 items + 1 free item (from the survey coupon). I think in the future I'll just take the coupon and just use it to lower my 2 item meal cost. I'm pretty sure it counts as like \$1.25 or \$1.50 off. My fortune is, again, very appropriate. "You are an artistic person. Let your colors show." (in bed).

I saw another super cute girl at the Panda Express. She was with her momz, who was pretty hawt. She was listening to something via an earphone, and she gained +10 hawt, +10 cute, +10 attractiveness when I noticed it was not an iPod, but a PSP in her pocket. I did that back in the day. I had a 1st generation one, so my flash size was poo. I think I had like 10 songs on there and it was like 75% of the space. It's ok, I never listen to music. I normally listen to one CD worth a year. Lately I've been listening to the radio way too much because that and Golfland are all I have.

What with being so sad about being a single bunny with no family lately I've started to wonder if I should seriously consider child care. (As a permanent field.) I'm looking at it now, but I was planning to do a Masters level counseling degree after my child development Associates. Maybe I would also be really happy if I did something like just go for an administrative child care focus and look at upper levels there. I guess I have plenty of time to ponder that, as classes can only be taken so quickly. It would be nice to secure a job soon, so I know what my schedule will be. It's possible I could take more classes than I am currently planning. (Like that 25 hour a week job would pay me enough to not really need more hours, leaving that extra time for more classes or something like doing system builds for people.)

Ah well. Still so much of my life is out of my hands. Golfland is open another 3 hours. That is about all I can really plan these days - to Golfland or not to Golfland. That is the question.

Day 33 - 8/3

Way too early Sunday morning. It's about 8:45, 3 hours till anything real happens. It is also already starting to get really warm. I'm going to change to my shorts soon out of my night-time sweat pants. I already changed to a t-shirt because the long sleeve night-shirt was too warm.

I've been up since 5:45. My phone did a dying beep when it got super low power and woke me up. I went to school to try and get more rest, but couldn't sleep; possibly due to the police scare last week. Since I couldn't fall back asleep I decided to try and charge my phone. No luck. The outlets were shut down. There was a flea market there again yesterday. It looks like it will happen every 1st Saturday of the month. I put my contacts in and decided to go look around for a bit, take a stretch, and saw a police car roaming the edge of campus. I decided to quickly move out, just in case he was coming my way. By the time I was ready to go and made my way down he was nowhere to be seen. I guess it's fine to be there weekends and I was just over-reacting.

Well... still 3 hours till I have library access. Although with only 1 hour all day there is really no huge rush. That and Golfland are it for the day. I suppose I'll just rest here at Target. I could move over to Best Buy at 11, but those are really my only options. Shame Best Buy doesn't have the Asus Eee PC 1000H or MSI Wind in yet. I'm curious to peep the 10.1" screen size and more importantly the keyboard. I guess an article stated only 2 manufacturers can make the 10.1" screen. That may be a big factor in their cost. I expect that and the CPU are the biggest cost parts. Anyways, we know I can't do anything but window shop there, so again, no rush.

I guess I'll write again if anything interesting happens or if some bit of philosophy strikes me. k thx for reading, bye for now.

Time passes

What an idiot. Another one for the idiot file. So I'm sitting here having a snack. This lady is a couple of spaces away smoking, window wide open. She's got her car running for some reason. I notice her car is leaking something at a pretty horrendous rate. I'd say one drop per second. I don't know much about cars, but it's black, so it is likely oil, which, for those who don't know, your engine needs for the parts to stay lubed and moving. Without oil you can pretty quickly seize and the engine can suffer major damage. So anyways. Here I am figuring she will leave. But nope, she's just sitting there. Drip,

drip, drip, drip, drip. After about 30 seconds of my noticing I decide I should probably go tell her, because at that rate whatever it is will be gone really fast, particularly if it speeds up while she's driving. So I get out of my car, walk around hers, and as I round the front she puts her window up. I watch it close the last couple of inches as I get in range of her hearing me say something, well she could have if her window were open. She's partly giving me this f-off look, partly just ignoring me. I stood there a few seconds then shrug and walk away. As I'm nearing my car she rolls her window back down. She continues to sit there, car running, puddle getting bigger, drip, drip, drip, Well, she deserves whatever she gets. I'm not normally a mean guy, but if she is rude and disrespectful like that she deserves whatever comes of it. (I'm going to guess she assumed I was going to tell her not to smoke with the window down.) If she greets a warning to her safety and everyone around her with anger and a f-u look and won't even listen to what I have to say, she genuinely deserves whatever results. With a pool roughly 12" long, 7" wide, and maybe 1/8" tall, after the five minutes it took her to smoke, I'm guessing the result of whatever that leak is will come soon enough. Most certainly within a few hours of driving in what will very soon be a very hot day later on.

Time passes

So we are over at Best Buy now. I did my whopping 1 hour at the library. Got a fair amount done as it were (being there are never job posts on the weekend). I went to Safeway to get some lunch foods. Got some doughnuts, one for lunch, one for later, and a few handfuls of grapes, they never keep well. Tried to go to Golfland, but it is overly full.

It's a perfect picnic day, which several were preparing for earlier when I was at the park. It's super warm, but breezy, almost windy. I'll likely have to stay here a few hours before Golfland starts to clear out. It's tempting to go kill time with WoW strategy guides - particularly Burning Crusade, since I don't have it. We'll see. I'm in no rush to do anything. Tummy is a bit on sugar overload at the moment. I always have too much fruit for b-fast, heh.

I've been in outside zones so long I can't even imagine being in a house again in a real sense. I can imagine what it must be like, I remember it, but both are like movies, intangible and unreal. Not like what imagining should be like.

Fading... brain straying... eyes closing... maybe I should shut down for a nap.



Time passes

Looks like the main Golfland lot may stay full till evening. It's about 3 hours till I go eat, so I guess I can just chill here at Best Buy. I like the new slogan. At least I think it's new. I don't recall seeing it before this weekend. "You, happier." It's so true for me.

I'm very happy when I'm looking at new electronics, my Blu-ray movies, games, etc. I suppose not so much new electronics, as once I get my new screen I'd probably be good to go another 10 years or so. I wonder if I could make a living at that - happy living room guy. Recommending and setting up home entertainment systems, heh. I don't know nearly enough about screen and audio tech though. I did apply for the Geek Squad, but every time I apply they ignore me. Heck, I even walked in and talked to a manager who said she would call me within a week. It's been 3 weeks and no call, psh. Guess Fate doesn't want me there.

So I wander still, a pawn of Fate, moving where I am willed until I am in the right place I should be and stick there.

Maybe I should just give up on the path I'm on and totally redirect things, go against my nature, go where the money is and look at something like law. I don't know the first thing about law. I suppose there would be a lot of memorizing and knowing the letter of the law. I'm not good at memorizing. I wonder if there is any kind of pre-law aptitude tests for noobs. Would I be happy though? I don't know. I suppose there are so many aspects of law. I could just be like a lower level researcher aid and still make way more than I've made so far. I've seen legal aid positions up on the boards I was qualified for save for the legal aspects.

All I want is a job I'll be happy doing that pays me enough to pay my bills, get out of debt, and have enough left over to have fun. I don't think it's too much to ask for.

How strange, there doesn't appear to be any kind of legal classes in the Foothill Winter booklet. I wonder if that means no legal degree exists at the Associates level. I'll have to try and research that later. What with my being homeless there really would be no downside to my over-loading myself with evening classes, possibly weekends as well. It seems all these lower level jobs that would work me during those times are ignoring me.

I've thought of going tech, but there are so many math and electronic classes. I don't think I could get through those. At least law is something related to psychology, in that both have a shared basis in motivation. I'd probably just wind up on the poor side of law though if I did it, heh. I wouldn't want to protect evil corporations or criminals, which is where I hear the real big money is.

Anyways, nothing in my flyer for next semester, so that path is obviously not something meant for me to explore right now.

I wonder if the Pet Smart across the way has any cute bunnies, kitties, or puppies to look at. Maybe I'll peep it later, hehe. 4 now, so I've still got 3 hours, ideally 3.5 before I go eat.

Day 34 - 8/4

B-fast time nom. Pretty empty here at school. There were no morning swimmers and the population seems decidedly lower. It's the last week, so there is likely a combination of finals, cutting, and missing class times. Looks like I may have unrestricted computer access if people have done their final papers and projects. The reduction to 1 hour at the library will suck big-time. Not only due to reduced time, but because I won't have access to my site at all, as they don't let you access stuff (programs open files, but I have zero free navigation to get to GoLive).

Hopefully I can gather money soon and get an Eee PC. The older model (smaller screen, smaller keyboard, smaller battery) drops into the \$450 range post rebate making it a lot less than the current 1000H price of \$650. Showers will be a greater concern, as I know of nowhere around here to shower. I could shower where my work is, but that's about \$3 in gas. I wouldn't want to go up there if I didn't have to. I may only be doing sponge type shower/baths most weekdays. (Obviously I'll be up there once a week for work.)

No good or bad news in my email. It's still early though, about 9:15. People won't be doing job stuff for about 2 hours. I guess I'll go do more fun board checking and maybe watch Burn Notice, Psych, or Monk.

With a low enough population I may get a few more weeks of this posted. I'm on the back of page 64 now, so just under 40 pages to type in. That's a ton. Gonna be a while.

Well, off I go.

Time passes

More fail news starting next week - the cafeteria comes down after Thursday. So, starting Friday, the mini lab will be all I, and others, have, which likely means I won't get much time to do checking, food costs will go way up, and I lose shower access. Hopefully dad will send enough to get a laptop, but it's highly unlikely he'll send more than \$200.

Peeped some news about an up-coming NCSoft game - Blade & Soul. Looks interesting. It's a MMOG, but they have super detailed moves, so combat looks very cool and spells are like wow. Back in the day, during the D&D Online beta, I told Turbine they should consider making it more turn based, more faithful to the D&D rules, and going

with super cool looking combat animations. I think a lot more would have played it if they did that.

Time passes

Things got busy around 10:30. Noon now and population seems normal. Getting on a system has been difficult, but I've managed two job checks, a full cycle of fun site checks, updated teh rabb1t site, typed in two more journal days, um... that's it so far. Things will likely be too crowded to get onto a system for another hour or so till students start going back into classes. Around 3 or so things should really cool down and I should have time to add on some more journal entries and watch my shows.

Time passes

So I'm at Panda Express and it's not even Saturday ^.^. Someone bought some Chinese food into the computer lab area and my tummy was all 'rar rar rar me Chinese food!' So I'm gots to feed teh screaming tummy.

The "day" is about over. Seems like I did a lot. I didn't actually do that much though. Checked job boards, checked regular boards, only put out a few applications. Set up an interview for tomorrow. Watched my shows. Oh, posted week 3 of "Epic Fail".

Kinda funny; A guy saw me watching Monk. I had it full screen, I'd guess those are 22" screens in the library, and he asked where I got the episode. hehe. I suppose it is somewhat surprising USA gives away Burn Notice, Psych, and Monk. Though they aren't amazing quality, they are certainly good enough to enjoy. I guess it *is* odd to get them free, since most networks don't show their shows via webcast.

Seems you can't use the Panda Express coupon you get from the survey as a price reducer; You must get an item with it. I suppose if I really didn't want that much food I could get a Panda Bowl, which is one item, then the other item for teh free. That would work for making things for teh cheap. I should probably do that since I have a pretty small tummy, heh. I only eat 2/3 or ½ the normal person's meal.

Time passes

I can has extra fortune cookies. On my way out of Panda Express I saw someone(s) left 3 cookies. I didn't want to steal them from people who hadn't eaten, but there wasn't anyone around they could have belonged to. In order to be sure they were abandoned I went to the bathroom, and even after made an extra glance around the restaurant. You are likely curious, so here we are... "Money and luck are favorable next month" (in bed). Well, wouldn't that be nice, eh? "By the red car" (in bed). Totally doesn't work. "There is excitement to be found wherever you go" (in bed) Well, that certainly depends on how well you mesh with your partner, but I have never been accused

of being boring. If anything I have gotten requests for less enthusiasm. Take no risks with your reputation (in bed). Um... ok.

Crazy busy here at Golfland. The main lot, where I can get the Golfland network, is full. Crazy crowded. I don't know if I will bother trying to move over to the main spot. As lame as it sounds I may just chill here then go to the church sleeping spot.

I feel even more confident it's a safe place after last night. Some kids came to the lot (walked), probably 16 or 17 years old. They sat down in the very middle of the back area. Totally open line of sight from the front, in full light. They were smoking. I'd guess pot from the flick-flick lighting style, and talking at a fairly loud volume. I was like, 'hello, you are being totally loud in what is effectively the back yard of 3 different buildings. How dumb are you?' (Not actually said, just thought.) They were there for just under ½ hour. No apartment lights came on, no cars drove over, no police came to shoo them away. Everything remained just like it would have if they weren't there. So, I feel even more confident I'll be fine there. Heh, they walked within 10 feet of my car and didn't see me. Of course, laying down, they would have had to get within about 3-5 feet to see me.

Sometimes I wonder if I should be a private investigator. I know a lot about stealth, silence, how not to be seen, and how to search without disturbing things. And, as you know from my Golfland days, I have the patients to sit and observe for hours and hours on end if necessary. I've never looked into what it would take, but, due to my poor luck finding jobs, I've always feared the 'sales' aspect of needing to find clients. Hum, maybe it's worth looking into. From what I know of the job I have the core skills - research, observation, patients, moving unseen, understanding human nature. I'm even pretty good with photos, particularly at catching things in a natural state or unplanned. Although I have to admit, I've seen absolutely zero job postings for a P.I. assistant ever. I suppose I can look where people post their services, but it seems there wouldn't be much call for a P.I. outside of infidelity and insurance fraud.

Ah well, hopefully something will come up. While yet another career shift could lead to something, I do really need to get focused. And, what with needing to work while attending school, any further shift at this point would be time consuming. Now, were someone to offer 100% free school, and I'd have a way to cover room and board as it were, plus a bit extra to play games and buy movies so I don't go totally insane, I'd probably happily consider such a shift. It would be nice to have someone recognize some kind of natural born gift I have for a craft and take me in old-school apprentice like.

Nighty night peeps. Likely not have anything else till morning.

Day 35 - 8/5

A bit later start on writing, about 10:20. Going to my interview in about 20 minutes.

Blizzard changed some Death Knight talents. I lost a regenerative ability, one was lowered in %, an aura lost it's regeneration, and the Frost blade buff seems to have disappeared. There isn't much left in Frost that looks all that interesting to me. I'm nearly all Blood now. The damage boosts were reduced as well, with two-handed down to like 4% max, not counting a 10% boost if I'm over 75% HP, and the dual wield capping at something like 15%. I hope they aren't gimped on damage output.

No jobs at all posted today so far, which is odd as we are nearing the prime check time. Also, no replies or calls.

Today and yesterday seemed all gloomy, like it's going to rain. It's clearing up a bit now, but still, odd for mid-Summer.

I got to type in about half of week 5, so I may be able to post that later today. Maybe we'll have more to talk about in the afternoon.

Time passes

I was right about the rain. I came out after my class in the evening and all the cars were wet. Thankfully I'd pulled my busted top out and it appeared that nothing leaked inside, which is good if there are more showers yet to come. Rain means colder weather though, which is bad, as it is already tough enough to get decent sleep at night.

No real developments with job stuff. The interview was a decent interview, but it isn't a job I could keep, or would want to keep. It is for 20-30 hours at \$11, which is below my \$12-13 minimum per hour I need, and well below the \$15+ I really need to target. Someone in class who took my resume with her to her work said H.R. was looking at me, so I may have an opportunity there. That would be good as that is in childcare. And, although I don't know much about it, her school is a head-start school. That type focuses on helping people who need help, like low income, or homeless, so not only is it working with kids, but it would also be 'for a good cause' as it were. Of course I'll let you guys know if anything comes of it.

Only about 3 hours of typing to get to this point. So I should easily be able to get the journal basically current before I lose access. Of course, after that, it will rapidly get as much as 6 weeks behind, as I can't access my web program from the school libraries. The only way I could update during that time would be if I got a laptop or somehow got access to a desktop. Sadly dad's b-day money isn't due till after the shut-down, so if things are updated it would be a surprise to you guys.

Maybe I'll have more interesting news tomorrow.

Oh, before I go I did want to make a quick note about rain. I'm a "fire sign" and I found it odd, but somewhat logical, that I like the rain. I love the fresh smell it brings out in the world; particularly in forests. I think it's because I find it calming (which is logical).

Also, when I went to the Golfland bathroom right now there was this huge game. It isn't really set up yet, but it's a box like 6 feet long by 4 feet wide. I peeked into a hole in it's side and it looks like it's a 2 seat ride people sit in with full-on hydraulic action as they play. It looks like it will be pretty crazy. I'll keep you all informed on it's progress. It will likely be \$3-5 per pop though from the looks of it.

Week 6

Day 36 - 8/6

Just an email check this morning and a lot of messing around, hehe. It's only 9:30 now, so job people are still totally non-active.

Tasty doughnut and juuuuuice. Likely my last one since I only get it every other day due to costs. I can easily enough continue to get doughnuts, but juice would be tough. I normally get a big Sunny D juice, but last time I did that it got funky before I got much past half way, so I really hate to waste it. It's all kinds of sad because a juice like that is about \$0.30-0.40 vs. the \$1.25 I pay for this one.

I have Eureka to watch later, and a dozen journal pages to type in. The computers are all super busy though with people doing final project things. It should quiet down later. I figure I'll try again around 10. Yesterday everything was rapidly emptied after about 1.

Odd thing - I didn't see any law stuff here at De Anza either. I know there are law colleges, but you'd think a paralegal is a lower level degree. If I'm not mistaken it's only a Bachelor's level and it's effectively general office work with extra training on how to do law library stuff with some certifications to do legal forms. I don't know. I don't know if I really want to switch. I really do like small kids. They are fun and cute. Of course, in your daily outside lives you don't really encounter the sad or frustrating times, so you don't get the whole picture. I guess I will if I ever get hired at a child care center. That would be the ideal I think. Like 30 hours at \$16+ an hour at a child care center. Doing the maths ((((30x16) x.87 for tax) x52 weeks) / 12 months) it seems like it would be close enough to my 2k a month budget needs, while only being 30 hours, so I would have a bit of extra time to relax and take classes.

Well, what happens happens. So many things are out of my hands these days.

I slept pretty good last night. For a while I was deep in a dream and very far from teh suck of sleeping in my car. Many more nights like that and I really would seriously consider staying homeless an extra few weeks beyond what I need to get \$ for my screen and a bit of cushion. The world is getting cold though. Seemingly much sooner this year than most. Back in like 2002 (I think) it was way hot and I was in shorts all the way through September. This year, I've been chilly in the mornings and evenings, and here we

are only in early August and I am not even at the point of starting my savings to move back in, let alone in the bonus monies time. *sigh*

Fate continues to move me forward through time. The waiting continues...

Time passes

Lunch time nom. Funny story, seems I put my stuff down at a table next to the photography cutie. She didn't recognize me at first, but did a couple of smiles after she did. I have seen her around a few times. She's kind of easy to spot due to how she dresses (kind of rocker/artist). I used to have more of a dress 'style', not so much lately. Lately I've been kind of regular cloths jeans guy with gamer shirts. Back in the day I used to wear cammo pants more. I may go back to that, as that style is a bit comfier in terms of movement. If I recall, my current cammo pants ("night" cammo, blues with black) are kind of tight. I don't think *too* tight, but tight enough they don't fit properly. I guess I could trade my shorts for them. What with the shift to cold I really won't need my shorts.

Cutie left. No flirts for me. I suppose I am upwards to 20 years older than the peeps here so that doesn't help. I don't look it though, part of the minor Charisma boost. It does make me a sad rabb1t though. My average audience peep is also like probably in their early 20s to early 30s, that combined with college peeps also in that range rapidly dwindles my chances to find a sweetie. Don't get me wrong, I wouldn't necessarily have a problem with that. My ex-sweetie was 13 years younger than me. It took a long time to get over that and see we loved each other for who we were, not how old we were. Body age seems to have little to do with a person's spirit and interests. Anyways, yes, I'd love to have a sweetie 10-15 years younger, but I'm looking for a spirit / interest match really, so I won't discount anyone. Anyways, guess the nugget of knowledge here is - if you find someone cute / attractive, don't cast them aside just due to age. (Unless they are so young it's inappropriate or something.)

Welp, lunch time nom has been over for a while. Guess I'll go see about typing more in and checking jobs.

Day 37 - 8/7

Super sad day. It's about 9:15 and I'm not even going to bother fighting over a system this morning. I don't need to. Jobs won't come up for a few hours, and being

current with Epic Fail I only add 15 minutes to $\frac{1}{2}$ hour of typing per day. Plenty of time during my last week to type in another week.

I was really depressed last night too. Cried a tiny bit. I just want to go back to my room with my stuff all set up, but I can't.

B-fast noms. I got a doughnut at Safeway last night. Not a whole lot cheaper than here, just \$0.15 less, but still.

This is the last fully open day of school. My last school shower this morning. It will be sponge showers and Friday night work showers until I find another public shower.

I wonder if I'm getting sick too. This dumbass was in the bathroom the other day all wheezing and rasping like he was going to die. Um hulllooo, if you are that sick you can call the professor or take the test separately so you don't put other students at risk. No, no, he goes around campus spreading his plague everywhere.

I think my beta board I normally talk on is closing soon. There are posts about open beta mid-August. I think release is set for late September. I think I've been there over 6 months now. It's been quite a while.

Well, b-fast is over. Time to go see if my computers are free to check my email and mess around.

Time passes

Lunch time nom, noon. In a 'farewell college cafeteria' celebration I decided to get their chicken nuggets. A bit pricy for what you get, but, well, with it shutting down for a month I'll likely be doing a lot of bread with occasional meat for lunch.

The job searches continue to fail. There were like no posts at all in the two morning checks. Literally. I think I saw only about 10 new posts on the 16 areas I check. At least next week, what with no classes, my gas will go way down. That will help a bit. And as long as I have my 5 hour a week job I am reasonably balanced. (Though I still owe about \$100 to Comcast and AT&T. Probably have to spend b-day monies clearing that.

Not much to say. Helping someone via email on a build he's doing. He's flipping out a bit on graphic card and hard drive choices, but it's understandable as his PC has some mystery problem we can't figure out. Posted a few posts in threads to help people out / save them some monies, so I still can help people and be happy about that.

Time passes

Edge of night, 8:30. Class ended early - last one. I'm totally stuffed from the potluck. I can has leftover sodas and I got bread as my dish, and have nearly all of that, so bread for about 5-6 days is covered, provided it doesn't go stale before then, which it likely will. Bread unwrapped will only last about 1, maybe 2, days before it is too hard to eat. I wrapped it up in Safeway bags, so hopefully it will be ok.

There were a couple of younger kids that came in. I think some were around 2 and 5. I waved to the younger a few times and her older brother saw me and later showed me his spaghetti dinner by holding it up in front of his face and making an, 'I'm totally going to eat this' face, and I made a yikes face. I later remembered my golf balls and brought them in to see if they wanted to play with them. He explained how I needed to take them in and throw them into the grass tomorrow because that's where golf balls live - in the grass. Not the trees, in the grass only, hehe.

Sex pen is dead. Dumb thing shows 80% full but refuses to write. Maybe I'll see about getting a cheap 3 or 5 pack if they are going to run out. Let's see... like 28 hand written (well duh) pages, single spaced, double sided. That sound right? Sounds a bit quick to me. I probably only do that much in a normal semester though.

Anyways... nothing in jobs. I think I only have managed 3 apps a day for a week now. Things are getting bad. Used to be like 5-10 on a really good day a few months ago. All I can do is keep looking I guess.

Not sure what else to say at the moment.

Day 38 - 8/8

I has a lunch, about noon. Pretty empty on campus, but that's to be expected what with the shut-down. I got 2 hours for checking jobs and helping others on boards so far, then watched Burn Notice. Lunch time now, though I seem to have not stolen a plastic knife. Got forks and spoons, but no knife. Cutting salami will be... well I have to bite it. rar. I found a pen too, hehe.

I'll miss campus. It seems strange, and I've only been here about a month, but I've grown accustom to the hustle and bustle of peeps. I wonder if I'll be back when it comes up in 6 weeks or if this suck will be over. It's doubtful I'd find a place by then, but extremely possible to have found a day job, meaning daily computer need may become unnecessary (as I may have a computer at work and time to access during my day.) I guess only time will tell.

It's kind of nice to be free, like a leaf in the wind, but I'm getting really sick of repeatedly bashing against the walls. I'd like to land in a fountain and gently float around for a while.

Wow... ok the salami pouch is bite proof. Gonna have to get a knife. Mine are all buried. Oh, I have scissors, duh. I'd have to go all the way back to the car, at the fountain now *sigh* maybe later. My time here will end in a few hours anyways.

I saw the Death Knight intro. Ooooh Spoiler there, but it's totally how
I envisioned my character history - dying in defense of a cause, the will to preserve that
turning me. My character will be very sad about what he's become, having previously
been a Warrior, fighting to find a way to undo the curse. I'll probably make a website with
his story some day. I was hoping to work on it pre-launch, but what with the hype
being generated launch may be sooner than I anticipated. Of course, my original guess
was no sooner than September with launch between Halloween and Turkey weekend, so I
will probably be correct. We'll see.

1:10 now, gonna chill here till about 1:30 then go for another check, maybe start typing this weeks journal bits.

Time passes

Here we are "at work". I'm so incredibly hungry. I'm going to have soup and bread now. It's ok. I've got "extra" bread I need to eat up anyways or it will go bad. I'll have some bread and salami later.

Got a phone interview set up for next Thursday. Not anything to get excited about. It's low pay (if I recall) and part time, but it will help get me at least some monies.

Um... that's it for now. Time for dinner #1, hehe.

Time passes

Over estimated my salami eating ability I think. Normally I've been eating \$1 from the deli per sandwich, typically getting \$2-2.5 at a time. The last time I was there, in order to cut costs, I went with a Summer sausage type salami. It's about 7" long, not sure how thick, but fooooo, I ate maybe 1/7th of it. Part will likely go bad before I finish. I expected only 4-5 sandwiches worth.

It's so hard to be a single person and eat cheaply. The frozen chicken tenders I do are easy enough to control, but most things aren't sold cheaply in small amounts. Bread is huge unless you get rolls, which are expensive. Rice-a-Roni feeds 2-3 depending, so you have to save those if you cook that up. Salad, I don't know about others, but if I get a bag of salad it lasts me more than a week. (About 5 meals worth.) Tough enough cooking

single style, even more so since things aren't sold single style unless it's something like a microwave dinner.

So tired. I may go to bed early tonight... well to car. I won't have school to nap at in the morning. I doubt they would patrol the lot. I was somewhere this morning (different place than either of my normal school spots) from 7-10 and didn't see anyone, but I probably shouldn't risk it if the computer lab is closed. I may start going to rest sooner since I need to be out of public areas by the time it starts getting light. And next week is the last week before the school computer lab is shut down till September 22nd. I know the church has visitors by 9. Drove by it one day at that time. Never seen anyone at the ~6:30-7:00 time I've been leaving, but still.

Still no word from that homeless shelter. I guess it doesn't matter since I don't have the \$300 spare they would require me to save per month. I still don't understand how that would help me move in somewhere since the lowest rent for a one bedroom around here is about \$1200 a month. (Lower down south about ½ hour from here.) Lowest shared housing single room costs are about \$650 with the average closer to \$750-800.) Right now that's more than I earn (the \$300) and when I had \$300 more per month I'd really need to reactivate my credit card payments.

Well, hopefully soon I'll at least get more hours somewhere and not have to worry about credit card payments. But, as always, until I do I wait...

Day 39 - 8/9

Early, 8:35. Driving around a bit it seems a few local churches were unoccupied, so my church spot should be safe till around 8. I still suspect I should get out of there around 6:30 (when I normally wake up these days) due to Sunday service. I know nothing of church things, but I suspect I'd need to be out of there sooner on Sundays.

There were some people there when I got there at 10:30 last night, which is very unusual. They didn't leave till around 11:15. I've been there several times before at 10 and 10:30, so it must have been a special event they were setting up or taking down.

I'm going to see if I can get in on Clone Wars Friday night. It will have to be a late show, due to being at dumb work that day. That's super sad. Yet another big premier party I'll no doubt miss. If, by some miracle, I got a high paying job that was 25+ hours I'd consider quitting before the premier so I could go. But... well, I really do need to get as

much as I can right now. Even at 35k a year I should probably still keep my piddly \$250 a month Friday thing till I've secured a spot in a place. Build up the extra monies while I have nothing else to do with my time but work. It's not like it's hard. Hell, I could pretty much sleep through the shift. The guys would wake me if they really needed anything. *sigh* Just another fun life event I'm missing due to my situation. I don't so much mind things like Stargate Atlantis and Ghost Hunters not being online, as I can catch up via NetFlix later. It's these events that are one time things that I miss that make me sad.

Welp, not really anything more to write about right now. One hour at the Sunnyvale library coming up, 12+ hours of Golfland network, Panda Express for dinner hopefully, have to check out monies. I'm pretty low again. That's it today.

Oh, I did get an 8 pack of pens in Target for teh cheap; \$1. Heh 8x the pennage as the sex pen. If they last half as long I'll be happy. Saw some \$4 shirts too. Not tank tops, not t-shirts, the kind of sleeveless things, but still square look. I need some new shirts like that. My old ones got worn out. Often when I'm home I'll wear that and sweatpants.

Getting pretty warm today so far. Maybe the cold is going away again. That would be nice. I like warm Summers. Of course, what with being homeless, no money, and no friends, it really isn't much of a Summer.

Time passes

Goin' medieval on lunch. Bite it! Bite the salami! RAR! Helped out a couple of people on the boards, yeeeaaa for saving people money and making better choices. On job stuff. Zero new posts since yesterday to apply to. Not surprising for the weekend.

Got in on a spot at Golfland. Not many people here today. The lot is basically full, but there are hardly any golfers.

I reserved some money for Clone Wars. Going to eat into food money to do it, but that's a good trade. I love Star Wars. Gonna have to be a pretty late show. I'll likely miss all the fun. I decided not to actually buy the ticket yet though. I have this vague recollection of tickets not going on sale till 5 days in advance. So, Monday I'll get the ticket. Though it will take a bit of gas I'll drive over and buy it in person to be sure I get the mega theater. Maybe there will still be some silly costume fun to be had at the late show. Last time I went to a Star Wars movie there was a while ago. It was for the rerelease, well, new version, of Episode 4, 5 and 6. I didn't go to Episode 1 or 2 (premier) because I went later with my ex-roommate, who refuses to go to movies unless it's been several weeks.

Tummy doesn't like this salami so much, too greasy. That tends to be the case with all salami though. Maybe I'm getting an old person's tummy and have to basically give up salami *sighs at getting older*

Where is my Star Wars Blu-ray with uncompressed audio? That's what I want to know. The first few new movies (Episode 1 and 2) pushed high-def film making, so we know they are up to snuff, but where are they? It seems odd to me they haven't released yet. Or even, to my knowledge, been announced yet for blu-ray.

Time passes

Random thought, mostly for my records - Do they make cammo shorts? I'd think not officially, because, well, duh, but a civilian outfit may. Sky or a desert cammo shorts would be cool. I should get a new pants plus a second pants when I get some monies. Not jungle though. I prefer non-traditional style. Not that orange either. I prefer the ones that could actually serve as cammo - Sky blue, City/Urban, Midnight tiger, Desert cammo, Electric blue.

Time passes

The lot is down to ½ full, odd for an early Saturday afternoon. The big thing has some Maxrider/Gamevision logos on it now, in addition to 9 game options with pictures. It looks like it's a "3d" ride/game that bounces you around. I should be able to get a pretty good peek at what's going on, as it also has about a 30" LCD on the outside and an 8" LCD. I'm guessing the big one will show the people bouncing around and the little one is likely for game selection / debugging. Looks fun enough. Those things tend to make me motion sick, heh.

Time passes

I'm so very sad right now. I have lost, and likely will never find, my

USB Flash drive cap. It seems silly and trivial, I know, but I recently discovered I lost something else as well (my headphone jack to receiver adapter). Including these two things, that makes 3 or 4 things I've lost in my life total ever. It seems stupid and trivial and I'll laugh about this later, but right now I'm so sad. I was almost cry sniffling there for a bit. It's like my life is totally completely shifting out of my control and now I'm losing little things. Things that are pieces of me. It feels like what little I have left is slipping away more and more and what is/was me is being lost and more and more is replaced with empty nothing, or further adaptation towards a more lingering, possibly semipermanent state of homelessness.

The task of getting first, last, deposit (roughly \$2,500) coupled with the total lack of any jobs what-so-ever over the past 6 months is starting to make me very sad and

unstable. I haven't been able to get \$300-400 more a month to restart my credit card payments and get a bit more food, let alone the additional \$1750 a month above what I make now to meet my minimum bills per month. (That doesn't count roughly \$750 more per month to start paying back student loans.)

Such a small and trivial thing shouldn't be an issue, but right now these lost items feel like very big parts of what I was, what I am, what little I have left to hold onto, has been lost forever. More and more of me being lost, never to be the same again.

Day 40 - 8/10 Dreamscape

It's the good morning time, 9:00. I'm sad I woke up needing to pee at like 6. I was having nice dreams with a love interest sweetie played by Eliza Dushku At first we were at my first house. The sweetie had snuck in to sleep over. We were both naked, but she had to wait for snuggly sleepy time because I had to put the bed together - no doubt my homeless state creeping into the dream. It transitioned to some kind of summer event at the beach. I was there with a new friend and an old friend (the one I mentioned someone looked like at Golfland). I was laying down in the sand because it was super comfortable. (Normally I find most sand too biting for my taste.) The sweetie came by, saw me, and immediately / happily / hurriedly lay down next to me for hellos and snuggling.

I found an ok post church rest spot. It's some kind of tennis area. Very few people go there, maybe half a dozen at a time. I can park slightly further away from them and be undisturbed. I rested there from 6:30 to 8:15 today and about 6:15 to 7:30 yesterday.

Killing time at Target now. Washed my parts, shaved and had a couple of handfuls of cereal. About 1 hour till Golfland network is on, 2 more after that till I can mess around for an hour. I thought of going to the 2 hour city library, but it's very close to here and if I move over to Golfland it's about a 3 mile trip. Nothing really big in terms of gas, but with only about 2-3 gallons in my tank to last until Thursday morning I want to be as sparing as I can. Got about \$20 in my wallet, but that has to cover food for tonight, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. So I want to be as gas conservative as I can so I don't need to drop food cash in there.

I've decided, since it's day, to try and look for my cap. There are only 2 spots it could be, so hopefully I can find it. The places should be closed when I look, so there shouldn't be any cars parked around where it may be, leaving the area free to search.

That's it for today so far. No plans, hopes, or expectations. Job stuff never moves Sunday, so my city library time is all I have to look forward to, and the Golfland network my only real source of entertainment. The Target and Best Buy channel just isn't as interesting (and when the lot starts to fill up larger cars block out my view.) Plus, how interesting is it watching people go to/from their cars with groceries. Nowhere near as entertaining as happy mini-golfers.

taps papers on desk In weather news it's sunny and warm, better get those shorts on. Yesterday was breezy in the afternoon, not unlike a beach town, could go that way again today.

Ok that really is all I got for now, hehe.

Time passes

Poop! I completely forgot Golfland doesn't open till noon Sunday. I guess I'll be watching the Best Buy channel till then. They don't even open for another 40 minutes. There is already a crazy line here. I wonder if they have weekly sales on Sunday or something. Guess I could go in and pee when they open, see if they have the Asus Eee PC 1000 or MSI Wind to check out their keyboard size. Though the Wind would be for size only...

Ah, another Wii craze. A peep is saying she will give out tickets for Wii Fit or the Wii system, but she has no Mario Karts. A true testament to the system that everywhere I've been here now (3? 4? weeks) there has been a line for Wii stuffs. I never saw a line anywhere for the PS3 at launch and I camped 3 stores for nearly a month every few days to get it. I miss my Wii. I'd love Wii Fit. My ex-roomie had it and it looked fun. Plus, as I mentioned I've been trying to get back down to the 170 pound range. I wonder if it will ever get downloadable add-ons or an expansion.

No USB cap at the major or minor possible locations. If I lost it where I think I lost it, it is likely gone for good. There are several drains near where I lost it, so it could have easily gone down, or been run over and bounced into a drain. I peeked down, but didn't see it. Though that doesn't mean it isn't down there.

Well, at least if I start to recover soon I know where, and when, to look for Wii Fit - Best Buy, Sunday, get in line before 10:30, ideally around 10.

I'm glad I put my shorts on today. The sun is all up in my passenger seat where I was sitting (it was shaded when I first got here) and foooo I was actually sweating a touch

on my legs. I'd guess it's near 78-80 in the sun and maybe 75 in the shade? Only a very slight breeze so far. Not much to do when it opens for real (opening early for line people), but at least I can get the current Wii Fit price. Last I saw people were ebaying it at like \$150, which is just crazy talk. I'd say it's not worth more than \$100.

Time passes

Yeah, with tax it would be just under \$100. So that's a fair price. Tried to help someone in the store. He was looking at laptops and I posed the always important question, "Do you really *need* a laptop?" He was saying he just got his previous laptop about a year ago and it's outdated, so I pointed out that's the greatest flaw with them - they are outdated the minute you buy them because they can't be upgraded. Apparently he didn't want to go with a desktop because, "everything is all in one box" with a laptop. Sure, I suppose, but for a gamer, which he said he was, who doesn't need mobility, it just doesn't make sense. You are pretty guaranteed these days to be technologically outdated on several features in about 1.5 years, and functionally obsolete for new games within about 4. Ah well, can't help everyone.

I did manage to help someone else though. The older male child of a 4 person family, probably about 10 years old or so, said, "Dad, look! Special edition Serenity." I noted dad was holding a MSG4 version PS3 and I said, "You don't want that version. Wait for the Blu-ray" and chatted to them for a few minutes about the Blu-ray Firefly / Serenity. hehe

Welp, that killed ½ hour. A guy checked stock / inventory for me. Apparently without the 1000H / Wind listed they will never get it, so I have no way to check the larger keyboard. The smaller versions are certainly cramped. I don't really need high typing speed. I could two-finger type if it's cheap enough. (The cheaper versions are around \$400 vs. \$600 (when not on sale)). We'll see how money goes. Right now about the only thing I can plan is *maybe* I may get enough for my b-day for Wii Fit. But, with no place to play not much point in that.

Time creeps forward...

Time passes

Had a good time in the library. Felt normal-like. Got some kind words from someone I've spoken too before on the Hellgate boards about my sad homeless time. I guess he had a similar sad time back in the early 80s. I remember those days. The world is a very different place. We didn't have cell phones, job searching was done by newspaper, or in person. A world without cell phones and Internet access seems so strange to me

now, yet I've only been online for about 15 years. It seems so odd to remember how much nothing I used to do back in the day. There were advantages though. Back when your community did something, like a carnival came to town, it was a huge deal and everyone went and there was a much tighter local community - you knew your neighbor. Now, everything is global and people often don't know their neighbors. As a sociologist I often wonder if this is a bad thing. But, with a stronger social network people should have an easier time in life - more help finding friends jobs, helping move, helping if someone needs shelter, or they become disabled in some way and needs attention (such as broken leg, or tending due to cancer, etc.) I guess it's a trade really.

I spent some time reading through magazines. The reviewers in one seem to love Soul Calibur. I've heard nothing but good things online (save for the Star Wars characters, which I knew would be meh.) There were a few reviews of the Eee PC and MSI Wind. More confirmations reviewers don't like the small keyboard size of the older Eee PC (versions before the 1000) and other confirmations that the MSI Wi-Fi connection is often found lacking. I will almost certainly pass on the MSI Wind unless I've heard that issue was cleared up.

My primary job searching site wasn't really working. It's ok, as there are rarely any posts Sunday. Oddly I connected long enough to find a really good looking part time office position. I'd much rather have a good/happy part time something at a good pay than an unhappy full time something at fair pay. I suppose I will always be like that - a desire for emotional overcompensation over pay overcompensation. I'd rather have only a little extra money and be happy with my job and hours (in terms of work times) than extra money, but work too many hours, particularly if it's overtime week after week, or not be happy with what I'm doing. Maybe... well I was going to say maybe that's why I'm where I am, but my last job, the online customer support / tech support one was the first I was really happy with. So I suppose I've never had an overabundance in either direction.

Anyways, snack nom going on. Running low on food, but I should be fine till Thursday morning when pay flips. If I think of anything else to say I'll ramble on. Hope your days are going better and more interesting than mine, or at least that you find teh rabblt ramblings amusing.

Time passes

Zomg! My USB flash cover thing! I was sitting here thinking I really need to vacuum and wash my car, thinking if I do I should check areas before doing so, and I look down wondering if it were maybe on the floor and it was! I'd thought of checking the

floors before, but it was very unlikely to be in the car, so I didn't bother then forgot to later. So there you go - sometimes what you are looking for can be found when you aren't expecting it and in a place you don't expect it. (A philosophy I've had about love for quite some time. (5)

Day 41 - 8/11

Guess I'll start today. I was hoping to wait for something interesting, but nothing so far. Since I mentioned it, I saw about a dozen people with cammo shorts. No jobs worth applying for / that I'm qualified for. I'd almost think it was still the weekend with as few posts as there are. Hopefully it will pick up later.

I have such the massive headache. I don't know why. I'm guessing stress, as this being Monday it's yet another week I've not been called or offered a job. Odd though as my body would stress on Monday as opposed to Friday. Maybe it's a reaction to the repeated Monday frustration of needing to look for something instead of just knowing I'm scheduled to go work at x time.

No Clone Wars tickets at the theater I want yet. I guess they don't go on sale till tomorrow? Good thing I didn't drive down on the weekend. I'm super low on gas and had to drop half my cash into my tank. I may need to put in even more. I may have to unreserve the movie ticket money and wait to buy my ticket till Thursday morning. I'll think on that more as the day goes on and we enter tomorrow since it appears I can't buy one today either way.

1.5 hours of access left today, but I'm going to chill here for 15 minutes since I just left the lab. There are 1 hour timers, so it's kind of rude to stay in there and just refresh. Well, ok, it's totally rude. I've only ever done that a few times ever, and only when the place is completely empty.

After my school time I'll go get some more Pepsi (from the ex-garage) and rinse off my car. I hope the vacuum is in the garage so I can do that too. Last time I was over there it wasn't in the garage.

That's it so far. Good board help... oh there was the Star Trek Online video up. I peeped that. Same design under Cryptic's wing as before - FPS / ship-to-ship focus. Not sure how into that I would be. I'd much prefer an old-school Classic Trek feel with a more traditional RPG style.

But yeah, so far the usual helping on boards, no jobs to apply for, no replies yet.

Gotta try and stay positive though. It only takes one good job offer, right?

Time passes

Ug. I seem to have gotten sick. I washed and vacuumed the car. Pretty clean now, but I was/am sweating and panting and feel sick to my stomach. I was sneezing a few times earlier and somewhat sniffly, but I didn't recognize that + headaches as being sick. Often I sneeze and have difficulty breathing / have congestion due to allergies, but add on migraines and I'm likely sick. No one seems to be around where I'm parked. As soon as these people next to me leave I'll take my shirt off for a cool down. There is a nice breeze, so I should cool quickly. Oh, wtf, these people are just sitting here with their engine running. They've been there 5+ minutes in their huge SUV monster truck junk. Stop flipping through your restaurant coupon book and wasting gas and gib the monies to me!!11!! All these parking lots on the weekends and evenings likely isn't doing me much good either. People like this sitting around me polluting up the air and I have no choice but to breath that crap in. Hate to close the window. They've been there literally like 10 min. Finally. Sheesh. Dummy-heads.

My USB cap will be lost for good one day. It's all lose fitting now. It slides mostly off at the drop of a hat.

So get this, this is good for a rofl. The lady that replied to my reply to her ad from her iPhone emailed me today wanting to set up an interview. That already happened *checks* just over two weeks ago. It's like, sorry, your guy interviewed me two weeks ago and basically wanted an experienced bouncer/orderly. I replied to her email asking if she was the one I already interviewed with, as I'm only 95% sure it was her. (Same name, same mention of what was in the ad.) I guess there is an infinitely small chance she is not the same person. I haven't applied for any troubled teen type positions since then.

I wonder if my feeling sick is due to the salami or bread. Five days isn't that old for bread, but it has been exposed to the elements the whole time. Maybe I should trash the last sandwich worth that I have. Finished out the salami, so I don't have to worry about that, but I guess that has been open un-refrigerated for about 4 days (this being #4). Though that was sealed in Tupperware, so it wasn't really exposed.

Hopefully I'll feel better by this evening. Gonna eat a cheesy beefy thing for teh cheap, like \$.90. Gotta keep costs down for the next few evenings unless I suddenly get a donation (which takes a few days to flip to my account).

Fell asleep there for 15 minutes. Did some large burps just now. It may have been the salami. I have to remember to stick to roast beef, pastrami, and ham from now on. Though only the first two would likely be ok a day or so without a fridge. Ham goes bad pretty fast in the open.

For teh lolz I looked up Eee PC and Warcraft. I found a video of someone who got WoW to run on the Eee PC. Heh. Apparently if you do some pain in the butt install stuff, if you tweak/overclock the system, it's playable in open areas at about 8 FPS at 800x600 resolution. hehe. I'd think though that you should be able to hook it directly up to a desktop, or at least a router, via the Ethernet and have it show up as a system on a network. Then I don't see why you couldn't just install to it through the desktop. Hopefully I won't be homeless much past September and my launch prediction is accurate and I can be happily back in WoW via desktop in a home before launch though. I'd be more likely to just skip launch and wait if I was still homeless than I would to play via an Eee PC. But, heh, interesting to see it could be done.

Time passes

Kids are funny, but they make you think. The other night, I guess it was last night, seems so long ago, I was at In-n-Out nomming cheezburger. I'm sitting on a stool and there is another stool next to me. This little girl, probably like 4, comes up, puts her arms/hands on the stool, props herself up/forward so she's like 1.5 feet from my nom. You know, way into 'my personal space bubble' as small kids do, and I'm like? as I'm nomming. She giggles, backs down to her feet, props herself up again and I'm like?? and she asks, "What does salt taste like?" And I'm all, "You don't know what salt tastes like?" And she's like, "No. *giggle*" I ponder for a bit and I can't think of any way to describe it. I have an area I spilled some on my napkin on the counter and I point to it and say, "Stick your finger there and try some." She giggles and her slightly older brother has seen. I'd guess he's like 6 or so, covers her mouth and says something like, 'No. Come on Naiomi.' and gently pulls her back while she's giggling. Made me really think though. I would have a very hard time describing most food items to someone. It's like similar items, like yellow/orange pepper vs. red pepper vs. green pepper, if a person was familiar with one, maybe. But something like salt... hum.

Lunch time nom, 11, not much left to eat. A few single sized chip bags, a couple handfuls of bread. Should be enough Pepsi to last without too much issue. I wouldn't need quite so much if the water around here wasn't yuuuccck.

Here is an odd thought, and I suppose this is fairly rare and due to my growing up an only child with effectively no parental interaction and very few friends. I'm thinking how I really need to go see Clone Wars, and many of you have likely already questioned my choice to sacrifice a bit of food and gas flexibility to do so, but here's the thing - this is a really big deal to me. In a way, it's home. What I mean by that is whenever anyone asks my cultural or ethnic background I look at them puzzled and will often reply that I don't have one, but in truth I do - one of Sci-Fi. See, I grew up on Sci-Fi. When I was young I watched cartoons like Superfriends and Batman & Robin, the live action Batman, Star Trek ("Classic" series), the original Battlestar Galactica, Buck Rogers. It's these shows and movies like Star Wars that are my true cultural background. My morals, ethics, and beliefs, were formed from the examples of the Superfriends, Battlestar Warrior code of honor, the Prime Directive, and the Jedi code. When I think of my father, picture him in my head, I picture Adam West. Batman and James T. Kirk were more of a father to me than my real dad. To me, it isn't just a movie, these aren't just characters, they are old and dear friends I've spent my entire life with who I identify with far more than my family of origin or any kind of ethnic heritage.

I'm likely one of possibly only a few who think and feel this way. It's hard to describe, but to me, these series speak more about who I am at my core being, what I value and believe, than any real world background I've ever known or had.

Time passes

Good news / Bad news with Clone Wars. It seems the only evening shows on Friday are right during my shift. I called to ask some questions and only got a machine. But, the machine did reveal sekret infoz - there is a Thursday showing at midnight. Woot! Teh sekret midnight premier show. I will have no choice though but to drive down there to buy the ticket, as that one isn't listed or sold online. I'll likely go early, probably like 7 and grab dinner on the way. Hum. People will likely start partying and lining up at like 5 after work. Maybe I'll go a bit earlier, like 6. It's not like I'd be doing anything else at that time, just be sitting at Golfland. So, woot! Provided they haven't sold out I can has premier party with the crazy fun peeps.

We are all a little crazy though in some way. Some obsess over certain things, some are really fussy/picky about something, some have to do a certain thing a certain way or at a certain time. We are all at least a little imbalanced off of "normal".

Well, couple hours left here, nearly three I guess, then I'll go look into those early tickets.

I did a last check from the city library last night. So, I did school checks from 10-3 then a 1 hour peek around 6 at the city library. I'll likely do that this week. It allows me to catch any later afternoon job postings. Next week I lose my school access, so I'll change up my routine to 2 hours at the Cupertino library in the morning then the 1 hour late day check at the Sunnyvale one. Suck will ensue though as many computers can't copy and paste, which drastically increases my application time, not to mention I can't run GoLive so I'll lose web updating ability completely.

Well, at least a bit of good news there. As you may have guessed by my not mentioning it yet, we are nearing 12:30 and there were zero jobs in my areas to apply to.

Time passes

Woot! I can has ticket. Couple of bucks cheaper than I reserved, so there is that to use for gas should I need it. It wasn't at the mega huge uber theater though. I really hope it's not a sucky one. All the fun will happen Thursday / Friday though, so it's my chance at fun. The ticket girl said that during Harry Potter the line didn't get crazy till 10:30, so maybe I won't go till around 7. Like I said, once I do my last job check I've got nothing to do but sit somewhere. May as well be there at the theater, right?

Well, that's it for now. Just thought I'd share my woot.



Time passes

Dinner nom on the cheesy beef thing. I decided to get two, since last night one was like 90% filling and I am totally hungry. The problem is 1.25 made me 110% full, so now I'm 2/3 done with the second one and like 120% full.

There are many tasty looking things at Taco Bell. I may try the \$1 taco thing tomorrow. It has sauce though. I think I mentioned how (plasma) sauce makes me There are several tasty looking meal options for teh cheap though. It may be a decent cost reducer to the \$6 of In-n-Out or Panda Express.

That's it for this section. Nothing new from my final library checks. Just a nom update.

Um. That's it. k thx bye.



Foooo I'm tired. Not just sleepy tired, but exhausted from continually being out in the world bombarded by stimuli tired. If I ever get a chance to afford a hotel room that would be so awesome. I'd soak/tend my poor feets, take a long bath/shower, tend/shave/super clean all my parts, hang out neked and watch TV. Most importantly, I'd sleep in. At least I hope I would. Sometimes I have had a hard time sleeping in unfamiliar places. And, what with my allergies, I can sometimes be allergic to hotels - specifically the bed sheets. Odd and true story - I'm allergic to white soap. Something in any soap or laundry detergent (a type of soap, so duh) which is white in color can make me break out. Mild reaction is just a red color, then little bumps, and the worst case I've ever had (when I first discovered the allergy) was massively red / sensitive raised areas on my skin. (Think multiple bumps that become so numerous they create a plateau.)

When I was last homeless exactly 8 years ago (first 2/3 of August) I had money, roughly 4k if I recall after getting my car, and a motor cycle for a vehicle through half and my first Geo Tracker through the other half (my first car I bought myself). Since I had money then I was staying in hotels. About ¾ of the places caused me to rash to some degree. So, hopefully, if I do stay somewhere for a night this time it won't happen. Oddly there are about 3 new hotels in the immediate area. (I'd guess within a 3 mile radius of where I hung out then and now.)

Not much really interesting there I guess. Mostly just exhausted beyond exhausted and rambling, and mentioning my odd white soap allergy.

I have some tiny bumps on the bottom of my arms is what made me think of it. I think I rested my arms on something I'm allergic to - my car is white, ha! Seriously though, gonna have to not put them on the doors when the windows are open. I think that's what's causing it. Plus, the top half of my arms have a like Cuban tan, while the bottom half is sit at home white guy. (Disclaimer: I have no idea what a Cuban tan is. Just sounded like something a vacationer might say, heh.

Week 7

Day 43 - 8/13 Tabula Rasa

First day of the new week of suck. Lunch time nom. I didn't do a morning job check today yet. What with the suck of no real jobs yesterday I postponed job stuff in order to get you guys the last Epic Fail week update before I'm out of contact for 5 weeks. Plus, the computers that allow me access are only up for 3 hours today, only some of which time I can use them. I can access job stuff from the city libraries later.

The journal is a blank slate. As I've typed the days in I've moved them from the front of the binder to the back. Today is a blank page, well was, hehe, with no pages to pass before it. So it's strange to not see the journal before I write. Stranger still to think so many weeks have passed with so few job interviews. Fate and Destiny must have something waiting for me down the line. What with my mini-job and occasional donations I'm physically and mentally ok enough to continue without sinking too much further. Of course, as more time goes on and I miss more games, lack the everyday things being in a home has to offer, I will slowly start to lose more and more sanity.

My ex-roomie said some friendly things in an email, so that's at least a step forward I suppose from the not really talking to me before. Don't know if I said before when I explained what I meant by not having any friends. People are certainly nice enough to me, particularly those such as classmates, but these people leave in time, or I leave and don't go to their areas anymore. I have a few, maybe 4-8 people, who I guess most would say are my friends, but I only see them once, twice a year, or less. To me, a friend is someone you hang out with at their house, or at your house. You do dinner, movies, watch TV, share hobbies and do hobby things together. You know bits about their life and they yours. In real life I know noone like this. I do, however, have some board people I know who are somewhat like this. I see shows like Big Bang Theory and How I Met Your Mother; these shows have friends. I haven't had anyone like that... I guess basically since my divorce in my mid 20s. Everyone I knew really "grew up" I guess and I don't ever see them and now we've really drifted apart save for about 2-4 who, as mentioned, I am likely to see less than once a year. Sure, we will be happy and have good times if we see one another, but they won't go out of their way, or have a desire to hang out with me. You rabb1t fans are likely the closest thing to friends I have these days.

I don't really know why, likely just due to my sleeping at a church, but I compared myself to a priest today. I thought, 'you know, I kind of *am* like a priest.' My life's work, that which I find fulfilling, is working on keeping my site current and helping people out on boards or via messages, effectively providing the services of helping others who I view as, or state themselves to be, in a state of need. I don't know, today that just struck me as odd that, I suppose, a lot of my motivation and actions likely stem from a same core desire to help others choose a wise and happy path based on what they want to experience.

Anyways, a strange thought from teh rabb1t brain. Hopefully I can get the money somehow to get my Eee PC, or get one via donation, and I can re-open my tech church of rambling before it gets too far behind. The thought of my site getting 5 weeks behind is



Time passes

My Eee PC 1000H is on sale for \$557 at Amazon. Hopefully it will continue to go down and that isn't a temporary drop. Odd though that places still only show the black version. I've got nothing against black mind you, but the official site lists like 6 colors. I wonder where the other colors are. Maybe they are having production issues.

Ug, these Cupertino library computers are such crap. Things will hit massive suck next week when they are 2 of my 3 hours of access.

Not much I can do about that though. All I can do is keep checking my (job) sites and keep applying... when there are things to apply to. Here we are at Wednesday and I think there have only been 3 jobs I could apply to so far. I used to do that on a single bad day a few months ago with the average closer to 5-8.

Well, off to run a final check at the library. Maybe there will be some good news. Off to Golfland after that for a few hours, then to my 1 hour at the Sunnyvale library. Not sure what I'll do after that though. Being Wednesday there is arcade madness at Golfland, so I can watch (if there is a spot open), but I'll have no bathroom access.

Day 44 - 8/14 Clone Wars night

Haven't written till now because I've been busy and nothing has really happened. Doing laundry now, 3:15. In the future I'm going to see about doing it around 7 so I can watch Burn Notice. Some people are here and some poo is on. My guess would be a new-

school Fantasy Island, but it hasn't named the show, could be a movie. Anyways, only two jobs to apply to for the whole morning, both poo. The phone interview was ok, but it's part time at \$10-12, so it would really still not be something that would be worth keeping as it's below the minimal survival pay for paying rent. Of course, at part time it wouldn't be enough anyways.

So yeah, that's it. Helped like three or five threads on tech. Talked some various hobby stuff. Typed in yesterday's journal. Money flipped, so got a bit of foods and filled up my car. The big woot is Clone Wars tonight. Still not totally sure where I'll eat, but I'm thinking Panda Express. I'll have micro foods tomorrow, so that will be helpful to the wallet, oh and a proper shower. Woot for total cleaning/shaving of all my various parts.

Day 45 - 8/15 Quiet time for a while

Today is the final journal entry I'll be able to type in for a while. I can get in these two days of week 7, but then the school lab will be shut down for five weeks and I will be unable to update my site at all unless someone suddenly welcomes me into their home (extremely unlikely), I get an Asus Eee PC or other portable, which having only about \$40 in my account is extremely unlikely, or I get a job and can sneak some time to update, which at the rate I've been offered employment interviews so far is reasonably unlikely. I suppose there is an infinitesimally small chance the Cupertino city library will update their systems, they plan to, and they get a PC I can access my site from, but that is extremely unlikely as I need a PC and it was mentioned they were going all Mac.

Last night's crowd/excitement was a complete let down. The evening started with me running a bit late and arriving at the theater around 7:30, dinner in hand. "Odd", I thought, as I walked up to the theater and saw no line outside. I think to myself, "Maybe there are only a few people and they are inside." Stranger still, I get inside, ask the theater person where the line is, and she points to an empty spot reserved for a line. So I drop my stuff and take a picture of me being first in line. I got a disposable camera for teh cheap (\$5.50 on sale), so you can has pictures. "Pictures or it didn't happen," right?

So there I am, first in line, eating my dinner at a nearby table - very slowly eating, so as to kill time and help tummy digest. A young family comes in a bit later. I later get a reference to the dad's age, which I place at around his late 20s, and I'd guess the wife was in her mid 20s, while the kids were 3, 2, and younger than 1. The dad and I get along

pretty good and we talked most of the evening while he worked on a Star Wars Lego walker for his oldest son, and his older son was doing various crazy things with me. I may have a new friend there - gave him a rabb1t card - so I may hear from him in the future or see them at teh rabb1t birthday party. You never know.

So time creeps along from 7:30, 8, 8:30, 9, 9:45, 10, 10:45, finally a 3rd person shows up (counting the family as a single 'person' in line). Fricken nearly only 2 hours till the movie and the 3rd person in line just now shows up. We get let into the very tiny theater at 11 and it's not till 11:15 people truly show up. And there are no costumes. There is no fanfare. There is no revelry. There are just regular people for what could have been any movie on any day - save for two people who come in together with a couple of those \$150 lightsabers.

I think a couple of things contributed to the lack of a party. First, the theater actually did kind of suck. It was big enough, but it was tiny compared to the mega complex across the way, maybe 1/2 the size. I'll never go there again, as I want a huge theater for premiers (or opening weekend). Next, it could just be the uber fans either went elsewhere or ignored the film because it was animated. (Which I always did find a silly concept, as Episode 1 and 2 were about 99% animated as well, just at a much higher level.) It certainly was more "expanded universe" than "pure cannon". The padawan would never have said some of the things she said if it were pure cannon. I have a very strong feeling that the movie is really just a premier/pilot for the upcoming TV series and she will play a big part in drawing in a younger, more casual audience into Star Wars. They did some interesting camera work that they likely could never have done with live actors or a scene involving live actors.

Time passes

Crap! I didn't check the sign for the school lab. It looks like it may have shut down for the summer yesterday, and not today as I recalled. I could have sworn the 15th was the last open day. Well, I'll hang out here till 11 to see if they simply reduced hours. That would suck if I can't do my reminder / farewell updates and you guys are on your own now. Of course, I mention it several places, so those who look will figure out I have lost update access. And, of course, if asked on the boards or via email I can reply. Guess I'll wait just shy of an hour then give up and go to teh suck Cupertino library.

Time passes

Lunch noms at Golfland. I was probably right about my being wrong, as Ballman and Businessman were both at the Cupertino library when I got there.

Got a call, but missed it - from Stanford. Possible interview there. I'll give them another hour, then call back a second time. They may be at a (long) lunch. (Some peeps do long lunches on Friday.)

That's it for now. My journal ramblings will likely continue to get shorter due to the same sad things repeating. I'm sleeping a touch better now that I've noticed I'm safe till after 8. Someone new is walking by at night, happened twice now, and once this morning. I don't think he saw me at night, but in the morning I'd be very easy to define as a covered sleeping person if he got within 5' and looked in, which he's gotten about that close. He's using the church as a shortcut. I'd guess to and from work. He could become a threat to my spot.

Time passes

Not an interview call - something better in terms of short term gain - a psych study at \$25 per hour, likely two hours, possibly later phases at two hours per. The researcher sounded totally hawt. She listened to what I answered in a 'this is interesting in a non-research personal interest' way and sometimes giggled at what I said. Teh rabb1t flirted and asked if I'd see her when I was called in. She said no, her's is a women's study, and I said that's a shame 'cause she sounded super cute. I could tell she blushed as she giggled and she said thanks and that I may see her when I come in. (As in passing - not a 'you may see me' way.) You never know.

I did get another call later and set up an interview Monday. It's a phone game test position, and if I recall it's only three days a week at 6 hours a each. But hey, 18 hours somewhere is 18 hours. That would certainly help and I could reactivate my credit card payments and have a few hundred extra. Not enough to move in anywhere, but enough to save a little something and certainly do things like see Madagascar 2 without stressing out over the \$10 ticket cost. We'll see.

I think I just killed a cockroach here at mini-work. Totally gross. It was a black 6-legged critter about 1" long with super long legs and super long antenna. It's underbelly had some red lines on it. Sad I don't have my portable yet. That's the kind of thing that, while totally gross, I'm curious to know what that critter was.

6 now, may eat dinner soon. I'm totally hungry. I'm so looking forward to the long / real shower and part shaving tonight. I had a thought that if I could find somewhere down where I hang out that does swim lessons there may be a shower. I think I mentioned before that work isn't close enough to drive up to shower. It's like a 10 minute drive, so maybe 8 miles each way, like \$2.75 per trip. Bit much for a shower. I normally only

shave my parts twice a week, sometimes three times, so it's not super critical that I'm down at one true shower a week (plus sponge showers). Plus, I can shave anytime I want with my electric razor. So, often I'll get my face twice a week.

I was so sad last night. I got back to the ex-house at 2 AM (to pick up my cloths / bunny bag) and all I wanted to do was go in and flop onto my bed and sleep in till I woke up. I miss my home. I miss my room. *sniff* It's actually getting tougher to go back (to drop my bags to do things without worrying about them or check mail). It's like each trip is a reminder of what I had that I can't have anymore and that there is no new home in it's place.

Despite sleeping later I'm still struggling to get to sleep. The car forces me to bend my parts around and often I can't sleep comfortable, only stopping the need by passing out and no longer being conscious enough for it to trouble my mind, only then leaving it to trouble my body and soul.

Day 46 - 8/16 My poor feets

My poor feets are so tired from having shoes on all the time. I'm trying to take them off as much as possible, but I think all this walking is taking its toll on my feets and calves. I've got completely flat feet, I think I mentioned that. Anyways, even with ankle supporting boots they are getting really tired.

Early afternoon now. Around 1 I think. Pretty quiet in the world. I did a job check / board check earlier at the slow computer library. I'll likely watch Psych at the other one later on today. I have till they close at 6, so no super rush.

The Maxrider/Gamevision thing looks ready. It's priced at an insane \$11 for two people from the looks of it. Insane because the graphics look pretty bad. The Nintendo Wii has better looking graphics. It's like the designers just didn't care or something. I guess it's 3d though. Still, I'd say it should be priced closer to \$6 total than \$11 total.

Pretty sleepy. Might close the eyes and take a little nap. Hardly anyone here at Golfland. Lot is only half full. Everyone must be at the movies or something. Hum, could be at Clone Wars. I wonder when Madagascar 2 is out - you have to put your arms up when he (King Julien Xiii) says to, it's more fun.

So um yeah... looking forward to pizza party. Gonna wash my cloths early so my favorite cloths are nice and clean for it (probably Tuesday), but that's it right now.

Perfect slow day for sleeping in, playing some WoW, then going to see a movie and dinner with friends in the evening. I hope at least some of you are having such fun, as I obviously can't.

Time passes

A rabb1t fan invited me to lunch. It's on my birthday though, so I don't know if he will do that. It would make more sense I think to alter his plans to meet at teh rabb1t b-day and maybe meet other rabb1t fans.

Nothing else new. Not many board posts what with it being Saturday, though I still managed to give advice in two threads, heh. Hanging at Best Buy / PetSmart now. Golfland got full while I was at the library. Hate not having a portable or access to the web. Got some infos at Best Buy on cool looking headphones, but I have to wait at least until tomorrow to research more infos. So lame. What's worse is that I noticed the Cupertino library doesn't open till 1 on Monday and Tuesday. How lame is that?

What a dummy. This guy with a Mercedes sports car (I'd guess 50k+ base price, if not more) gets back to his car with his family and notices a note on his car. He reads it out loud, and it is someone pointing out he's got a big nail in his right front tire. I'm in the spot across from him, a good eight feet away and I can clearly see it. Someone asks if they have to get a new tire and he's like 'nah'. So he's got this car, easily worth 50k new (though I don't know car prices), and he doesn't care he could potentially lose traction / control? Sure, good tires can easily hit \$200 per, but hullloo, just get two, swap them to the back, no worries. Here I am, got a small screw in one of my tires for the past six months because I can't afford the ~\$125 for two tires on mine to protect my measly \$800-1000 value car, only ignoring it because I have no choice, and this guy blows off something that can play a part in his 50k car crashing? Or crashing into others? It boggles the mind. Sure, I've been fine so far, but with regular income I'd have changed my tire with no hesitation.

Like 2 hours till dinner. I guess that's something.

Day 47 - 8/17 Holding Service

I found a ball today. His name is Wilson. He's my only friend on this island... oh wait... um...

Around 8 AM, Sunday. I won't fall back to sleep at this point. It's ok though. As long as I have my church spot I seem to have settled into a decent pattern of sleep. I'm actually dreaming regularly, all be them crazy dreams. Like last night, I forget the details, but last night in the dream I experienced something then got out the Epic Fail journal to write it down (in the dream)

But I regularly get 7-8 hours of solid sleep. Sometimes I'll fade during a quiet time at Golfland during the day for a 15 minute nap. Gone are the days of quasi-sleep. At least for now, while I'm under the safety of the church spot.

I saw the night guy go by again last night. But this time it was the other direction. He was with a girl, and I recognized her as one of the loud talkers. Thus the guy must also be a teen. That doesn't mean he won't see me. My powers of super observation started to come about when I was in my early teens. So, he can certainly notice me if he were to look in the right places, but I doubt anything would come of it. And, more than likely he'd stop his night travel path once school starts up in a few weeks. If I recall, high school starts in mid-September.

I was hoping to have dad money by now, but no luck. I didn't check if it came
Saturday yet. It won't matter though, as I wanted it to possibly get Wii Fit today, give me
something new to look forward to when I get into a place. The birthday preasssuuunnnttt.
A goldeeen ring... er I mean Wii Fit. But, I still don't know if what he sent will clear what
I owe on bills, let alone the extra for something like that. I suppose it counts either way if
I do (this weekend or next). Getting it with b-day money is getting it with b-day money.
And, it really probably shouldn't be bought while homeless anyways. While gifts waiting
for my return to a home are awesome, they are return policies ticking away. If I'm
homeless another month (extremely likely), two months (more likely than not), three
months (hope not, but very well could be with my struggle to find anything so far), or
more (*cry*), I would worry if something were wrong and it's coverage policy expired
while just sitting in the garage. You never want to really buy anything then sit it on a shelf
if its coverage period will tick away. Anyways, along with everything else, moot point to
consider without the funds.

Sad news, the job I got the interview for, the like three day a week 6 hour a day one, is a contract / temporary position. I don't yet know how long the contract is for, but with a cell phone game I couldn't imagine it would be more than a few months. More money to be safe for a bit, but these creditors are starting to call for blood again, drawing

precious minutes from my monthly 60 minute total every few days, causing me to run over and costing me \$0.50 per minute.

Looks like rain. It did for a very brief period Saturday morning around 4 AM. It would actually be nice for a change. Rain sometimes cheers me up a bit when I'm sad. I'm not sure why. I think it's the cleansing / starting over aspect.

That's all the rambling I can think up fro now. Being a Sunday there won't be much going on to talk about in terms of new things, but as past weekends have shown I may suddenly go crazy with random rambly thoughts.

Time passes

Around 10 now. The chilly rainy looking weather has mostly gone away - a few gray clouds remain. It's warming up super fast. Getting even a bit too warm in my car.

No money waiting for me at the ex-house. Not really surprising as dad often doesn't get it to me early. I seem to have over-extended myself though. Only about \$10 remain for the party. That's not enough to cover me, so it will be a very sad party if his money misses the day and noone shows up to buy me pizza.

Seems like a good day for inviting friends over for some console game fun - maybe some Mario Brawl or Mario Kart, have a BBQ during the early afternoon. Hopefully many of you out there are having a good Summer and not worrying about every little penny and drowning in sad times like me.

Time passes

It's only been 15 minutes, but I'm officially getting too warm, heh.

So here I am thinking about my visitors, thinking with a conservative estimate of 20k unique visitors a year, if even half only saved \$25, which is a very conservative figure, that's \$250,000 I saved people a year, woah! That's immense. It may not be accurate in % of people who save, but it truly is conservative for savings. So, drop it to 20% at \$25, that's still \$100,000. In the past week alone, I've directly saved people about \$200 for one person, \$300 for another, \$150 for another, \$450 for someone else. An unusual week, but you get the point. And, that's directly observed help. Who knows how much I've helped unobserved.

Anyways, it just got me thinking back to the old EQ days in '99. I used to "hold service" on Sundays. First to do it on my server, I think on any server - many followed the example. I'd sit in Ro, a high teen area if I recall. I'd resurrect people, buff people, heal people. This was kind of a big deal, as Clerics in this level range had no res, and much lower level buffs. Anyways, I'd spend 6-8 hours doing that every Sunday. Being maxed at 50 (later on 60) I gained nothing but being of service to others. It just struck me as odd I

just noticed the connection to what I do now on the forums, spending multiple hours per day helping others because I enjoy doing it.

That is one thing I miss about not playing a healing class. You can't be helpful like that or get the occasional 'player made quest to retrieve the corpses' which often would take me to new or interesting places. Always a fun adventure, and good for lols when the rescuers died and had to rescue themselves (or other rescuers) to rescue the original target. I suppose though that's not an option in most games.

Anyways, struck me as odd I made that connection. I remember some of those days were as long as some of my days now, but holding service, be it back in the day resing, or these days with my new school tech church of rambling... good times.

Time passes

Epic fail at the Cupertino city library again. It couldn't connect to anything. 2:30 now and I've used up all my city library access now since I went to the Sunnyvale library. I suppose the Mountain View library may have access as well, but I don't know if it's worth the \$3 in gas to find out while I'm running short on funds like this.

Strange twist of Fate - not only do I not have the money to get Wii Fit since my dad money hasn't arrived (provided it would even be enough to get it), but they also don't have any at Best Buy. No Wii line as there were in the past, what, like three weeks. Odd that this one, the one before my b-day, when I could have had the money for it, there were none.

Teh rabb1t fan and I will be going to meet up at Spoons Bar & Grill on Wednesday. Not a super high-end place, but mid-range like T.G.I. Friday or Chilies. Tasty enough. Apparently the Applebee's that I know of that's like 10 minutes away is the closest one. The next closer one is like 45 minutes away. Odd, because I'd have thought with so many commercials they would be more prevalent.

My USB cover is lost again - very likely for good. It can only be one place, here at Best Buy, and I don't see it. Sad but it's kind of a relief not to have to worry about it all the time now that it's gone. Hopefully I can get a portable soon and I won't have to worry about USB at all. While extremely unlikely, it isn't totally out of the realm of possibility that someone gets it for me, or I gather enough b-day monies to get one. Dad typically sends \$200 though, so that will cover what I owe Comcast, AT&T and the DMV for license renewal and that's about it. It would be basically a miracle for him to send me the ~\$550+ to even remotely consider it. Ah well, no sense pondering money things with no money.

I like sprained my upper arm gaming in the Best Buy. I did a Ratchet and Clank and Virtua Fighter 5 demo. Not sure why I got cramped. I think it's because the controllers are tethered all close and the monitor was all high. Ratchet and Clank was pretty fun. May have to see what it's prices are these days. Totally made me want Soul Calibur though. I'd forgotten how fun fighting games can be.

Shorts time. Cold is gone. I'm officially hot now. Just under five hours till my next activity - dinner. Let the waiting commence... *blank stare*

Here's a good joke I thought up just now

Q: How do you know if a driver is a MMORPG gamer?

A: They put their navigation system in the upper right-hand corner of their window.

HA! Just thought about that, as the guy next to me is setting up one he just got at Best Buy in the upper-left corner. Seriously though, if I ever needed one I may put it in the upper-right to be out of my main view, certainly the center dash area, before I'd go upper-left right in front of me.

Day 48 - 8/18 Big ass drive

Gray skies overhead again, about 9:30. Yesterday cleared up by 10 then rapidly went from cold to hot. Around 3 it started getting windy, and by 6 it was chilly again. We'll see what happens today, but it looks about the same so far.

I don't know if the interviewers will care, but I'm trying to recall what betas I've been in. At home, and on a backup disk, I've got my list, which is a list of my alpha/beta experience and all (MMOG) games played post release. It's becoming increasingly difficult to remember as time goes on. If I recall the list is 27 betas/alphas and 13 MMOGs played post release. But, without my list I have no way to remember them all. When it started becoming difficult I made the list so I'd have it. As a challenge / preparation for the interview I've come up with 23/7, so I'm obviously missing quite a few. That's all for now. More later no doubt.

Before I go I would say the only test I really regret missing was Ultima X Odyssey (sometimes referred to as UXO). For those who don't know the project was the next Ultima Online game and was eventually canceled. Back a few years ago a site I designed won a contest and I got a preview weekend ticket. It was a local event (35 miles

away), so they wouldn't fly me there, but I lacked money for gas or food. I had to miss the preview event weekend. I've always been sad about that. The game looked fun.

Time passes

Feh. Waste of 2 hours and \$10 gas. People say they don't want experience, but they really do. Why say you don't need experience and they give an applicant a 15 minute simulation test? If you want a sample of my writing ability give me a video or something to report on. Don't say you don't want/need experience then give them something which tests for experience. *sigh* Guess I have to keep trying though. Even for those 'far off \$10 in gas a day temporary for 1.5 months only 15 hours a week' jobs.

Stealing a power node from a bathroom near by the Cupertino library, hehe. My phone seems to go from full to 'shut myself down to conserve power' in about 15 hours lately. I think the battery is going. That's on zero use. I wonder what a new one costs. One of those things I could easily look up on the web.

Hopefully the city access here won't suck again today. Nearly open now. They don't open till 1. Hopefully someone was in there fixing it yesterday / this morning. Guess I'll see in a few minutes.

That's it for now. Oh I sold my cans. Sad that I'm in a place in my life where that \$1.55 redemption effectively doubles what's in my wallet. Hopefully I'll get dad money today and get at least some flexibility.

Sooooo yeah, that's it so far. No call back on the survey place (that will earn me \$50) or web access, so no job checks or fun board checks for today. No new calls for interviews. I suppose it's a good thing I am in a place in the world I can charge my phone and do applications on the web. Easier than some places, or here, 10+ years ago. It would be terrible if I were here in this bathroom out of necessity for shelter and water.

Time passes

Only one job to apply for today total - ultimate lameness. And, while I was watching the rest of Monk I was hit by a poisonous gas attack. Did I mention I'm allergic to most smells (perfume, cologne, hair spray, etc.)? There was this huge cloud near the computers. I'm guessing it was from an old lady a few stations down from me. I considered moving, but the cloud radiated beyond all stations.

Sitting and charging my phone the rest of the way.

Sadly no monies from dad. Hopefully it will be here tomorrow. I think I have enough gas and food money to last me till Wednesday, but if the dad money doesn't come there will be no tasty foods for my b-day dinner at all. That would be super tragically

sad if I had no b-day foods *and* no one showed up. So far I have one maybe and that's it. I've basically been alone for the past several years, so it wouldn't be anything new. My ex-roomies got me cake most years, and one roomie got me a present every year, but that's it. I can't remember the last time I had more than like three people to celebrate something with me as more than just a 'oooh you got cake?' kind of thing. I've never been a big one for parties since my teens, but I don't know, happy friends, presents, pizza, fun games, it might be nice to have all that in my life again.

Still charging, but I don't know what else to say. That's likely it for today.

Day 49 - 8/19 No pants on

Slept with no pants on last night. Nice to sleep at least semi-naked again. Kind of noteworthy due to it meaning I was not wearing sweats all night, thus not dirtying a cloths item, thus allowing my parts to air out and be less stinky. We'll see if that can continue as time goes on. It's unlikely, as it seems this year is getting cold sooner rather than later.

Today was DMV day. I had to renew my license by walking in. My picture was

older than probably a fair portion of my rabb1t fans *sighs at being teh old* I met Mr. handsome there. His name was Shawn. At least a 16 Charisma. I've always wished more of my European genes had shown through and that I had more 'rugged good looks'. I'd guess he looked like a more tan version of the actor who played "Martouf" on Stargate SG-1. We were just kind of friendly bla-bla chit-chatting in line. I asked if he was into PC games at all. I knew he'd say no, but I asked anyways. We chatted about my site for a few minutes and then I said I figured he wasn't and that he was a sporty guy. I put one hand up to my head and said, "I'd guess you were into Snow boarding and Waterskiing." He nodded and said, "Yes, I'm into both of those." hehe He mentioned happy b-day to me when I said my license expired on the 20th and wished me "much good luck" with finding a job and home. I made fun of their security door. The photograph area is a counter in a corner, with a door to a private area behind. But, get this, the security door is in front of the counter, in front of the other door. A trained leaper could easily hop the 4' high counter and bypass the door entirely. Duh, put the security door as the second door. So, fun times at the DMV.

Food is running critically low. Two pop-tarts, 1/3 of a bag of Doritos (those big bags), 1 can of Pepsi, 1/3 bag of Animal Crackers. I'm not sure how I'll make it through

the day and into tomorrow without dad's money. I've got \$2 I can use for gas, and about just under \$4 in my wallet, which likely will be split between cheap \$1 Taco Bell food, a 2-lieter of Pepsi, and gas. I'll hold onto it though - use the Doritos and Pepsi as lunch. Hold out till 3-4 and see if my dad money comes. If it does then I'm good to go. It will be off to the laundry for me, hopefully catch Eureka, and no worries for dinner. Without dad money... I'm fairly well screwed. I'd likely have to drop as much as I can on gas, which would mean a \$1 Taco Bell item for dinner and free water.

I've been fairly well screwed by gas costs and phone these past few weeks. Thinking back, I've spent probably closer to \$30-35 on gas per week, \$10 on phone, which means with what I'm paid that leaves \$10-20 for food each week. That's insanity. Remember, no fridge or stove. I'm 100% dependant on fast food or dried goods currently. I'm going to cut that down as much as I can in the coming weeks, go with bread with very sparing lunch meat, cheap Taco Bell foods for the majority of dinners, and if I can, reduce gas. I can't really reduce gas though. I'm only using \$4-5 a day, which is a ton compared to what I'd use in a home, but that's neither here nor there. A day bus pass would be \$5 and slow as hell. The 1-10 minute trips I make would be vastly increased to ½ hour or more not counting waiting for said bus. My car was busted prior to Epic Fail, so those just reading this don't know what a pain I had with interviews by bus. I was dropping 2-3 hours per interview to go places that would have been maybe 10-15 minutes away by car.

Anyways... gonna have to really watch my food spending since it's really the only variable I can control. 9 now, library opens at 1, possible dad money around 3. Let's hope we get some positive turn around (in monies / job scenarios) later in the day.

Oh, I took a picture of the crappiest glasses ever. The day, the *very first day* I had them, the right ear thing breaks half way off. The second day, the thing that holds the left one in place is all broken off and loose. The place I got them from wanted \$20 for them. For a pair of glasses that were broken in two ways in two days after I get them?! Let's just say I'm very glad I did not pay the \$20 to get them and leave them at that.

My last glasses were muchly loved for at least eight years and they were \$5 kid glasses. They were metal rimmed that had round purple lenses. There are some online, a 12 pack for like \$16. I'll get those after I get my dad money. I'd love to drop like \$350 on Oakleys, but heh, haven't had the money to drop on glasses like that in about 16 years. I will have to remember to double check those are sunglasses though and not just tinted plastic. Sometimes that design is just for color and not sunglass shading.

Lunch time nom. Nothing new really. I finally set up my next study phase. So that's an extra \$25-50 Tuesday. There is this odd smell on the wind. I'd say it's 'east Indian'. Not sure where it's coming from. That's it so far. Library access in about 1.5 hours.

Time passes

so I can has extra shift. That's something at least. Zero jobs to send apps out so far today. What with my work shift this is the only check I can make today. I did find a tiny bit of money I'd held in savings, so I can pull about \$7 for gas. That leaves the ~\$4 in my wallet for food and a Pepsi should I need it. Still don't know about dad money yet. That won't come for another hour at the soonest.

Minor money boost. Apparently the regular shift person at my mini-work is sick,

Oh, the best thing about work tonight - total massive shower / cleaning of teh rabb1t for the party tomorrow. Yeeeaaa!

Someone was poopie to me on the boards though. I've been killing time lately in Best Buy, looking at stuffs as you know, and I started a thread asking people's opinions / thoughts about headphones vs. ear buds. Took like one minute of online time to create. They were like, 'I like bla bla, but I'd have other priorities if I were homeless'. Um hello? Window shopping. Just because I ask people's opinions doesn't mean I am going to buy them. Yeah, like I'm going to run right out and buy a Core i7 because I've been reading about it, or I'm going to buy like five different HDTVs that I put on my Amazon list... um no. Sheesh. Some people get weird over the littlest things. I can apply or not. If I've done my job searching for the day I have nothing else but to go places and kill time. Particularly if I already happen to be in their parking lot nearby.

Anyways... had to vent there. I've had such the massive headache today. Not sure if it's stress about the lack of job postings or something else. Likely that. It's the start of yet another week with poor looking prospects, no interviews set up, and we are nearing another milestone, day 50. Though day 45 was likely a bigger deal, being 1.5 months.

Anyways.

Time passes

Late lunch / early dinner nom. 3:50, 1 hour till I should leave for work. Just enough monies to put a bit in the tank, get a 2-lieter and get one \$1 Taco Bell foods. About \$0.80 left in the wallet. Just short of a second \$1 nom.

It's going to be a very sad b-day if dad's money doesn't come tomorrow. I've burnt all my cash at this point. I have the lunch nom with rabb1t fan, so I'll be covered there. I

actually have a feeling I'll be getting a French Dip and saving half. I rarely eat a whole one at once what with my small tummy.

Looking forward to the shower tonight.





Week 8

Day 50 - 8/20 Birthday day

Finally here - the birthday. Hopefully dad's money will show up today and I can get my planned pizza party and cupcakes. If not, it could be an overly sad, and possibly very hungry, birthday.

You won't guess where I am. Serious. The school lot. Every day since it's been "closed" I've noted several cars in the back lot. I mean *several*. Way more than there could be just for full time employees. I decided to investigate the shower area. The lockers were open and the shower water was warm. I can has morning shower. I'm not sure how long it will last though. Seemed to be a swim class of some kind going on. And more curiously, there are student types walking around. So for being closed it sure doesn't look very closed.

8:45, got about 1 hour till I head over to wait for the slow library to open. I try and save the fast one for my new 6:00 late day check. That way, if a lot of postings go up in the afternoon, I can harvest them all at once. There is no way the slow systems could do that. Best to leave them for the morning cycle when there is a far lower chance of job posts.

So... we got the curiosity of investigating who walks by here, library at 10, rabb1t fan lunch at 11, waiting for dad money around 2:30, hopefully laundry immediately after, hopefully pizza and cupcakes, maybe even see some rabb1t fans, or at least people coming to meet other folks. I threw a post on a few boards to extend the night to an RL gathering, so I may get a few strays there just to hang out. Zero replies that anyone was planning to come, so I don't expect anyone.

Did I tell you about the RL event back in the day with EQ? Some people from my server hooked up at an event. We did a lan thing for I guess about 8 hours. There were like eight of us there the whole time and about 4-6 others who floated in for part of the time or just to say hi. Mostly we just hung out and helped each other do quests they were having trouble with. (I think I was one of two maxed people there.) It was kind of funny because I'd actually seen a few of them around the server and said hi in-game before. This was back in the day when peak population was about 1,000-1,200, a far cry from these days where peak server populations are closer to 5,000. Fun times. I don't see why more

people don't do local lan events to meet other local peeps and say hi and stuff. If I were ever rich maybe I'd start up a rabb1t lan party, focus on all kinds of games, maybe do an assembly class for teh free. For some reason a lot of lan parties only seem to focus on two or three games.

Misting / sprinkle raining this morning. Kind of odd. There was a dog walker this morning. I know he saw me on his return when I was putting on my cloths. Hopefully it will be fine and not a regular trip.

Anyways... should be an interesting day. I really hope dad's money gets here. Time passes

About 3:30 now. Had lunch with teh rabb1t fan/friend not too long ago. We talked about my sad times, particularly the recent events not yet posted. We talked about different games, career paths, little bit about little ones. He ordered me way too much foods - about 4x what I normally eat, and he filled my car's gas tank. Yeeeaaa for teh rabb1t fan/friend Wayne for saving teh rabb1t. I didn't know what I was going to do there for foods, let alone gas. Now I should have way more gas than I need to cover me till dad's money comes, and enough foods for today, and probably tomorrow. Though to predict how well said foods will last.

Pretty full lot here at Golfland. I'm off to the side and can't see. But, I'm going for my evening library check in about 2 hours, so I guess it doesn't matter much. Sadly not much in the morning check. I think I only made one general low level part time application and that was it. Most of the places I checked were fairly devoid of posts. That can happen on a Wednesday though. Wednesdays are random in terms of many / few posts. Tuesdays are typically the big posting day, sometimes Thursday.

We'll see what happens later. I'm guessing I'll wind up sitting in Round Table alone for 2 hours, having to do my pizza / cupcake party on another night due to lack of money, but we'll see. Maybe, as I was at lunch, I'll be pleasantly surprised.

If I haven't said it already - let life surprise you. I find it is much more enjoyable if you have no expectations. Certainly have hopes, absolutely have dreams, but I find you often run into trouble when those turn to expectations.

Ah there we go. Craziness ensued when a bunch of people came out to the lot. I guess there were 10+ cars worth of people all doing some fun work thing, then they headed off to dinner. Why they didn't car pool is beyond me. In a good viewing spot now. But... um... they were the only golfers here. Did I mention I'm going to start actually searching for lost balls? Should speed up my collection. No balls today though.

Oh, sad news on my dad money. Not only has he not even sent it yet, but it's only \$100, which isn't as much as normal. Guess I forgot to mention that earlier. I got that news just before lunch so I was fairly distracted as I had to spend the last of my money on a license renewal which left no money for food or gas, let alone fun party things. I was depending on dad's money to replace it before I'd need it. Without teh rabb1t fan/friend help I'd have been in serious trouble in terms of having gas money to get to work Friday, or even buying any food. Still no money for food till it gets here, but the left over lunch foods may hold me until then.

Odd mix of events today so far - good news on showers (possibly), good lunch, possible new sorta long-distance rabb1t friend (he lives a few hours drive away), leftovers for foods, plenty of gas, ex-roomie sent me some money, no dad money, no job replies or ads (so far). I wonder if the evening will be as interesting.

Time passes

About 8. Noone here but me (for my party). *sniff* *tear* So hungry. Sad I have no party pizza or cupcakes. Sadder still to think without teh rabb1t friend lunch I'd have no foods or gas at all. At least if I have yummy lunch leftovers to look forward to later, so I won't be hungry long.

Life is like a chain and it can only move forward if all the links are intact. But what about me? All my links are broken. Can a new chain ever be forged? I've been without friends or love for years. Will my life just continue like this? I guess only time will tell. With every breath drawn, with every moment there is a chance for change.

One more hour, then I'll move on. Likely be a party that didn't happen. Maybe I'll take myself to a movie after I get money since it will be too little to do much else with. Maybe have pizza and cupcakes another day, possibly before my movie.

Well, time continues on. I continue to wait till I reach the place Fate wants me to go.

Day 51 - 8/21 Moar balls

About 8:30 in the school spot. Killing time before the slow library opens. I was going to try and nap till about 9:30, got up about 7:15, but there is this bust up the ground machine making a ton of noise.

Nothing much to say, as I haven't been to computers yet. Still very sad about last night. Sort of about that noone showed up, but I do know peeps wish me happy b-day and all, they just aren't in a place close enough to stop by. Mostly sad because I didn't have the like \$20 to do pizza and cupcakes on the proper day. Yeah, it's a lot of money for me these days, but it's a celebration, and you have to do some things now and then to cheer you up or you'll just go crazy.

At teh rabb1t lunch the friend person mentioned he didn't know how I managed. It constantly boggles my mind too, but it's like war - you can't even conceive of it or believe it until it happens to you and you are stuck with it. All you can do is try and deal and adapt. Or, maybe like quicksand. I'm not sinking all that fast really, but without outside help, without something big changing, I can't really affect my situation. Small branches and things help, but snap off. I need a major vine or a rope thrown to me. Till then I just can't struggle too much and have to do everything I'm able to keep myself hopeful, positive, and from thoughts that would spiral me into a panic or depression I can't get out of.

That's part of the point of the journal - to keep my focus on things outside of my immediate sphere that I enjoy and connects me back to the people I normally interact with, all-be-it indirectly. The various boards help me do that in a more direct fashion.

Approaching 9. I think I'll shower soon. The gate to the pool is open, so hopefully showers are as well. I'll be hopping into dirty cloths after, but, well, nothing I can do about that till at least my ex-roomies money flips into my account. Hopefully that will happen today, but it's far more likely I won't see that money till Monday. As soon as I can though I'll wash cloths. They are overdue.

Time passes

9:20, breakfast nom. One chicken strip, cold fries (cold fries are teh lose), and some super tasty corn bread (it's like a breakfast, lunch, dinner, and dessert food all in one), and holy water. The water from the church fountain is the only water around here that seems to taste ok. It's like the rare drop food that gives you the 1 hour buff to multiple stats vs. the one that is just one stat for 5 minutes.

Well, guess I'll head over to the library. Only one chicken strip, a few bits of corn bread, and a few cold fries left. That, some Doritos, and a pop tart are all I have left to eat. Hopefully the ex-roomies money will be there later, or it's going to be a very hungry next



Time passes

Woot! I can has foods. No roomie money, but I'd forgotten about a minor refund from a stat package I added to my domain. It needed scripting to work, which I can't do (both in knowledge and web access), so I got them to refund me for that since it wasn't stated anywhere. I got 2 Pepsi 2-lieters and have \$5 for Taco Bell nom. That should hold me for a few days. Hopefully long enough for the ex-roomies money to flip or dad's b-day money to arrive.

Nom time. Gotta go.

Time passes

Rar! My Spot and Search checks are pretty high. I can has red ball. Now I've got four colors, about half of the collection I think.

My wrist has been feeling more and more naked lately. I used to wear Survivor buffs all the time, either on my head, 'cause I shave my hair super short, so my head is cold, or on my wrist. About 1/3 of the year it's too hot / warm for either. I've been thinking I'm ok with my short hair look, used to wear it on my head 'cause I'm shy about my balding spots, but my wrist feels naked. I thought I saw a gamer rubber wrist thing - like everyone has those around here. (Not gamer ones, people wear just regular ones.) I'll have to look into that more later. I wonder though how you get them on. Are they stretchy? They must be.

What the hell? I just peed like 20 minutes ago and now I feel like I have to pee again.

What is with this lady? I'm like 30' away and I can hear her bitching at her kids. Hey dumb lady, they are kids! Like pre-teen to mid-teen and she's getting mad at them for "being on the green" when she goes. Quit bitching lady, they are happy excited kids. It's what they do. Let them be kids. They can learn patients with other things. If it bugs you that much go first or wait till they are done. It's not hard to figure out.

I just don't get people like that. Like, I see parents that have kids as young as 3 year olds who have been mad at them for not lining up the shot or not timing the shot or whatever and I want to yell at them 'chill the bleep out and let the kid experiment'. It boggles my mind some of these parents are so controlling they interrupt their kid having fun and experimenting. Talk about shattering their desire to experiment and learn on their own.

Time passes

Ug. Tummy likes the taste of the cheesy beefy Taco Bell things, but they are really starting to wreak havoc on my tummy. I normally eat out once every other month,

now I'm eating out once, sometimes twice a day? Ug. I really wanted cheezburger, but it would have cost all of the money I have, and I really need to reserve it in case the money has to last through the weekend. Of course, I didn't think till just now that I could get a cheezburger by itself, outside the meal. I think it would be like \$2 still. Something to consider though as that \$1.25 or so for the drink is about 60% of the cost of a 2-lieter. I guess that's a fair price if I do a full refill, which I usually do.

There were only two jobs I applied to today. Sad, but actually more than I did the other days this week. One was maybe a hair above my experience at \$3,700 a month, so that would be woot pay. The problem is it would block my ability to go to classes, as it's 10 hours Monday-Thursday. No classes means I owe like \$750 more per month in student loan payments I have to make. Though, if that is post taxes that would be enough. If that isn't... that would still be like \$1,200 above my minimum survival per month. The second one was part time 9-1 every weekday, so good schedule there. Oh, there was a third I applied to, so woot for three, at a medical place, though I doubt I'll hear back, as I have no medical office experience.

I feel like I'm missing something. Again like there is a disturbance in the Force. I've actually felt like this most of the day - since about 11 AM I'd say. I can't figure out what it could be, so it must be outside my direct ... well my area (of what I see / perceive / contact / interact with, etc.) Never figured out what the last one was either. Bugs me when this happens.

Well, that's likely it for today. \$4 and change left in the wallet. 8:15 now, so it's extremely unlikely I'll get any calls (good / job or bad / creditors). Um... guess I'll say good night.

Day 52 - 8/22 Cycles

Not many here in the school lot. Seems only sporty people are here. At least the showers were open. Less people to watch, so my 1 hour here that remains will be kind of boring. Being sporty though the girls are pretty cute. They got shorts on and all mostly have a smaller / athletic figure. I like smaller girls (well, I guess regular girl height 5'-5'6") which have what I call a 'used muscle structure', which I define as an average

muscle mass, but slightly toned, and I like girls that are kind of model-ish, slightly taller (around 5'8" to 5'10") and slightly thin to light average weight.

I guess the lower schools are starting now, and high schools around next week.

My Golfland network will soon be far less interesting on weekdays.

It seems I missed the Summer. I hate when that happens. Back in the day when I started school in 2000 I was ok on money and could take the Summers off and not stress out over trying to find a job and work. In more recent years I've been stressed all the time about it. I'd say being unemployed, where you have effectively no control, is far more stressful than being at a job you don't really like. (Of course don't be like me and my experience back in '92 where the job was *so* disliked / pressured it was making me physically sick all the time.)

Another cycle ends and a new one begins. Life and interest is renewed - but not for everyone. I've always disagreed with that. Here in the states, if you are lucky, your job will start you off with 1 week vacation. If you are looking at something over about 45k a year you may actually get two, but in many work places two is the cap regardless of how long you've worked there. It can be very different in other countries. Last I heard there was 2-3 months of mandatory leave in Australia, and in South America, I forget where, everyone only works a 20 hour work week. I believe England has one month leave standard. I'm not lazy or anything mind you. (I worked one job for four years and another for nearly five.) I just think people really need time off to renew themselves. Have time to really get into their hobby, time for a vacation, start a new hobby, play with family or friends. This constant year-round grind we have here in America is... unhealthy if you ask me.

Hopefully I can eventually get into a position in a school, where the schedule is 10 months, and I can go back to having my Summer. I love Summer time off. As I think I said, I'll try to take the CBEST next time around (in October). Some have said with that I already qualify to be a substitute teacher. I'd be all

This too is a cycle, though more like a horrible tornado where I can't catch on to anything. Hopefully I'll land safe and sound soon.

Nightmares last night. Blood, gore, various parts of me rotting and peeling away because I couldn't tend them properly. The dreams did bring up an interesting point. In the dream I was sick with a fever - a fever so severe I was losing memory. It brought up the point that while I'm homeless there is little good in calling in sick. I have no bed to go to sleep with, no TV to curl up in front of under a blanket, no stove to cook chicken soup. If I got sick, particularly very sick, or gods forbid injured, I'm fairly well screwed. There is

free on-campus help if it's open, but that's only minor things, and only when campus is open. Hopefully America will move away from its current healthcare system. There is already a movement for it. People without coverage just can't afford it. And a country that doesn't take care of it's peeps like that...

Time passes

Got my ex-roomies monies. Doing my laundry. There's a Night Elf Warrior in here doing his laundry, HA! I got the infoz on current wireless gaming. Seems it's still pretty gimped. He said he's ok at home, but out on the free wireless he gets disconnected a lot in populated areas.

Later I'm gonna grab some sandwich stuff for lunch. Got a ticket for Tropic Thunder tomorrow. I'll grab pizza first. Maybe a small single serving cake. Without the cupcakes that will be about what I planned to spend before. A late b-day celebration, but a celebration none-the-less.

That's about it for now. After I get dad's money and the survey money I may get some more stuffs. Maybe a Jedi wallet, cammo shorts, so I have more than one shorts, probably some tank top type shirts, maybe a towel.

Time passes

At mini-work. I was going to get the lasagna noodles for dinner, but something about lunch disagreed with me, so I got Salisbury steak instead. I'm guessing it was an overdose of Doritos. Being coated with cheese I probably shouldn't get the big bag anymore. My favorite chips are the new school baked Ruffles. They have like no grease, and they have ridges don'cha know.

I think someone lied to the jazzercise lady. She was all waiving at the ceiling and asked if I knew there were cameras here in the office. She's talking crazy talk. On my first few nights here I looked all over for security - a curiosity in case I ever got in trouble or in case someone else did. I found zero evidence of cameras. I'd guess this building is about 40 years old. I have a key that opens every door in the place. There is no way any of it is under surveillance. Even if they did have tiny cameras (which last I looked are very expensive) there is no security room where the lines connect up or record. There is no way it's wireless. This building is so large I doubt a wireless signal could carry across it, let alone outside to an external facility. I think someone lied to the old lady to make her feel safe. Surprised me to find no evidence of cameras, being a gym attached to a young person's school.

I'd totally be a good detective. I found a bracelet under the bleachers when I needed to move them. I guessed it was for a young girl by the size and value, guessing

around 12 years old. I packed it up to drop at the office. Someone was still there and she said, "Oh, you know what," pondering, "there was a 6th grade orientation in there last night." And I said, "Well there we go. She's in the 6th grade. Hopefully we can get it back to her."

Couple of posts referencing my site on the boards. Uooks like vet another new board is getting used to me as tech support, hehe. A few posts of praise, one from someone being somewhat poopie. It's like, I don't know what it's like in the rest of the country, but despite the appearance of my skillz, I can't just snap my fingers and get a job. I've been applying high and low, both above and well below my experience level. I don't get how or why people just assume I'm not applying for anything I could possibly do. I'm trapped in a tight spot - unable to get into a new career path, unable to take starter / low level jobs because they refuse me for being "overqualified", and facing extreme numbers for anything I apply for. People always get hundreds of resumes in a few days. It's crazy. And, as I mentioned to the rabb1t fan/friend at lunch, I feel trapped by the scale of my debt. Even if I managed to get a job outside my physical area, my debt was incurred at the scale of this area, so I'd be worried a job anywhere else wouldn't allow me enough to clear out. I don't know if I would totally be against moving if an offer seemed decent though. I've always been attracted to smaller towns - like those shown in Eureka, Dead Zone and Ghost Whisperer. I think people have described them as 'New England Town' style. Places with trees, a town center, spaces between houses, but not too much space. Again though, I'd be worried about my debt scale.

If I could live anywhere though I'd probably go to Santa Monica (sort of North of L.A. along the hills and along the beach. It's where Venice beach is) or maybe around the coast a bit in Santa Barbara (where Psych supposedly takes place, but I bet they film on the Hollywood lots, which is really sort of North of L.A.) Maybe Bel Air, though those houses may be a bit too remote. I like space, but I wouldn't want to have to drive like 1 minute to get to my nearest neighbor. That might be *too* isolated.

Looking forward to my b-day movie/pizza. I'm sad I have noone to share it with, but, well, the past few years I've missed several fun things because of that and I'm tired of not living because I'm waiting to share. I'd love to have a sweetie and/or friends to go with, but I don't.

I guess I'm just feeling melancholy, is that the term? Heh, not too long ago
I wikied emo and found out I'm a 1st gen emo.

Guess I'll have dinner and be off.

Day 53 - 8/23 Pizza and a movie

In contrast to the other night I had fairly good dreams. Most of it I forget, but in one party I was on a 'helicopter' tour. I say it like that because there were about 15 of us on a sort of disk that was mostly moving about through anti-gravity, though it did have helicopter blades. It was completely open though, no windows to block the view, no wind either. Some beautiful hillside landscapes, some old Greco-Roman ruins, then we went up and over a hill and we saw a city landscape across a bay. The tour guide said it was New York, but it was sort of an expanded more Sci-Fi version. And, of course, New York isn't across a bay from somewhere.

About 8, been up a while now. Stupid get up early to be out of the church areas before people spot me poo. I went in a bit later too, same reason. If I go in after 11 and get up after 7 I'll still get a solid 7 hours with reduced risk of being spotted by night or morning walkers.

Cloudy, cold and gloomy. Looks like rain again. It was hot shorts weather yesterday, so I expect it will clear up by 10.

I think I'm getting used to the boredom. Back before '90, before I was using teh Intarwebs, I was bored like this all the time. If I wasn't working there was little to do. Sure, for a while I was designing card games, board games, stuff games (board games with cards and counters and "stuff"), role playing games, and once a month or so we tried to get friends together - do a BBQ, Nerf War, or movie night. (My stuff was never picked up by a publisher despite submitting things to several big companies. I did self-publish one card game though. Somewhere out there are about 20 copies floating around. I've thought about releasing it on the web - let people print it themselves.) But, back then I was used to this. Occasionally I'd get a new game. In those days 10-15 hours to complete a game was the norm, so they never lasted long.

Well, about 1.75 hours till the libraries open. I don't expect anything on jobs will move today. Likely just do fun boards and try and catch up on my TV shows. Of course, pizza and a movie in the evening.

Time passes

Not much new to report. As expected, no real job postings. I did apply for one that's more sales than office though. I guess there is a lot of money to be made in sales, but I'm not one to con people. I'm too honest, heh.

No dad money, but I don't think the mail has come yet. I'll check again around 2. It's like 12:30 now.

Oh, get this, my glasses are even more broken now. Now *both* sides are falling out of the holders, and the one side is busted in half and now the left ear holder has broken off entirely. So now it's broken in four different ways.

Helping a few peeps on the board with trouble shooting. Bit of a rare activity on those boards. Still boggles my mind that the community manager Cryptic hired instead of me doesn't seem to interact much in tech areas. Sure, sure, that's a tech support person's job, but I think I've seen her do three posts total in the past few months. I'd check her post count, but that would be obsessive and I know there is more to the job than we on the forums see.

Still disappointed in the small amount dad is sending. I'll have to be careful with it. I guess just shorts, \$16 for cammo, like half what my regular shorts cost, and a couple of \$4 tank top type shirts and maybe a towel. I need the shorts and shirt to survive the warm times and the shirts will serve as undershirts in the cold times. My old ones like that got all worn out. I'll have to give the glasses a careful look. If I don't need to pay shipping they are like \$16. If I do they are like \$25, which is a bit much. I do need something though. I'm fairly light sensitive. I tear up when the eye doc uses those eye flashlights.

Guess that's it for now.

Time passes

Writing in very faint light at the side lot at Golfland. Totally full main lot, mostly full side - a last hurrah before school and shorter Golfland hours I suppose.

Tropic Thunder, full of lols. Good enough crowd. They did all the appropriate things as it were, hehe.

Empty wallet, full tummy. Got a small pizza and ate half earlier. Half is for later. As time goes on I can eat less and less pizza. Only a few years ago, and by that I mean 2-3, I could eat most of a small by myself in one sitting as it were. Now, those 3 pieces (half a small) filled me up and did some major fighting with my tummy. It could be I'm at a disadvantage from the constant war with grease from the fast/micro foods. I'm not sure. I still wonder if I'm maybe getting, or always have been, allergic to coco. Back in 2001 I'd stopped drinking Pepsi completely and mostly had non-chocolate snacks

(apple, angel food cake, pound cake, etc.). I weighed about 160-170 and was in good shape in terms of energy and other chemical balances. Since I've re-taken up Pepsi I'm around 180-185 and many times sleepy. (Though that could be a caffeine thing.) Maybe I'll try (again) to go mostly Slice / 7up and see if I lighten up and have an easier time digesting. It's likely just age taking further toll since I drank more Pepsi as a teen than I do now.

Dad's money came late in the day, so that is cycling into my account. I'll wait to see it flips before spending any. Odd thing - I didn't see the sunglasses I was looking at before on Amazon today. I'll have to look more in the coming days and put it on my wish list.

At the bottom of side 1 of page 100 now. Crazy. One-hundred hand written pages. I had really hoped to have had most of the money saved by now, ideally a good job, and not just poo part time ones, but I don't even have that. And I never dreamed this journal would go so far. I don't know if that's a good thing or bad.

Well, I have left over pizza for tomorrow. Should be enough to cover me on food till dad's money flips.

Wish I could have had a proper b-day celebration today - friends and sweetie at dinner, friends and/or sweetie with me at the movies, cake at home and surprise presents, now getting ready for a good night's sleep in bed, happy memories in my head. Instead I'm alone, in a dark parking lot, waiting for time to pass so I can go park my car in a lot, to yet again sleep in its cramped quarters, hoping nothing bad happens to me during the passing of the night, and preying that tomorrow is a better day.

Day 54 - 8/24 Parents and kids

Good day for a Soul Calibur tournament with your friends then do a BBQ while watching a marathon of Season 1 of Terminator: The Sarah Connor Chronicles. Back in the day I would have done that. But now I have no friends, no home to watch it in, nor money to buy either. Instead I'm sitting here, outside Target at 8:45, wouldn't even normally be awake yet, killing what will be the first of many hours on a long day. Roughly three to go before I approach my first library check. At least then I can get back in contact with some people and truly feel a part of something again.

Most definitely a shorts day. Already warming up and the day has just begun. I spent last night with no pants on at all, didn't even need my sweater as a second blanket for most of the night. It was almost warm enough to be truly naked under my single blanket.

My dad and I have never been close, nor will we at this point. It's been something I've regretted later in adult life. Those of you out there with children, or who eventually have them, be kind and praise/compliment what *they* value as accomplishments. Don't ignore them and then criticize what you see as shortcomings or failures. They know how they have failed, and when - they don't need to be reminded. If they want your help on figuring out why *then and only then* offer help. I was never complimented or encouraged in life, only ever criticized, and it's really messed up my self esteem, and I don't have to go into how that may have eventually led to where I am today. Anyways...

Be kind, peaceful, loving, and supportive to your children. Often it will just take a few seconds of praise or encouragement to acknowledge what they are proud of. (Of course, don't make them feel superior over everyone. That's bad too.)

Like the other day I was waiting for people during the b-day event. There was a family there - a dad, a mom, three sons and a daughter. The children were coloring. The youngest, I'd guess about 3 or 4, says he wants to save his picture and finish later. The dad snaps back with, "Why? When have you ever finished anything ever before?" I felt like going over there and smacking this guy. It doesn't matter if they haven't finished it 10 times before, 100 times, 1,000 times, or 10,000 times or more. *This time* may be the time something different happens. The kids are fricken like 3-8 years old and this guy is crushing their spirit already.

Parents out there reading this, don't do that. Spend the four seconds to instead say, "Ok son, let's do that." Or, "That sounds like something you will enjoy later." And set it aside to take home. If they don't follow through throw it away eventually, doing so will take another five seconds or so. If you instead crush their spirits that five seconds you crushed them for could last a lifetime. Let your comments instead carry them forward in a positive way. A few seconds *can* change a lifetime.

Time passes

Damn. Best Buy must have some Wii Fit. There is a pretty big line and people were camping the spawn. Seriously, there are like four people who have/had chairs out.

Well, I suppose it wouldn't have been much of a b-day present if I bought it for myself anyways. Buying for yourself is buying for yourself, even if it was gift money.

Tasty ham and pineapple pizza slice for lunch nom.

Confirmed - the entire line was Wii, Wii Fit and Mario Kart. Really speaks volumes about the system. I think Wii will outlast the lifespan of both the PS3 and Xbox 360. Graphically it can't touch either, but mainstream population is still back on old-school TVs. Very few are on 1080 and would notice a true difference. Even if you are on 1080, the gameplay and fun are still there. I could easily see there being more games I want for Wii (as release or by WiiWare) than my PS3. The development cycle for Wii is soooo much faster and so much easier I think they will really pick up momentum and attract a lot of developers and get a lot of games. Wouldn't surprise me if they dominated this, and future, Holiday seasons.

Nearly out of paper. Only one sheet left. Got to buy some more when my money flips.

Everyone in line is inside now. Soon everyone will be coming out with new shiny fun things, save for me, stuck out here with nothing. *sniff* *tear*

Time passes

I almost started uncontrollably lolling in the library just now. The monitors have these "privacy screens", which means if you aren't in about a 60 degree arc in front of it you have a very hard time seeing what is on the screen. But they have the computers set up so there is effectively a walkway where stray eyes will see all the screens on either side where you can see about 40-50% of the side you are on. Anyways, I almost start loling uncontrollably because there is this guy, must have been 80+, and he's looking at chicks who's boobs are the size of bowling balls. He's looking at dozens of these pics and seems to be sending some of them to the printer. (Which you have to do a password to print.) The vast majority seem to be dressed, but it's like, 'old dude, you are looking at chicks with boobs the size of bowling balls in the library and anyone passing behind can see you'. LOL

I decided to hold off on buying anything today, though I may get groceries later, even though my money shows as flipped already, which is weird as I deposited it into an atm at like 4 on Saturday. I will probably get the tank top like shirts tomorrow morning. From 10 Am to like 5:30 it was super hot. I was even sweating a bit. Now, at 6:30 it is rapidly cooling, bordering on chilly.

I called up to a military surplus store earlier. Confirmed they had cammo shorts and drove on up. Dumb guy on the phone didn't bother to mention they only have small, extra large and extra-extra large. Guess he didn't feel any normal sized people would be interested to know normal sized shorts are out of stock and they won't get more (says the guy in the store) till like March. The in-the-store guy did bring up an interesting point -

that being the season is almost over. While it has been super hot lately it is entirely possible it could cycle to pants weather in only a matter of weeks. I think I'll hold off on my order at least a few days and see how the weather is next week. If it dips to cooler weather I may hold off till after Winter. If it stays hot I may or may not get the cammo shorts. I don't *really* need two pair of shorts. Well, unless I spill something.

Nearly time to make a final decision on dinner. I think I may go get McDonalds chicken strips. I may get a pre-cooked chicken at Safeway, or I may go to Panda Express. I'm somewhat torn. You'd think I'd be going to McDonalds for the chicken foods more often, as I normally cook chicken for dinner. But I recall them being kind of expensive and had single fill drinks. With In-N-Out not noticing (or caring?) that I get like two drinks that rapidly increases the value of the meal. I guess I'll see what Safeway has in pre-cooked first, then likely go to McDonalds. I need more soda and paper anyways, so it's first on my path.

Guess that's it for now. About 6:45, so like 45 minutes here then I'll move towards a dinner decision.

Time passes

Confirmed over the past few nights - Sony has a boyfriend. I saw her with him putting kisses on him a few minutes ago, hehe. He does Tekken 6 a lot. Some of those guys with cards have spent an insane amount on the game. (Cards track win/loss and let you customize the character.) Some have dropped like \$300, \$400, and more. It boggles the mind. MMOGers bitch when a month goes over \$15? Please. Back in the day with Imagination Network (circa 1992) they had a base 20 hours a month for like \$20. If you went over, it was like \$2.50 per hour (the charge varied by plan). I had several \$50 months and one as high as \$120. MMOG players should be *very* grateful things moved away from the arcade style pay-to-play model to unlimited time.

McDonalds was indeed as expensive as I recall, if not more so. I forgot to check Safeway for pre-cooked chicken though. Maybe I'll remember later. Dumb Safeway had no office section. The one near my ex-house does. Out of paper. It's ok. Out of stuff to say for tonight, heh.

Time passes

I'm writing on the edge of mah paper, hehe. I had to mention this. Totally cute little car next to me. It's a Toyota Yaris. I don't know if it's a hybrid, doesn't say it is. It's almost my exact size, but looks a bit roomier due to inside design. (I've got a Geo Tracker.) I'd guess it's about 18-20k from the looks. (Looking up the price later, a maxed option car is ~18k.) Very cute little car I'd consider getting if I had money and went with

a non-Jeep car. They just drove off. Seemed pretty zippy, could be a hybrid. Totally an automatic. Normally I like manual better, but zomg, I'm getting so sick of shifting all the time. Could be due to all the driving I'm doing all the time, but I would love an automatic right now - just push the pedal and go. So much shifting with short trips. Anyways... nearly time to be off to "bed". Night peeps.

Day 55 - 8/25 I can has another lunch

Um... It's Monday. Not much to say yet. Got a second lunch set up with the rabb1t fan/friend later. I'm got some paper, but I didn't notice it has fat spacing. I guess it's ok. It was \$0.50, heh. No tank tops my size. What is it with only having small and extra large in things I like lately? There was a pretty cool looking backpack for \$30, urban cammo color. It has a few pockets, which would be useful for separating my stuff. My current one has a spot for a cell phone and that's really it for pocket areas. I'll check back as time goes on, maybe I can catch it on sale for \$10 less or something in a few weeks. Gotta try and stay lean as I can, but I can window shop, heh. Probably pick up my glasses late today. Says it will take five days to ship, so it would be a while before I get them.

That's about it. Nomming a few baked Ruffles. Expensive, but a 'healthy' junk food. Gotta try and stick to better foods if I can. Really nothing going on for... 2.5 more hours. No clue why the slow library opens so late Monday and Tuesday. The fast one opens at 10, but it's best to save that for my evening check.

Got some 7up. They are yummier than I recall. I didn't see coco listed in Pepsi, just caramel coloring, so that is off the potential 'why am I fatter' list. Plus, as implied before, I grew up drinking it and only really stopped for a period of about five years, so it's likely just activity level, or age, or other snacks, or all three.

Um... that's it for now.

Time passes

Oh, this was totally funny. I forgot to mention it. This morning I'm at the tennis park. There is a dad and son playing. The son is a noob, maybe 10 years old. He's trying to do the weird 'I'm too lazy to move my body' shots. This one time he goes for a backhand, but misses, and the ball beams him right in the balls. I lol because it's like something someone would post on YouTube. He was obviously pretty ok because he just

went and bent over a little. I couldn't help it, probably lack of sleep, but I was loling for like three minutes. Still loling remembering it now. Don't see that at the golf course very often (just once sort of.)

Hum. These papers are a little thinner width wise too. Guess it doesn't really matter once it goes on teh Intarwebs and .pdf.

Still waiting for the day to really start. At least it's noon.

Time passes

Such a headache now. Really mixed bag today. Had a good time with teh rabb1t friend/fan. I can has RL friend. Though no clue how often I'll see him. He gave me some foods to micro and a couple of butter type cookies. Those are tasty, but butter does bad things to my tummy, so I have to eat them super sparingly. Down to \$25 in my account. All shopping has been suspended until tomorrow. Then, after I drop my survey money in the bank I'll get my glasses.

In sad news, no jobs to apply to on the boards. A decent number in total, but nothing I'm qualified for. So that's... stressful.

I think Madagascar 2 doesn't open till November 7th. I thought I saw somewhere that referenced September 2nd. That's sad. Though there was a post about the new Knight Rider finally making it to series and starts the 23rd. Hopefully it will be online. If not I'll have to wait for the DVD.

About an hour to kill before I go to the fast library. Maybe some jobs or a job app reply will appear between now and then.

Probably go for a Panda bowl tonight - avoid the grease and cheese. Cheezburger was yummy at lunch, but I need to keep my grease/cheese intake down if I can.

Time passes

Still melancholy from the other night, maybe a bit sad. The fun parts of today were fun - watched Burn Notice and there was the lunch earlier - but now... now that it's night and I put out no applications... I'm tired and sad and really want this to be over and have a home again. *sniff* *tear*

Dinner nom. I guess the Panda bowl is only \$1 cheaper for a lot less foods, so it didn't seem like a good deal. (Particularly with the free item coupon only working on 3 item meals.)

I'll have to change up my sleep times a bit. The late night walker is now the early morning walker. He woke me up at around 6:45. Guess I'll be getting up at 6:30 on weekdays. Guess it should be safe to go to sleep around 10 again. He'd have to be in bed

by then if he wanted 8 hours of sleep. I don't think I'm at risk of him telling anyone to get me in trouble, so at least that's something. I'd hate to go back to needing to move around at night.

I'm not the only one who thinks Businessman is crazy. I've seen him a few times at the slow library. He's all swearing at the computers, complaining to librarians and talking to himself/the screen. Others are giving him the 'you are crazy' look, so it's not just me.

There are three or four regulars at the slow library in the morning. I'm not sure why the main guy comes. He must come for the social aspects. The other day he mentioned he owns his house, which around here is an amazing feat, and that he's running a server from his house. I can only guess he comes to socialize. He's a bit older. I'd guess his early to mid 60s, but he's in good shape mentally and physically. It seems odd to see a 'normal person' at the library. Most are elderly, who obviously don't normally use computers, or family people, who again normally don't need or use computers, or teens, who aren't not-normal, they just aren't adults and thus not in control of household purchases. Not sure why I'm talking about how everyone uses the computers seem off (or like me, only there due to no other choice, which is off in it's own way.)

"Your laugh and enthusiasm please those around you" (in bed).

Dearest Betty,

The war is not going well. Our comrades have almost fallen and reinforcements have come and gone. The bombs are falling around us, and I fear there may be no way out. In the morning we are going to try another offensive, but I fear it will be beaten back by the enemy. They seem insurmountable in number with limitless ammunition. Our supplies are lean and ammunition low. The light from the air bursts flicker and flash in the trenches creating a freakish puppet show of the branches and bushes above. The ground shakes and rubble falls loose as the tanks roll by. Each night I wonder - will it be my last? Will I see the dawn and will the war be over at long last? Or will I not make it to see the dawn at all?

Day 56 - 8/26 Detective detecting

I've been at the Summer school spot a while now. Got here just before 8, 9 now, woke up around 6:15. Normally I'd have taken a shower by now but I've been watching Businessman. He showed up around 8:40 in sweat cloths. He took a huge gym bag with him towards school, came back in his business outfit, traded the gym bag for his business bag. I don't understand why he lugs that thing around with him everywhere he goes. He's got a truck which he keeps locked. He could easily reduce what he carries. Due to the age of the truck I'd guess his story is something like this: Back in the 80s, when there was a big building boom, he had plenty of work. He was married and had a house. When the building boom stopped his craziness started to show through. His wife divorced him, taking the house with her. A steady decline in work since has kept him from recovering, and now he has no home at all.

Here is what I don't understand - he's using the computers as much as me. In fact, he walked back towards campus 20 minutes ago and hasn't returned. It's possible he knows about an open lab that I don't. So why, over all this time, obviously longer than I've been at it, why hasn't he gotten a laptop? You can get a non-gaming laptop that would do Internet and email just fine for like \$800. If he's an (electrical) contractor, who seems to depend on the web for job contacts, why not just set yourself up for constant contact? If I were a contractor that'd be one of the first things I'd do.

Well, I told myself I'd give him five minutes to return then go investigate. Going to go for a quick shower then wander the campus a bit. If it is an open lab that would be roxor. I doubt it though. To my knowledge all labs are closed and only a few bathrooms/classrooms are open. Plenty of time either way. Post shower it will only be about 9:30. The slow library doesn't open till 1. I could easily meander campus for ½ hour and fully investigate things.

If anything I'd guess he was hired as a contractor on the big project they have going on campus here. They are making a couple of massively large buildings.

Off I go. More rambling later.

Time passes

I don't know where he could have gone. Maybe he signed up for some classes or something? There don't seem to be any open computers. Admissions is open, bookstore is sort of open (getting new textbooks, but the rest is normal) and the only open areas, as mentioned, are a few classrooms.

I always feel... at home... on campus, always have - As if a great weight has been lifted off my shoulders. Basically any junior college or college campus with trees and space does it. Maybe it's because college is full of learning and exploring. Maybe it's because it's where possibilities can turn to experience for going to jobs and hopefully happy futures. Maybe it's because you are free to explore who you want to be. All very different feeling than corporate America or retail.

I really hope I can get a job at a junior (or full) college some day. I always seem more at peace, happier, when on a campus with young peeps around. I'm sad none of the dozen or more applications I've put in at my local colleges have panned out yet.

Not quite sure how to spend my 2.5 hours till the slow library is open. I suppose I'll eventually go to the Safeway near Golfland and get some sandwich foods. I need quarters to park for my study later and there is a laundromat I can stop by to get some.

My tummy has been feeling a weird kind of upset since I had Panda Express. I guess that's a good reason to not get a two item +1 item for teh free. Too much food.

Time passes

Back from my study. Though I should have maybe stuck around there instead of fighting rush-hour traffic. It did bring up some education questions, which led me to think about my recent trouble falling out of the masters. It makes me wonder - is this it? Is this really all I get? Are there really no second chances? Will I really never be somewhere like this getting my doctorate? All stuff I've asked myself before. A professor once mentioned to me that only 30% of people get their bachelors, and even fewer progress beyond that. I suppose that in itself should be something. I suppose going to Stanford wouldn't guarantee anything, but I always thought I'd progress my theory to the point somewhere like that would welcome me with open arms, yet... anytime the subject of my education comes up, noone seems to know what to do if you've been bounced out of a higher education program. It's like hello? Do you guys (the school) not really care? Are grades all you look at? I know Stanford wouldn't even glance at me due to my grades and it's like, is 2.9875 really so far off from the 3.0 I needed at San Jose State that I should be banned forever? Are there really no second chances in college?

(Woot. I just MacGyvered a broken part on my glasses to another broken part and they sort of work again.)

I don't really know if I'll ever get my credentials and make it to be a substitute teacher or counselor at the junior/full college or high school level at this point. Well, I didn't really before either. I'm mostly hoping taking these classes towards an Associates in Child Education will help them reconsider me for master level classes.

If this is true, if you really only get one chance in college, all you younglings out there reading this, please, I beg you, don't blow it. Do as good as you can in school. If you have any trouble don't get discouraged, get some help. It's ok to need help. Talk to the teacher and ask what you did wrong and how to fix it. Make it to that college and get a degree and keep getting as good of grades as you can. Keep those grades high and it will open up opportunities for you. As you can see from my struggle I just don't seem to have the opportunities I really want. Hopefully a happy ending will come some day, but I really don't know. Do as good as you can, better if it's possible. Working hard when you are young means you will have more opportunity and an easier time later. Stay in school and go as high as you can. Do it out of love of yourself, not for anyone else, but for you. Don't let what's happened to me happen to you. Don't be afraid to ask for help or how you can change to do it better. School credentials are as much a strategy of knowing how to use the knowledge as it is having the knowledge.

All I can do is keep doing my one step at a time towards recovery - revel in my small victories and what I do have.

I do have you rabb1t fans who are reading this. *hug* I do have fair health, certainly nothing major wrong with me (health wise). I do have knowledge and boards and email to pass on my knowledge. I do have a working car. And, wherever I go I seem to make people feel ok about themselves - maybe a little sad for my situation, but that certainly puts things in motion for them to contemplate their own lives or for me to point out their happy things they may have forgotten about or take for granted. And, I make the girls smile. I said to the teller at the bank, "I think you helped me last time I was here," and she said, "yeah?" Then a minute later (after entering my bank data) I said, "I remember 'cause yer cute." And she tee-heed, smiled, and said thanks.

Traffic should be clear in the area - wanted to avoid that if I could. About 6 now. Time for my last library check, then dinner.

Time passes

Well, the evening check revealed a very small number of ads to reply to. At least that's something.

It looks like Nvidia stealth launched the 9800 GT. Way back in the day it was supposed to launch ahead of the 9800 GTX. It was later bumped to along side the GTX. Later still word of the GTX 260/280 came out, and it was implied the 9800 GT would never actually launch. So, what with the card appearing on NewEgg and I've not seen or

heard about a news update at any of my hardware sites, I'd say this is certainly a stealth launch. Makes me a sad bunny that I can't update any of my stuff.

I didn't even notice till tonight there are also tacos on the \$1 menu. I can get that instead of the cheesy beefy thing and hopefully reduce my cheese intake. Trading rice for lettuce may also help my digestion.

I'm so tired of the noise. The constant rushing of cars and chatter of people. My night spot is super quiet, but once I'm awake and out in the world it's just a constant buzz of noise. As I think I mentioned I don't really listen to music, so when I have a home to be in teh rabb1t room is often completely silent if I'm not playing a game or watching TV.

My poor ears are as tired as my poor feets.



Minor woot - I ordered my glasses and found a surprise. I actually almost completely forgot to order them. Anyways, I go to check out and discover I had like \$12 credit. OI think I returned an item and they credited my account. I could have sworn they gave it back to me in cash. Well, either way, the glasses cost half what I was expecting. They won't be here until a week from now though.

Well, I guess I'll grab some cookies for dessert and end the day's rambling.

Oh, last thing, I got a message on a resume I sent out a month ago. Could be something there. The person wanted/needed specific classes though. Just a message, so I have to actually talk to them tomorrow or whatever. (I already left them a message.) Anyways, possible lead there.

So, um, that's it for today.



Picture Series 1



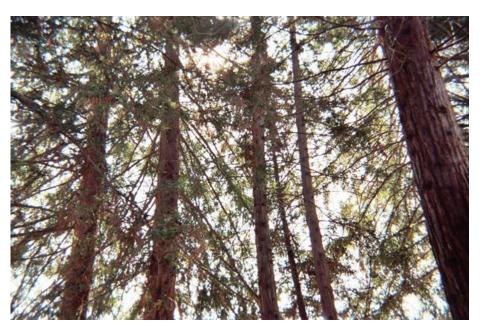
Library Fountain



Duck fountain



Flint center / duck fountain



Trees



The Golfland network



A fine Cuban tan



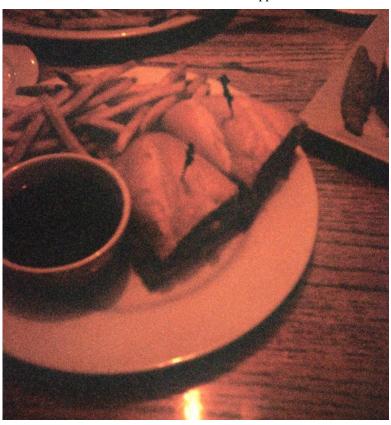
Regular guy



I'm first?!



Lunch with rabb1t friend/fan - appetizers



Lunch with rabb1t friend/fan - main nom



A saaaddd birthday



Tiny single serving birthday cake



"The Gates of Hell" at Stanford



srsly? lol

Week 9

Day 57 - 8/27 Aie Aie Aie

So there is one of those "radio asses" (people who play their music way too loud) in the parking lot, but here is the thing - I actually kind of like this one. It's not *too* loud, and it's fun mariachi music. Most of all, his system is actually very well balanced in tonal range. Most radio asses just go for boompa boompa boom and it sounds like they are damaging the structural integrity of their car by rattling all it's parts loose. Not this guy. He's like the first ever I've heard that could be a live mariachi band not too far off (being broadcast through a speaker, like at a carnival.)

There is a really beautiful super cute redhead that comes to the morning spot. I may have to leave a shy secret admirer note on her car. I'll watch her a few more times and see if she seems like she'd be scared by it or to be sure I want to do it. She wouldn't ever date me (well, odds are extremely against it), but sometimes I just like to remind the girls that they are attractive.

Once, for Valentines day, I wrote a poem about someone I saw in the hall across from a class I was taking and gave her a rose in a glass swan when I gave it to her. (Safeway will make you that for I think like \$10, I forget. Best deal ever for rose gifts compared to like \$5 for just the rose.) She said it was the sweetest thing anyone had ever done for her and that noone had been that romantic towards her before. Another time a girl came in for a final all disaster style - like she'd just gotten out of bed and didn't put on makeup or straighten up because she stayed up so late. I gave her a note saying she still looked beautiful and if someone can still look as attractive and beautiful in that state it shows how naturally beautiful they are. I later heard from her roommate that the note made her happy and she was floating around for weeks because of it and it turned her whole day around for her. (I forget why, but she wasn't single or available to date.)

Anyways... odd morning thoughts. Off to the slow library. I guess it's a long weekend, so I may not see much job posting this week or the first days of next week. Well, that slow activity will give me time to do some apps for unusual places (ones that take a long ass time to fill the app out for) and maybe do an on-paper update of my graphic card recommendations. Already made a chart to help me out, since I can't flip open like 10 windows and flip back and forth like I normally do. These computers are too

crappy for that. The school ones would be fine for it, but no access there till the 22nd, and I'll bet it will be totally crazy that first week. I'll bet I will have limited access those first few weeks.

Time passes

Put out an app this morning, got a reply within 1 hour, which is highly unusual. Interview is set for Tuesday, but that means there are likely 20+ other interviews before me, not counting after me. It would be an ok job at ok pay. It would not be a job I believe in the cause for, or that would further my career progress, but it would be a teeny bit over my minimum budget. (Though gas to get there may negate some of that.)

So warm today - borderline hot. Good thing I wore shorts. Thought about doing laundry, kind of needs to be done, but I'll do it tomorrow.

Five hour chunk of time to kill. Figure half here at Best Buy then half at Golfland, should be moderately interesting. Now that it's not really Summer and schools are going again the weekday crowd at Golfland is thin. Plus, I worry that said locations are starting to recognize me. Best to stay at the edges of view and keep my inside presence low.

Sooo sleepy. Maybe I'll try and nap. I got spotted on my way in to the church spot with my lights off, so I quickly made it look like I was turning around or something and pulled back out. Not super suspicious, as it would just seem I was going with my lights off to not disturb people. I doubt the person with double armloads of stuff gave me a second thought, but it does reinforce that I shouldn't be there before 11 if I want to be careful. Only like 5-6 hours sleep.

Can't think of much else to say. I'd love to be sitting somewhere updating my site, but can't. Maybe some day I'll win some money to get my Asus Eee PC 1000H or someone will be super nice/generous and donate one to me.

That's it for now I think, zzzzzz

Time passes

cough *hack* Ah! Gods! Halp!... old dude... smells like a bottle of Bengay used to put out burning rubber *cough* People who put on smells really need to have a scent checker 'cause eee-gads, some people.

Time passes

My evening actually turned out pretty good. I spent a good portion of my evening library time looking through job postings. I actually submitted 4-5 resumes one of which was for an entry level paralegal. It was like old times, which is sad, as the 'old times' were only one month ago. How odd is that, eh? That's how Fate works. I mention it a few weeks ago *poof* a possibility follows. That may be Fate.

I saw Christina again. I've only seen her like twice since she was nice to me on day 29. I was finally able to catch the 5-10 second window to give her the thanks note with cookies (and \$0.25 to pay back the \$0.04 hehe). She was all, 'awww thanks, tee hee.' She disappeared after reading the note into the back for a minute or so. I think she may have nommed a cookie or two and put the rest away in her private stuff area. (They get like lockers or something in the back to put regular cloths and stuffs in.) She seemed a bit less tense and happier after she came out, so hopefully the note did and/or will do some cheering up. Cheezburger jobs are very stressful and like no one (customers) are ever nice to you really. I wonder why Fate made it so I couldn't get her the note until now? Odd to wait 28 days, an entire month.

I have to stop listening to my tummy sometimes. It was all, 'I'm totally hungry gimmie gimmie gimmie double cheezburger.' And I'm all, 'ok, ok calm down.' Now it's all, 'zomg too much foods. Going to explode.' So, from now on Panda bowl, not two item meal +1 for teh free, and single cheezburger, not double. Too much foods is too much, even if it is only a teeny bit more cost. (Unless, of course, it's like pizza or chicken and saves well.)

Time passes

Arcade madness night again, so I'm in trouble if I need the bathroom. I should be mostly ok. With 2.25 hours till I try and sleep I'll more than likely need to go at least once after tummy has digested a bit.

Shower in the morning, woot, but they will be locked Friday through Monday. Old-school sponge type for a bit. Though I can shower Friday night at work. I'm beginning to wonder if my repeated use of the towel is hurting these bumps on my arms - you know, carrying something from body part to body part and causing an infection/reaction. It is certainly possible and why you should change towels often. Get paid tomorrow morning, so after I pay off Comcast and AT&T we'll see if I have any flexibility to consider a second towel. Won't pay more than \$10 though. I just don't have it.

I'm also going to see if I can rent a laptop. I'd thought of that before, but completely forgot. I'll guess it's on the order of \$100 per month, which is way too much. Though three more weeks of not being able to update is massive suck. I couldn't afford much more than \$50 in my current situation, and even that is a ton right now.

Lots of rambling today. I guess a lot happened. Of course you guys just got the good parts. You don't feel the impact of the like 10 hours of nothing, heh. Um. That's probably it. k thx bye

Day 58 - 8/28 Private Property

Early morning, around 7:45. There is a new sign at the sleeping spot, "Private Property. No Trespassing." Freaked me out quite a bit and I had a hard time getting to sleep. Noise from 3-4 blocks away would make me jump. Fell asleep at maybe 1:30 or so. I had reset my phone alarm to 6 so I only got about 4.5 hours sleep or so. I figure with the sign I should be more careful - only be there from 11 to midnight and disappear around 6-6:30. I don't think the sign is for me. People take their dogs through there and they poop/pee in the field. I think it's for them. There were still the regular half-dozen cars, so if my parked car is unwelcome so would they. We'll see I guess. So far so good. No fines or booting or anything. I know the spot can't last forever, but I don't know where I'd go if I lost it.

Time passes

Waiting for the slow library to open. I was totally hungry, so I grabbed the last lunch meat, last bread, and a small handful of baked Ruffles, oh and 7up to drink. I only took a bite of the lunch meat. I think it was bad. Smelled a bit off. Tossed it to be sure. Bread had a few spots of black, tiny dots. May have been bad too. Tummy is a bit upset now. Guess I should avoid keeping non-salami more than two days. Salami is typically fine for three days. But things like roast beef, turkey, ham, those go bad quick. Open soon. More rambling later.

Time passes

Bleh, no jobs to apply for. The lady called back, again mentioning specific classes she was looking for. Just a message, but it's like helllooo I list the classes I've taken right there on my resume. Have to call her tomorrow. She is training noobs today. Mountain View upset me too. I applied for this *part time* office clerk. I'm on the "backup" list of interview people. Fricken 4+ years of general office experience and I'm on the *backup* list?! For a *part time* position?! *sigh*

Tummy needs a lunch, but there are all the high schoolers up in the lunch stores. I'll just pass and get it later. Didn't want to wait in that crazy line.

Doin' laundry now. Guess I shouldn't come this early. Nothing is on TV.



I just can't keep up with my phone bill. I had to spend more than I had allocated just to pay off 2/3 what I owe. And, I'll likely owe another like \$30 in two weeks. Hopefully Comcast doesn't want a late fee or I won't be able to pay that off. I'll check that later. I have what my last bill said I owe and that's it.

Time passes

Well, Comcast is finally totally paid off. No more overdue Intarweb bill from nearly two months ago. At least that's a step forward. The Comcast girlie was totally hawt too. To No cute redhead this morning though. If I had the monies I'd probably go get the Comcast cutie a swan/rose. I wonder if the receipt shows her name. Damn. Sometimes they do, not this one. Well, I know where she works if I want to flirt later. hehe

Zomg it's melt your face off temperature. If I were still in my room I'd likely be naked, with the computer off, fan on high. That's how hot it is. I'd guess it's easily 90F+. I may go to the library instead of hanging out here at Golfland. I'd be tempted to use my time early though.

Brain melting... getting sleepy...

Time passes

Phew. In an act of preservation I have escaped the heat into the library. Drinking sodas was like drinking lava, and they were shaded. Hopefully they will go back to regular taste, but I doubt it. Often times when soda gets too hot it alters the bits and kind of turns to soup.

I hope my first camera doesn't melt. It's in the glove compartment. I took the last shot earlier and now I'm on camera two.

I was right about the laptop - like \$26 a week for the cheapest with a minimum one month rental. Looks like it's wait three weeks, find somewhere I can update from, or be gifted a laptop. *sigh* I hate not being able to update. Even more so not being able to run research of any kind.

4:30 now, 2 hours before I want to be on the computer. Very tempted to burn my time, but then I'd have nothing to look forward to later.

Well, at least I can spy on about three people's screens. Maybe they will reveal something interesting. Nothing so far. Just boring stuff. I hate those stupid privacy

screens. If you want to give them privacy set up a little curtain or something. The privacy thing just kills the image.

Time passes

What a total noob. Instead of pushing the "log out" button, which is at the bottom of the screen and always on top of all the windows, this guy restarted the system.

Noobsauce, lol. Then he goes over to a different system to use that one. Craziness.

Time passes

In the bowling spot. Just about 9 PM and it's 82F last I saw. I had to buy a drink with dinner because when I went to grab a can it was borderline hot.

I don't know if I explained the geography before. There are basically two hubs - set about 8-10 minutes apart. The one I'm at now has the ex-house, the old Safeway, the bowling spot, the school (though I go to classes at a different campus), the tennis park, and the slow libraries, oh and Panda Express. The other hub has Golfland, Best Buy / PetSmart (they share a parking lot), the new Safeway, In-N-Out, and the fast library. Each hub's locations are literally 1-3 minutes drive from one another or less. I decided to save the like 10 minutes drive to Golfland as I'd only have 1 hour there then need to come back here. It is close, as I said 8-10 minutes, and like \$1 in gas, but still. That's 20 minutes of driving out of 1.25 hours - wasteful.

The night check was a mixed bag. A couple of replies that people were looking at my resume, but no new ads to post to. In fact, really no new ads at all. The long weekend may have already started.

Lots of fairly mellow activity due to the heat and the holiday. A good night to have called friends for an impromptu BBQ and movie watching. At least I can rest knowing I'm not the only one who will have difficulty sleeping tonight.

I feel like crying though. Felt that way for a few hours. My poor ears and feets are soooo tired. I just want to go to my room and close the door and have my quiet time and sleep in. I'm so tired of the constant car noise and constantly having to move around and be awake when I would rather be sleeping. I wish I could afford to get a hotel room for a couple of days. Just relax, watch TV, be naked, and sleep in. *sniff* *tear*

Day 59 - 8/29 Clocks are ticking

Some Sheriffs were at the bowling spot last night. My guess would be they found someone in their car doing underage drinking or smoking. I didn't want to give them any reason to investigate me and search my car (they searched his) so I went into the bowling alley. They were gone when I returned, but that made me super nervous again, Barely any sleep from about 12:30 to 5:30. I moved to the tennis park prior to first light, so I was safe yet another night. Got a few more hours of rest, and it's about 7:45 now.

The day will likely hit the high 80s/90s again. It is already very warm, about as warm as it was a week ago by 10.

At least I have work tonight. So from 5-10 I'll be in the air conditioned gym. Just have to worry about what to do from now till then. I've got the child care job to look into, though if she thinks I'm missing needed classes I either don't qualify or she can't read. (I list all my classes that count for the field right there on that version of my resume.) My 3 hours of access will eat most of the time, leaving about 4 open hours between 10 AM and 5 PM.

One of my contacts has a minor tear. Not good. It's on a timer before it starts irritating my eye to the point I can't use it. I was hoping to get a new box (three pair), but at \$25 it was a bit out of my affordable range what with the phone bill still being overdue. At least Comcast is finally paid, but lately the credit card people have been calling me daily, and one started making very bad sounding threats. I'm likely hitting 180+ days on them. Hopefully I can start getting enough to start paying them off again soon. Wouldn't take much, just 10 more hours a week than I already work. It boggles my mind I've been looking for over 6.5 months now and haven't been offered more than my mini-job.

Welp, critical bills and impending contact doom is it for today. Oh, meant to say I'm already past the time I should have changed the pair. They are supposed to be changed every two weeks. This one is nearly one month old now. I do have another pair of stronger contacts, but often times those give me a headache after about 4 hours, so those are only a short term / emergency use option.

But yeah, not much news for today. The day has just begun.

Oh, one very last thing. Someone drove in to the park here, then later someone pulled up along side them. A blond girl got out of the new car, and a guy got out of the previous car. They put hugs and kisses on each other. I was like yea for love! Hopefully soon I can find a sweetie of my own.



So lately I've been trying to come up with Warcraft unit sayings - you know, what the units say when you tell them to do something. I figure eventually I'll be in a guild, and no doubt they will use voice chat. I don't really like voice, but I thought, 'You know, if I made unit sayings for my guy maybe it could be more fun.' So when people say things like, 'Petraclies', that will be my character's name, gonna reserve it ASAP, 'Go pull that critter.' I can say in voice chat something like, "Their death is my life." hehe. Wouldn't say it too much, and I'll probably have about a dozen sayings, like, "My curse consumes me," (when I come online), but it should liven things up a bit. Maybe if there are other death knights they would adopt the sayings as well. Plus, it would be easier for people to know what I'm doing, or if I'm on, if I always use the 'funny unit voice'. Of course, that may eventually be more confusing if there is my regular voice and then my 'unit voice', hehe.

Must play Lich King. Must get back into World of Warcraft.



Today is a nice day to sleep in, chill and play WoW, have some friends over for BBQ and a movie or two in the evening. I guess I've been saying that a lot lately, eh? Back in the day when I had friends I did that quite a bit. During Spring/Summer I'd have an announced one every 2-3 weeks (BBQ/movie night) and unannounced one on occasion. I've never really had 'enough' friends I guess, or ones that lived close enough. I'd usually only get 2-3 people per event. Much more fun with 5-6 I think. If I recall, the biggest movie night success was one that turned into a Spawn marathon. I think 8-10 people were there total. Typically though, in my past life (as any new friends will be part of the new life I'm transitioning to) I got maybe three people on the average. Not terribly fun, as they weren't very excited about the events and rarely had anything to say or talk about. I guess 2-3 would be ok if they were best friends you had tons of fun with, like you see on Big Bang Theory or How I Met Your Mother.

Zomg, only 9:10 and I'm starving. Already had a Pop Tart and Pepsi earlier. I think it's due to lack of sleep / more awake time. Think I'll go grab a taco, or maybe some breakfasty thing if they haven't flipped to a lunch menu, then head over to wait for the slow library to open.

Time passes

Nommed a tasty taco for teh cheap. As I did so gamer wedding vows popped into my head... I (name) take (name) teh have and to hold, no drop or soulbound, in leet and in epic fail... hehe. I'm sure it's been done.



Zomg so hungry today. Got another soft taco. Those are very tasty for \$1 and don't have too much cheese. It is super hot today, but not quite as hot as I expected due to a breeze. It's about 1, so it likely won't get too much hotter. Peak temperature time is around 1 to 2.

As expected, there weren't any job postings on the main board, but there were two on the college site at ~\$3,700 per month. A bit above my experience/qualifications, but either would be

Those reading who are younglings; don't be so shy. Be friendly and open towards others. People are naturally curious and you may find more are interested to know about you than you think. Don't be nervous or worried about failing, everyone has those feelings and it happens to everyone. Just acknowledge your feelings, remember everyone has them, and move on. I used to have this saying, "Don't worry - just go." It means if you spend all your time worrying about something, not acting on those thoughts or desires, nothing will happen. If instead you act on them things will progress. Say you are too nervous to ask a girl out. Well, if you are nervous and don't ask nothing will ever happen (unless she asks you, heh). But, if you ask her, then things will progress - she will either say yes, and things will be happy, or say no, but at least then you know she isn't interested and you can move on to somewhere else.

I was really introverted and shy most of my life, and in a way you can say I still am. Through pretty much all of high school I made hardly any friends and really never asked any girls out. At the end of my senior year I decided to stop worrying. I discovered that about three of the five cuties I was interested in would have said yes, but with it being so close to Summer and the end of school they were making plans to move on.

So, don't fear trying out that new food, that new hobby, speaking in front of people, asking someone out or saying how you feel - be open and as confident and as open minded about the experience as you can and you may find that life will surprise you more often than you expected. Experience things for the experience. For good, or for bad, experience is experience and something new you will have from then on.

Heh, more sadness about not having access. Did I mention I was considering making a rabb1t page for home entertainment stuff? Yeah, turns out someone else posted asking for recommendations. Had I access I could have just sent them to my new page and had links up and everything. So, I'm sad that's not up/created yet. But yeah, at this point, even though lifespans on those items are like 10 years due to the industry moving so slowly, I think I'll do it.

Hot. Brain melting. Getting sleepy. Tempted to drop \$4 on the tank top thing even though they don't have colors I really like. Blue wouldn't be super bad I suppose. It could be my super tank, heh. (For Superman blue.)

Time passes

Phew. Much cooler than my t-shirt, though it's meh (the new tank top). But hey, it was like \$4.35 hehe. The collar is much tighter than I like, and it's baby blue which is hum. Normally I wear gray or black, white on rare occasion. But, I didn't have much choice. It was this or extra large, which looked like I was a convict it was so oversized and odd looking. I guess I can look again in a few days. The clothing person says trucks come nightly, but what they get is random.

On the plus side I can has Soul Calibur 4 demo. There is a GameStop right next to Target and they had the game running. Zomg must buy. I'll probably check it out a few more times to see the different features, like creating your character and various modes. The real reason I went in was to check on an application I sent in. I sent one in back around late March and the bossy girl has told me (several times now) that I was at the top of the interview pile. She hasn't gotten the ok from corporate to hire more peeps though. She has to wait for the Holliday season, which she said she would probably get the ok in about a month. So, that's at least a possible something still.

I did a much better job protecting my soda today. It's got a double layer of protection, and I was sure it was all covered. Still... a far cry from fresh out of the fountain or from out of the fridge. At least it's only a bit below 'room' temperature, and not lava temperature like it was yesterday.

2.5 hours till mini-work with 1 hour of library access... what to do, what to do... Time passes

I'm not seeing much difference in my reduced Pepsi diet. I *am* seeing a much greater impact in food choice. Like the other day I was really hungry, so I got a Panda Express two item +1 for teh free. I got double broccoli beef and sweet and sour pork, ignoring my normal broccoli beef / Beijing beef split. My tummy was overly full, but it didn't really complain. Also, since I've not been doing salami my tummy is fine with lunch meat. So I'll likely stick to my Pepsi / Slice (or 7up) split. In a perfect world I'd also have a tiny bit of Root Beer or Hawaiian punch. On very rare occasion I could go for those.

Oddly this stupid gym is not air conditioned. I think now, only 45 minutes after the fact, my shower has been negated.

Dinner for teh free tonight. Teh rabb1t friend/fan gave me some foods last time we did lunch, so I'm going to nom some dry micro foods. Hopefully my soda will cool down in the mini-fridge by the time it is time to eat.

Nothing in the evening check. Mostly watched Psych. Helping out a couple of people, as usual, but these were just minor helping. Mostly threads that had already been tended to. Damn homelessness and not being able to just grab links at my site. Makes doing recommendations tough when I have to second guess and pull searches every time.

The childcare person didn't return my call. She seems... flakey. Of course she seemed that way already what with not contacting me till one month after getting my resume.

Ah well, I go where the wind takes me. *puts arms out* Shwooshuooowoooo *spins and flys off with the wind*

Day 60 - 8/30 Gray skies

Gray skies this morning when I was up at about 6:30. Kind of sprinkled on me.

The first section of my fingers and palm of my right hand have been... feeling puffy when I wake up for a few days now. It must be losing circulation at night or something.

About 9 now. Clouds are clearing. The sun is starting to peek through and warm things up.

For some reason I'm having a mental block on the slow library's open time.

Checking back it looks like 10, so I'll go do that soon. The slow library will be closed tomorrow, cutting my access drastically short, leaving only 1 hour total. Monday both are closed.

Going to be tough making it to my next paycheck. Due to the bill paying I only have about \$25 left for food to last me 10 days, and \$25 reserved for gas could quickly be spent if I need to do an interview. It's insanity. I've got two unopened 12-packs, which at an average drinking speed for me is 6-8 days, so I'll have to go super conservative if I can. Maybe I'll get a donation and get a little flexibility. Or, maybe my math is a touch off and I have a bit more to spend. I hope to the gods it's not less. There is a very small chance I tossed some spare into savings, but I'm pretty sure it only has like \$2. Maybe I shouldn't have gotten the super tank, but gods, my t-shirts were so much warmer.

Gonna be a sad weekend I think. Nothing to look forward to and nothing to hope for. Well, not anything firm. And certainly nothing that would change before Tuesday. Without a surprise change I see tough times ahead.

Time passes

Won a tiny bit of monies Friday's lotto. Woot. hehe. Only \$8, so I can't do much, but it gives me the wiggle room to have a few more foods, gas, and well lotto, heh. I probably shouldn't do it, but, meh, it's a few bucks a week to potentially win way more. I wouldn't have to get all six numbers to do well, four or higher is often \$5k+. The last five number winner got like \$247k. Even cutting that by half for taxes, that's still roughly \$125k. That would completely wipe out all my current credit and school loan debt and leave me like \$50k to completely restart my life. I could totally move down south to Santa Monica / Santa Barbara and not need to worry about money for a while. But anyways... even just \$1k would be immensely happy - get me a laptop and some wiggle room, or, like now, even just a tiny bit can make a difference and lift my spirits. Lets me know Fate is still watching out for me.

I'm surprised at the not-crowd here at Golfland. Only like 20% of the lot is full. Everyone is likely doing BBQs and having fun with friends.

Speaking of which, got a PM from someone asking if I'd gotten back on my feet yet. Always good to hear from well wishers.

That's really it. The boards were actually fairly quiet. Not surprising, as boards often quiet down on weekends, more so on holidays.

Saw something on Puzzle Kingdom. I was totally hooked on Puzzle Quest: Challenge of the Warlords, so hearing about a second sequel is cool. (The first one I heard of was Puzzle Quest: Galactrix). The other day I saw an announcement for Alien Crush Returns for WiiWare. Back in the day Alien Crush was one of the coolest pinball games out there. Alien Crush Returns looks to be just as cool in a revised new school way.

Just after 1. Going to the fast library around 4. Unlikely anything will happen till then save for a nap.

Time passes

Not really anything new to report after the night check. Helped someone pick a "good HDTV between \$300-500". It couldn't be done as I define "good" as having 1080p certification. The Samsung LN32A550 is the most roxor in the low price range. I think it was about \$850, so above his range, but he did seem amazed by the specs (because, no

doubt, what he was looking at prior to that was at most 720p or lower). I think he'll get it and be super happy. I may get one myself once I'm re-established, though I'd like to target the 37" or 40" one, maybe even the A650 type if I can to get 120Hz. There is a fairly steep price jump for that though right now, about 30-40% increase.

So... yeah. Helped him out, did a few posts of chit chat, but mostly watched the rest of Psych and part of Monk. Sucks I have to watch my shows for this season small, on bad screens, with bad video (kind of jerky due to bandwidth restrictions), with meh sound (2.0 and kind of digital crackly at barely audible volume). I guess I should be happy I can at least watch four of my roughly seven shows that are currently airing. Three to five more start up around the 22nd. I know a couple of them will be online for teh free, but not all.

The sun is starting to go down. Nearly time for dinner. Wish I could be cooking a regular dinner and watching a something during dinner tonight. Saturdays, sometimes Sundays as well, I will usually 'check' a DVD. When I buy a Blu-ray or regular DVD I watch them pretty quickly to be sure nothing is wrong with it and needs to be returned. That or I watch whatever bad Sci-Fi pictures movie is running. It's my Saturday (and sometimes Sunday) movie thing. It's a traditional thing and I miss it. I guess it's one of the few private time things I did, though whoever wanted was welcome to join me. Often I'll have a NetFlix account going and watch what I rented Saturday / Sunday. I'll often call these times the "Summer of movies" or "Winter of movies" because I have, in the past, only activated my account for a month or two, then shut it down for like six months. There just aren't that many movies for me to watch typically to keep it active all the time. My queue is currently the biggest it's ever been at something approaching 40 movies.

Sun is still pretty high, not yet dusk. Transitions are odd times. Not really what was, but not really what will be. They are only really their own thing and nearly every one is different. Though this transition has gone on far longer than I expected, pushing 60+ days now, hopefully it too can serve as a strange place for you readers as well - a place that opens the doorway to something just a bit different in your lives. Perhaps to something wonderful.

Day 61 - 8/31 None for me The tennis park people always remind me of the Sims. They come in and they do their thing around the various things, but they also group up, socialize, separate. It's like there are walkers, tennis people, stretchers/joggers, Tai Chi people and sometimes, particularly at the slow library, there are these martial artists. They have this attack pose they stand in, circling the tree to be sure it doesn't attack. Must be a dwarven thing.

Not sleepy today, despite getting only about 6 hours of sleep. It got really cold last night. I had to put on the super tank under my night shirt around 9 to stay warm. Kept it on through the night and I was barely warm enough till around 6 when my legs were super cold and it started to get light. About 7 now, mostly done with the transition from dawn and I'm still freezing.

Big day of just about nothing to look forward to. I'll just go see if there is a WiiLine later. That's always nice to be a part of, even though I'm not a part of it. That and one hour of library access is it for today. Slow library is closed today, because they are lame, and both are closed tomorrow.

Good day to play a Wii. I think I've just been in a Wii mood lately after seeing Alien Crush Returns and Puzzle Kingdom. That plus the WiiWare that's already out, like Strong Bad's Cool Adventure for Attractive People, Gyrostarr, and Animales de la Muerte seem like so much fun.

But no... no sleeping in for me in a comfy bed. No playing my Wii. No warming back up in preparation for Lich King. Instead I'm out here - in my freezing cold car, with nothing to do really for days on end.

Couple of offers lately from people online to help with housing or jobs, but no one even close to my area. If one came up that was close, or somewhere I could get to I may consider such a switch.

Heh, they even talk like Sims because it's usually Japanese, Korean, or whatever it is Indians speak - I don't understand any of it. I tried the Sims once briefly. It was sad because my person was always alone and was getting old before they really got anywhere with their job. (Sounds familiar, eh?) Too sad 'cause I like to see my characters progress in a positive way and celebrate victories with them. It's probably a big part of why I've had female characters a lot. Makes me feel like I'm part of a girl's life and she's sort of a virtual sweetie I can care for and celebrate victories or dread defeats with. Of course, a lot of my psyche is considered more female than male, being that I like to window shop for stuff I want, I'm kind, considerate, emotional, serious, but also silly sometimes, get lost or I'm forgetful with directions, etc. So, often times, in a female body

people feel the personality fits the sex, whereas I'm often not treated well in male bodies. It's why I'll go gnome with my Death Knight. I have gnomish characteristics - serious, intelligent, tinkering, but also silly and emotional - so I think that will fit in well. Plus, I think if I'm going to play a game long-term I'll likely stick to male characters from now on. I wonder if I'd have gone male gnome with my Warrior if I'd have been happier over time instead of my female human. Once people start finding out that female character is a male they often times get weird about it and give you crap for it. Gender and identity really go beyond the scope of this journal, as it is a complex topic best left for live and lengthy discussion, but often times people have a hard time grasping that identity, particularly gender identity, is not bound to biology, and that different cultures will view gender identity differently.

Just past 7:30. Guess I'll go to the bathroom and get ready to move over to Target. I'm sure I can stay here, but being a smaller lot, on a BBQ weekend, I don't want to just sit here in my car taking up space.

Time passes

Well, I was going to wait for GameStop then play Soul Calibur for a few, but they didn't open till 11. Came over to Best Buy, but there doesn't seem to be a WiiLine. That's sad. People watching is really my only time killer other than rambling to you guys.

On page 122 now. That's 40 pages past what's posted. That's like 10-15 hours of typing to get caught up. And there are still three weeks until I can get access again. Lately I've given serious consideration to sneaking a space in the garage to set up my system. At least then I could type it in. I wouldn't have connectivity, so I couldn't upload it, but at least some would be ready. I doubt that would work though. Not enough space and I'd only have a few hours of truly safe time to do it.

You know, I should really try that Guitar Hero game some day. Over the years I've watched super popular movies because of their popularity and some of them are among my favorite movies. Those kind of games aren't my thing though, and as you know I don't listen to music, but hey I'd try it out for teh lolz. You never know right?

10:30, still no WiiLine. They must not have gotten any Wii stuff.

It's so weird to see everyone going about their day. All have places to be, all have things to buy where I'm watching them, all but me. I don't get it. Target and In-N-Out burger have had help wanted signs for weeks, yet neither offered me a job. Why leave me unemployed and the job unfilled when they could have offered it to me? Would it not be fine to allow an overqualified person to work? Target said I was way overqualified and would know way more than anyone at the store about the stuff in the area I was applying

to. Isn't this a good thing for you? Maybe if you were allowed to hire people like me the store wouldn't have the perception all the employees were idiots. Seems pretty dumb to me. You've got an opening, I need a job, win win there. Nope. Instead you are left not finding an employee and I'm out here still in my car. Sure, I understand that teens and noobs need the entry jobs, but if that opening remains I don't get why they can't hire a pro if they need the job.

Maybe I should just be a consultant. Have a card that reads, "pro at life," and help people understand themselves and how to self motivate, heh. Not enough credentials to counsel, but isn't it a crazy thought I could easily get \$50 an hour, maybe even \$100 an hour, if I were a life coach? Pen & Teller did a show on it once. I don't think the life coaches they showed had any credentials at all.

Small group of people out here now. No Wii announcements though. Ah well. In 15 minutes they will be open and I can pee and see what demos are running. Kill a bit of time with that I guess.

Time passes

Fate tossing me another breadcrumb. I go in to Best Buy to kill some time and notice the console area has been rearranged. When you enter that section now there is a copy of Guitar Hero on it's own like 40" with bose sound system and two controllers. Well, would have been running if it weren't failing to connect. Just a Sony style blue screen saying the HDMI isn't hooked up correctly.

But see? That's Fate playing it's funny hand. Here I am homeless, 60+ days now, only now do I think maybe I should see if there are any Guitar Hero demos for teh lolz, then *BAM* when the store is open one is set up. Coincidence? Maybe. It's Fate I say. Now... what does it mean? Particularly since it wasn't running? Who can say. I'll just take it as a second breadcrumb from Fate in two days (the other being the lotto) and try and keep my spirits up. Take it as a 'thanks for holding' from Fate, heh.

Helped some peeps too. They are asking about a wireless something for Wii, didn't quite hear their conversation, but as I left the store I saw them and mentioned they should check Amazon for Wii stuff and they were all, "Oh yeah, good idea." Apparently their kitties ate through the Wii sensor bar cable... in four places. Zomg bad kittah! Nice peeps, but they seemed to be in their own mental space. I'd have given them a rabb1t card if they officially introduced themselves. I don't just randomly look for friends when I help nice peeps. That'd be weird, heh.

Soooo yeah, um just under 12 hours remain till I 'go to bed' and all I've got is some time with Soul Calibur and one hour at the library. Already ate lunch. That's sitting

fairly heavy in the tummy. I should avoid salami, but it does the best out-of-fridge of all the lunch meats. Roast beef, turkey, and ham, are basically one day foods (not in the fridge).

Oh, here is a lol for you. Behind the new Guitar Hero display is a similar one for Rock Band. This noob was sitting there, older guy, I'd guess about 45, trying to get past the start menu and play. He's *repeatedly* pressing the Xbox logo button. The media bar pops open, in plain English in the corner it shows which buttons are forward or back out of the menu. He opens and closes the media bar like three times via the Xbox logo button, not figuring out to push one of the other four buttons at the main menu screen. I don't own a 360, but I was considering loling at the noob and pushing X to start him on his way (guessing that X is the main key for Xbox.) I decided to keep my silence and walk away. Anyone that noob probably has... issues.

Oh, there was this cool thing I saw. There was a family there, mom and two boys, I'd guess 8 and 10. They were checking out Rock Band. The older one was super excited about it and reassuring his brother *they* would bet better at it. It was cool because it was obvious they liked the game, but that the reason they liked it so much was because it offered them something to do *together*. That was nice to see. The brother liked doing stuff with his younger brother and they liked working as a team. I've never had siblings, but from what I know of them it would have been more common to see one bragging they would be better than the other, or they would beat them. Kudos to them for that. It's not something I see very often in family interaction.

Time passes

Not really anything on the boards for the night check. Very quiet, likely due to the holiday. Watched the rest of Monk. Tried to watch part of Eureka, but the site wasn't connecting for some reason. The only thing left to look forward to tonight is dinner. And that isn't really a big deal, as it is yet again a choice of fast food A, B or C. Well, ok, I suppose I *could* also try El Pollo Loco or Popeyes, but still. I pass by a steakhouse on my trip between hubs and it was like zomg yuuuuuummm tummy wants steak and potatoes! Maybe once I get some regular income again I can go to a not fast food restaurant once in a while.

Bowling ball boob old dude was at the library again. heh.

Didn't manage any Soul Calibur time. I kind of forgot about it. I was fading in quasi-sleep most of the day, so time passed quickly. I wasn't sleepy early on but then from 8-9 I was pretty zonked and again from 1-2.

Time passes

Oh, I discovered I can have a free salad with my cheezburger. What I do is get it plain, because I don't usually like stuff in there, then get the lettuce and tomato on the side. It's for teh free, keeps them cold, so it's a small side salad for teh free, heh.

Time passes

Ug. I totally just want to "go home", cook a regular dinner, watch a movie and go to bed early. This whole thing is like one of those terrible fever dreams where you don't like what is going on, but you know it's a dream, fight to get up, get up in the dream, realize you are still in the dream and it starts over and keeps going in circles over and over.

Teh rabb1t needs a new home and hugs till he feels better. *sniff* *tear*

Day 62 - 9/1 Demo day

Happy Labor day to all the peeps out there. I wish I could say that in a quick blog update instead of in Epic Fail you can't read like a month later.

Today will hopefully be demo day. I'm chilling in the Target lot till what I'm hoping will be GameStop opening at 10. I'll play a bit of Soul Calibur if I can, then it will be off to Best Buy, where hopefully I can play Guitar Hero, see what all that craze is about.

Aaannnd that's it. That's my whole day. With zero Internet access it's going to be a very long and very slow day. Odd there are no cars here, maybe 20 total. On a normal day at this time there would be twice that by now. I'd have guessed that till noon people would be going crazy at Labor day sales, then from noon on going to BBQs. How odd that doesn't seem to be the case.

Sooo ummm... good morning peeps *wave* That's all I've got. Hope you all are having a good day and so begins my day... Ready? Annuddd go! *opens eyes wide to bulge them out in a staring blankly position*

Time passes

No Soul Calibur for me yet. The guy had no demo stations running and I didn't want to bug him. They changed out the screen for Guitar Hero, so it was running. Took me a while to figure out the control, but once I did I got the hang of it. I did easy mode and by game three I not only finished the song, but got high score. I decided to keep

playing. I got high score for all of the easy mode demo songs, getting 30-45k score each, and got a few 50 note and 60 note runs. Teh rabb1t pwns all other store noobs so far today by like double or more. I can see the appeal. If you know / like the song it can be pretty fun, though you can't really watch the show if you are playing. I got completely pwned on medium though. Teh rabb1t brain can only handle three notes, too noob for four notes. I guess I killed an hour playing the demo, heh.

Soooo... guess I'll go grab some lunch nom, I'm pretty hungry, then head over to Golfland.

Time passes

Faded out there for a bit after lunch. I was dreaming about something strange, but forgot what it was when I was woken by a crash on the fence in front of me - stray golf ball I rescued for someone.

There is no traffic anywhere. The normal roar/rush behind me is a quiet whisper. My ears get a nice break today, but not my eyes. Everything is so bright *covers eyes* even with glasses mid-day sun repeated over and over is ouch on my eyeballs.

Today is a good waterslide day. There are some kind of close if I recall. Like ½ hour or 45 minutes to the south.

Time passes

I decided to try out Popeyes based on Adam Sandler's recommendations in his movies. After nearly a full day, roughly 8 solid hours, at Golfland my brain had completely gone numb so I thought I'd try something new to wake it back up. Unfortunately Popeyes is at the high end of the fast food price range, so it did a fair bit more damage to my wallet than I expected. But, refills were free and at 2.75 fills that got me about four soda cans worth of drink. (I've been super thirsty today.) It's Louisiana style food, which for the west coast is extremely rare. They had I think it's red beans and rice and Jambalaya, both well known Louisiana foods. There were also lots of sea food meal options if people want that. The restaurant had some atmosphere, which was cool. I'd rate it above McDonalds & K.F.C. for yumminess of food and value per \$. Although, the fries were spicy fries and the chicken strips were in a seasoned batter, so this first meal absolutely destroyed my delicate tummy. I'm sure it would be fine for a normal person.

Over the years I've thought about owning a restaurant. It wouldn't have a normal atmosphere though. The one I would be more likely to ever do would be the 'Adventurer's lodge' or 'Safari room'. The tables would have a decent amount of space between them,

yet have winding paths with lots of plants along the walls and between the tables. There would also be a small river which went to a pond with animatronic gators. (This would be near the front of the restaurant for people to look at while waiting and cross to get to table areas.) Additionally there would be all kinds of animatronic critters, so it would feel like you are in the middle of the jungle. Also, on occasion, maybe Friday and Saturday night at 8, we'd have a special theme dinner show where you'd get to be there like, I don't know, maybe 2 or 3 hours for shows. They could be fire dancers, maybe a lion show (though that is unlikely in that small of a setting, and the insurance cost, fooooo), or small animal show. On other nights there could be live music, like maybe tropical music shows rotating 15 minutes on, 45 minutes off or something.

The other one I thought of would be more of a dance club idea. Have the inside be like a haunted mansion. Have windows to the 'outside', but it's always night and stormy, and sometimes you could see ghost images in the windows.

Anyways... not much happening today. Just a bunch of staring at golfers.

Day 63 - 9/2 Chaos

Lunch nom with cheap Taco Bell foods. I figured I'd grab lunch early after my morning interview, avoid the rush, but there are some high schoolers scattered here and there. I don't get their schedule. Some days they are out at like noon, some like 11:30. I guess that's like normal now to allow big times for lab. Seems confusing to me. I guess it makes sense for lab, but if I were 16 again I don't think I could sit still for that long... well, unless I had hawt girl lab partner friends.

One hour till the slow library opens. Wonder how much board stuff I'll have to catch up on. I wonder if jobs will be more or less due to the holiday. Always hard to predict.

The morning interview was meh. Obviously I was under dressed. I don't have any business / front office kind of cloths though really. I'd get some if I could, and if I had a way to store them nicely. It was in the downtown San Jose area, which for those who don't know, I myself tend to forget, is a kind of icky place. There is a park there with lots of homeless people. Not homeless like me - job capable, washed in the morning, has clean cloths, still hopeful about life - but I mean the downtrodden defeated kind of homeless - no hope, live one day at a time, possible medical issues, all dirty cloths, smell

like pee. I feel bad for them. I want to give them a place to stay, clean them up, get them counseling if need be, job placement, etc. Anyways... all these people in the office were in suits. You know, the kind that look like it took a full week's pay of a normal person's salary. I'd guess the position, and appearance, really should be getting about \$45k+, and I just don't have the experience, or wardrobe, for such a position. It's ok. It is a financial place with power executives; not really my thing.

Oh, here are most of the younglings at the regular time. I'm so confused. hehe. A guy drives up and he's got some techno going, then parks and turns off his car and some girls are, 'Hey, turn your car back on. I love that song.' So he does, and they start bouncing, hehe Ah high school, good times. Maybe that's part of why I want to be a high school / junior college substitute teacher or counselor, to be near those fun times. I don't know why, but it seems so many... grow up... after high school. They simply stop having fun. They stop exploring new and different things. They forget how differently they thought when they were younger. They start doing a repetitive task. They start getting selfish and not socializing with others. I don't know how to explain it, but so many people let a great part of them die when they leave high school and college. This love of life, this fun happy precious thing is just gone forever. I guess that's why I like gamer peeps. They have managed to hold on to that precious thing, or at least a part of it.

Well, that's all for now. Time to move over to the slow library. *waves bye to fun and silly high school nommers*

Time passes

Random snack noms - a few Doritos, some baked Ruffles, and those Spanish cookie/cracker things the rabb1t friend/fan gave me. (Though those aren't the super yummy vanilla style ones I thought they were.)

Nothing on the job listings. The child care peep did need classes I don't have. So, not counting positions which are still taking applications and not doing callbacks, we are effectively back to zero propositions. (School positions often stay open for three weeks to a month before calling anyone and I've applied to about 3-6 this past week.)

Golfland is empty. It's eerie. Only three cars in the entire lot, and this includes my car.

Getting tougher and tougher to use my site as research for recommending graphic cards. Half the links are failing now. Not even a full month since the last update.

Crazy. Hopefully, some way, I can get a portable and get current again. Being out of date makes me a sad bunny.

I'm glad I got the super tank. It's got +10 Heat Dissipation and +5 Sweat Dissipation. I don't know if today is as hot as the past few days, but I'm sweating more easily.

Stared blankly at this page for about 15 minutes. Faded out to have a weird dream. A dream about someone being mad at someone else, archeologist types. The second guy holds up a pair of eyeballs to the first, holding them by the intact optic nerve, and says accusingly, shaking the eyes as he speaks, "You knew about it didn't you?! You've had the key to the secret all along!" I'm pretty good at dream interpretation, but even that one escapes me. Key to what? And why would the first archeologist hide the key? Hummm.

Hum nearly 4 now. I was faded into the dream probably 20-30 minutes. Seemed more like 10. Well, about 2 hours till I move to the fast library. Maybe I can watch a show. I guess if there still aren't any job postings maybe tomorrow I'll try applying in a few unusual locations.

Time passes

Happy things / sad things with the night check. But that's what keeps you interested right? Heh. I got a donation, so that will help a lot with food. I'm mostly concerned about classes and school parking money at this point. I did find one part time something, looks like 15 hours at I think it was \$9, which is low even for here. I did do some extra searching of areas I can't normally access and found a pretty good looking one. It's like \$4-5k per month and they only want three years of experience and 50 WPM typing speed, while I've got over four and 76 WPM. So those are both positive (plus the donation positive).

I had some time left over, so I looked around on some game sites, which I don't get to keep up with as much as I used to. (Well, did when I wasn't homeless.) Right in the last few minutes of access I did another email check and found an early alpha invite. Won't say which game, as they asked us not to talk about the apps, so that, something I'd normally be super excited about, has actually made me kind of sad/down. It reminds me I can't play; now two tests. The first focus round is this Friday too, in just a few days. I sent a reply back asking if I should just hold onto it or if I should accept and offer tech/hardware advice on the alpha boards. I've been doing it on the live boards, have a rep for it, currently the main guy, with like 2 or 3 who know a bit and offer advice with the disclaimer to double check with me, heh.

So yeah, good news - donation and a few prospective apps out. Sad news - a now second alpha invite, yet again reminding me life goes on, and I continue to miss out on things I want to do.

It's 8:30 now and Golfland is still basically dead. It probably will have very little entertainment value from here on outside of Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

The constant roar of traffic continues to hurt my poor tired ears.

The constant sunlight continues to hurt my poor tired eyes.

The constant shoes, socks, and driving, continue to hurt my poor tired feet.

The constant motion in the world and need to hide in plain sight continues to hurt my poor tired mind.

The constant discomfort continues to prevent me from really sleeping at all.

I'm so tired, so very tired. *sniff* *tear*

Week 10

Day 64 - 9/3 Pure Pwnage

I have to lol at myself today, hehe. Here I am, after my shower, sitting in my car at about 9:15 and these two old ladies are talking about staying active. This one is telling the other one to get Wii Fit and is telling basically a story about how she's camping the system to get three more for her kids for Xmas (who are all grown). I tell her she didn't need to call to check - she was calling this one guy who would check the whole region every other hour. I'm like, just go to the one that's right over there and check their flier on Saturday then go on Sunday if they have them. lol. I am helping even when I can't get online. Fate's pawn, moving me where I need to be.

About 9:30 now. No super cutie this morning. I don't think I saw the other sporty gals. The swim class doesn't seem to meet anymore, and the classroom that's local doesn't meet. I have a feeling whatever class she was in is over. Ah well.

I'm getting super worried about school. There is only one paycheck between now and then. If I got a parking sticker that would leave me zero money for food for two weeks. The next paycheck wouldn't come until Thursday after school has started. I don't know what to do. I need halp, but have no polite way to ask.

Well, better shuffle off to the library. Maybe this or next week I can find work and maybe get some money before classes start.

Time passes

Tee hee. One of the younglings is talking crap out loud. His friend comes up behind him and says, "Ha! You got caught. That means you can't ever be a thief in your life. You gonna have to get a job." I'm like lol, like someone would consider a life of petty crime as a way to support themselves.

So I printed some stuffs at the slow library because it's for teh free. I've now got some of my site printed so I can mark it up. I can officially start making notes for 'generation 5', as well as recommended GPUs and CPUs. At least I can get those noted down for my personal records - update them for everyone else ASAP. It's a real pain in the butt this way though. Normally I'll open half a dozen windows per section and compare prices and stats. Typically this takes a few hours once I've mostly decided on the overall part choices. This round of builds is ready, just a CPU/GPU update, so it should be ok to do manually on paper.

Put out a half dozen resumes in mostly random places. We'll see if anything comes of it.

I went ahead and signed up for the alpha, though the Jumpgate invite is still on hold. I figure if I'm going to hold the invite and do nothing then that's a reserved spot that isn't doing anything. Better that I'm on the boards where I can at least give out advice than to just leave the invite in my box. (Though I don't know enough about Jumpgate to do that.) Plus, I've sent the company that is making the game several resumes. I think it is entirely possible someone there is keeping tabs on certain members. It wouldn't surprise me if someone were keeping tabs on me for a later release state position, such as a lower community manager or tech support. Of course, they may just be ignoring my online activity and I'm just yet another application in the pile.

Anyways... off to play with my faux-site. Hopefully soon I can move the paper recommendations online.

Time passes

So, again I help someone out in the world. I went to a GameStop I used to go to in order to play Soul Calibur, but they didn't have it. (This isn't the one I normally go to these days.) I figured, 'meh, I'll go to try Guitar Hero again'. I go in and there is this little kid totally kicking ass on medium. He went away while I was in the bathroom, so I play a bit. Got destroyed on medium so I went back to easy. Got like 40-50k on the songs, but the little fella has come back. I watch him play and he's doing these crazy things on medium, setting scores of 150+k. He used the star power too, still don't know what that's about. Anyways, I'm talking to his momz, to be sure she knows how much her kid pwns. He couldn't have been much over 10, probably like 8. He was literally half my height, maybe 3' tall. She's saying how he likes to come play here for the big screen and how they will probably get one for Xmas, but not over 3k and I'm like, "Psh, you can get one that's 40" that totally kicks ass at around \$800." I scribbled down the Samsung LN40A550 so she could look it up on Amazon. Hung out and talked with her a bit and she seemed good to go. She was saying how her son has gotten really good at math and science and other stuff since he started gaming, so she totally supports him and I'm like, 'Yeah, it increases mental speed, creates problem solving, and gives you better physical dexterity, which surgeons need.' Since I said Amazon was way cheaper she talked about laptops because I guess there were other younglings and they need more computers in the house. I gave her my card and said she could ask if she had any questions on what was good or if something was a good price or not. So, lil gamer dude there with tons of potential in life in general and a very supportive family. Yeeeaaa!

Um, that's really it. Killed an hour with demos. The Golfland lot has one other car and that's it. I may go to the library early. Someone referenced a Sci-Fi book where the person in it is named Rabbit, so I may have to check that out. Reading certainly would help me kill time. I've been sort of waiting for school, maybe check out some other class texts and such.

Anyways... fun lol there. Hopefully I cut that family's cost in half for the screen. Save 'em \$1,000-1,500 they don't need to spend. Snack time for me. Only 3, so like three hours till I want to do library stuff. Might just go over early and check for the book. Pretty hot day. Changed to my super tank. Don't have much going on here at Golfland to entertain me.

Time passes

The glasses I got on the 17th, only 17 days ago, have suffered complete failure. I'll mark up a picture, but these \$20 glasses were broken in 6 different ways due to normal use in upwards to 90F weather. Not abusive use in 120F, normal use in fairly normal Summer conditions. It's like they are the sunglasses you aren't supposed to wear in the sun. Ah well, my 12 pack of \$2 glasses is on the way and I'm sure they will serve me much better. As mentioned, a pair like them I paid \$5 for lasted me about 6+ years under the very same use conditions that \$20 pair couldn't take 17 days of.

Zonked out there for about 15 minutes - strange dreams mixed with reality (since my brain was still receiving input from the street / Golfland people.)

About 4 now. I guess I'll get out of this heat and check on that book. I wish the library got comics. That would be pretty cool. I could research that style I like and maybe pick up an art book and pencils for teh cheap and pick up drawing again. I used to be pretty ok back in the day in high school. Welp, off we go.

Time passes

Someone called me on a job while I was in the library but didn't leave a message. (I called back and got a person who was not the one who called me.)

Going to Taco Bell in a bit to spend my last \$1. I've got some moving to my account, so hopefully that will be there in the morning. If not I've got like \$2 in my account. I had a bit more, but dropped that into gas to get around and go to interviews.

Put out a few more resumes. So, pretty good potential job application day. One was for the City of Sunnyvale - a position lower than the \$4-5k one I applied to the other day, being ~\$3k, so I actually have an even greater chance this one will call back. I only needed one year of office experience vs. the three from before. Again, having 4+ years my experience is overkill, so hopefully I can at least get an interview.

Watched an episode of Pure Pwnage. I'd forgotten new ones were due out. Always good for teh lolz. I still have to get season 1 on DVD and get one of the new Thirteen 37 shirts.

Heard mention on the radio that the temperatures here are due to hit 90+F over the next few days. Gonna be a hot one I guess. Poor me though, out in the bright hot sun every day. Yet, it's been freezing at night. My shivering/coldness woke me up about 5:45 this morning. I barely managed to get back to sleep for another 25 minutes or so before giving up to move before real light was up. My new 'in after 11, out before 6:30' schedule seems to be protecting me. To my knowledge no one has seen me enter, leave, or while parked/sleeping. And, in my defense of the "Private Property: No Trespassing," there are still the same half dozen cars there every night. So, unless someone actually spots me in the car, I'd seem like just another parker, though in a different spot. I prey to the gods nightly that I remain safe and undiscovered. Hopefully the spot can last me till I get more income and into a shelter or lots more income and get back into a home.

Time passes

I wonder if Fate protected me today. I stopped off at the ex-house to check for my glasses, the mail, possibly sort some papers I should archive... anyways. I'm sitting in front, not wanting to go (I wasn't sure if someone was home or not) and I start to get very sad. I was thinking about how it was a happy rabb1t home. How I'd had fun there, had good access speeds, the neighbors were almost always quiet, or quiet enough, how I was missing what there was of a friendship with the one roomie and I started to get sniffly and was about to cry and this random person comes up out of the blue and starts asking me questions in broken English, which leaves me confused more than anything else.

Sometimes I really wish I could cry, like totally cry when I was little. I haven't in forever. My last real cry like that was when my sweetie broke up with me back in 2000. I actually cried in my sleep over her a few times over the years after that.

I wonder if people who travel a lot feel the same things I'm feeling - the homelessness I mean. This displaced uneasiness, the loneliness, the melancholy about eating the same out-food, the same sadness about not watching my shows how I want, missing family or friends. I suppose calling said people helps with loneliness, and being in a hotel chain and always getting the same kind of room helps with feelings of being displaced, possibly the issue of your shows as well. Obviously a bigger budget probably helps with food.

I've been thinking about "the times" lately. Thinking a lot about when I was young and the family would go to Phoenix to visit my grandparents - likely due to this heat, plus

the sounds and lots of driving. Different times back then in the early to mid 70s. TV watching consisted of a few good shows a week and that was it. Cars stopped being on the road around 9, unless you were out for a special occasion or a traveler. At their house it was quiet for miles and miles. I could hear crickets, horses nearby sometimes, but cars at night? Unheard of. Teens out at night? Never. If they were it was at one of about three places. Entertainment? You jumping your bike off of stuff, playing with collectable cars, listening to the radio, playing board games... it was a much quieter, much slower paced world.

I don't recall the story, but I think as times move on I become more and more of a country mouse than a city mouse. I've never been one for city life and as time has passed the areas I've known have all seemingly gotten more and more dense with people, more and more duplicate stores, less and less interaction between local people.

A different world to be sure.

Do I really still belong here anymore or should I find somewhere a bit slower? I feel more and more trapped. Back in 2000 when I had like \$5k in the bank I was happy to be homeless. I felt free to move and relocate anywhere in the world. Now... due to my debt and lack of money, I only feel trapped and I wonder if those who have to travel for work feel the same. For their sake I hope not. I hope no one ever feels trapped or forced into choices.

I think I do long for the day when times were slower and simpler; when you would get excited the carnival was in town. Don't get me wrong, I wouldn't trade my Bluray, consoles, nice stereo, and hopefully soon 40" HDTV LCD for anything, not to mention my PC and constant access to infoz via teh Intarwebs. I would still be the same high tech gamer rabb1t either way. I just sometimes wish for that happy home where I know the delivery driver's name, where neighbors from around town would ask me how my new such-n-such is or drop by to check it out.

I hope there are still areas of the country like that, though I suspect the majority of the states may be like that. At least more than not. I hope not everywhere is becoming a fast paced 24/7 highly compressed conglomerate. ... That would be sad.

Day 65 - 9/4 Fresco style Lunch nom - soft taco, fresco style. I always thought that was a different menu item. It subtracts cheese and adds tomato, onion, and cilantro. Much healthier for you, and in my case better for my lactose intolerant tummy. I'm gonna lol when I order the "cheezy double beef burrito" fresco style. It's like, 'Hey, gimmie that then remove the biggest elements right in it's name', hehe.

No job listings. No call backs. Teh lame. I figure after I'm done with my nom I'll call the person back (again) from yesterday.

Some monies flipped, so I can has foods. Still poor, so it will basically be almost entirely Taco Bell. But... I can has foods, which is something.

Dropped about ½ hour helping someone get ready for a build. They got the second system, so it's pretty complex, but not quite as complex as other builds as they don't have to worry about moving the power supply in.

There were so few jobs I decided to go through the graphic card section. I effectively totally redid the recommendations "on paper" and copied all the links in an email to myself. Lots of changes there, but I always wonder how other countries see things. Some day I may have a reliable Canadian and Australian site and factor in their values/costs. Like, the difference between the 8800 GT and 9800 GT in price is almost nonexistent, about a \$20 difference. There is also an even smaller difference between the 9600 GT and 9800 GT, about \$15, but the processing gain is huge. But, I'd bet those gaps could be much larger overseas. (Which is why I keep my previous generation's recommendations on the systems page.) Something I have to leave for another day for sure, as there is simply no way these crappy computers/connections could handle an out of the states connection. Lag to those can be bad enough on a powerful system with a good connection as it is.

Hum. Didn't seem like much to say, but it added up quickly.

Car got a quick shower. No vacuuming as there is construction/landscaping at the ex-house and their stuff is blocking the driveway. The cord doesn't go that far.

Um... so... yeah. That's it for now. May kill another hour or so here then try and sneak in some Soul Calibur time. Oh call the lady, yes yes. Grrr been on hold two minutes now... Ok, that's the most BS thing ever. She called me *yesterday* at 5:45, left no message. I call them back at 6:30 and leave my message with a person, not a recording, an actual person. This call just now was at 1:10. Apparently they had some interviews this morning they had set up and hired someone *already*. Not even going to bother interviewing me even though they called yesterday. That's the lamest thing I've ever heard of... Well, I guess I don't have to worry about calling that person back anymore.

This is how sad my life is right now - I'm going to walk like 25' away to get a soda can someone left so I can crush it and add it to my collection. Those of you out there who feel bad or sad about only sending \$5 or \$10, as I say in my thank you replies, you'd be surprised just how much that helps these days.

That's all I can think of for now.

Time passes

Forgot I had laundry to do. Yeeeaaa for clean. Upper I probably should have held it to tomorrow, but I've been wearing dirty undies and socks for three days now.

Got to play Soul Calibur for 45 minutes. Yea for fun! I also got to see they were running in 720p, so hopefully it will look even better when I can get my 1080p screen (or use it on my 1920x1200 monitor in the mean time.)

Sooo... that's it for now I guess. Just chilling with my laundry and Monk for an hour. Oh, one last thing... on businesses I'd make if I had the money... a grill/bar/laundromat. Sounds crazy, but just think how cool it would be to go to your local laundromat, put your cloths into the laundry, then move to the center of the place where there are a ring of tables you can sit and order, or you could travel over to the bar and say hi to fellow laundry-doers. Ok now I'm done, hehe.

Oh and zomg, 95F outside last I saw.



Time passes

Did my night check. I went early, but did things a bit different. I had those entries, so I did my stuff in bursts. All in all it took more time than normal, which is a good thing with this heat and me being forced to be out of it. Just finished dinner, 8:30 now.

I watched the other episode of Pure Pwnage I missed, "Just the Guys, Part 2". At the end, zomg, Jeremy get's his padawan, Kris... ⁸ I need a Kris in my life. *spoilers* She knocks on his door, he opens it, she says, "Hey, I'm Kris," then walks past him to sit on his couch like she belongs there *end spoilers* I need me a cute young gamer girl like that. Though Kris is likely a bit *too* young for me, heh. (b) 'Course I don't know a thing about her personality, hehe. I do believe in a balance in love between mind, body and spirit. By that I mean mind - intelligence, aptitude and desired level for learned knowledge, rational or logical thought style, traditional beliefs (which holidays are celebrated, what ceremonies are preformed); Body - physical appearance, movement style, gestures used; Spirit - sense of adventure, playfulness, desire for unplanned/spontaneous things. All three have to match what I believe / want. Back with my ex-wife (who is not my ex-sweetie I'm sad about losing, that's a different person) she

was a match on really only two dimensions and during the relationship I hoped to match on the third. Didn't really happen. Really the two she did match with just kind of shifted around.

Had to run off to the bathroom there... heat + cheezburger = **Last cheezburger for a while though. I'll only be able to afford \$1 Taco Bell items for a while. Christina was there though and she was smiling at me. She looked different though. I thought it was new glasses, but I guess she normally wears contacts, so it was glasses vs. not glasses.

Still just plodding forward on applications with this nights check. Nothing spectacular. I guess I shouldn't be too discouraged. The better ones, as mentioned, take weeks to cycle through to the interview phase. And, I only need that one happy/good job, so it isn't quantity of posts.

As always, here's hopping tomorrow is a better day.

Day 66 - 9/4 Portable news

Friday morning. Mini-work later today. Slow library in about 40 minutes. No job calls yet, but it seems most email or call in the afternoon, so that's not surprising.

I saw old momz again. She called her informant and she confirmed several were coming today. So, those in the Bay Area here looking for Wii Fit will be good to go at Best Buy Sunday. So sad all I can do will be to watch the line.

Being Friday I expect no posts today. Guess I can check unusual places to apply and maybe do something like update my AMD CPUs on paper. I've already pretty much done Intel ones on paper.

Oh, I saw this massive crash last night. I may have gotten a picture of the pole. There are these street lamps in my area, must be about 20' high, look like mostly concrete. Drove by one last night that had been crushed and fallen over. I didn't see the car soon enough to reset the camera, as I had just taken a shot of the light, but this car's entire left engine section was completely crushed, like Fantastic 4 Ben Grim stops the truck kind of crushed. I could see all the internal parts, as if it were a cross-section, and the tire had been smooshed off. These guys are incredibly lucky they weren't all smooshed flat when the pole dropped. I saw some people standing near the car, and saw no roof squishing, so hopefully they are all ok.

Be safe driving out there people. Leave plenty of space for others and drive at safe speeds. You will still get there if you drive at safe speeds instead of driving unsafe. If you drive unsafe you may not make it there at all. I have a saying, "It only takes one to change forever." That means that during one heart beat, one second, everything can change. Or, a single event, like meeting your future sweetie, or one person taking action, or getting or losing one particular job. In that crash's case, the pole very easily could have fallen onto someone and smooshed them. I don't know what happened, their fault, someone else's fault, mechanical failure and they lost control, I don't know. But, be as careful as you can in dangerous areas.

Time passes

Drove by a temperature gauge on the way to the slow library. It's only 9:45 and it's already 80F.

Time passes

Lunch nom. mmmmm These \$1 soft tacos fresco style are teh win. Got a few decent job apps out. Nothing life changing, but not total poo either. No email replies.

Super awesome potential laptop news - the Dell Inspiron Mini 9 came out. It's around \$400 for the version I want vs. the Eee PC 1000H at \$550+. Doubly awesome is that they are offering them for only \$100 if you are buying a regular laptop valued at \$1500 or more. So, if I can find someone buying a Dell laptop, and someone loans me like \$125, I should be able to get one for super cheap. My ex-roomie (and peeps at her work) get Dells sometimes. So, she may be able to hook me up. I'll send an email at my next library check in about 2.75 hours. That would be so roxor. If could chill somewhere with power off-line and get my site all caught up, then bounce online for one minute and upload it. Of course, 24/7 access to job checking and email checking is what I need most right now.

So... eeeeee! Excited about that. Like \$400 is way better than \$550+, and with an opening from Fate at like \$100, better still!

Time passes

At mini-work. Nomming a free soup teh rabb1t friend/fan gave me. I'm totally hungry. It's going to be super crazy the next few weeks since I have to spend a ton on parking and school classes. With more work hours this wouldn't be a big deal. One shift each (one for parking one for classes) would cover them. Well, hopefully I can find something soon. Only like one additional resume sent with the night batch.

I started watching the season premier of Bones. It's in high def, so the video quality is solid for online viewing. Sound is decent too. Sad in my headphones, but decent enough.

New peeps here - youngling girls doing some tumbling. They would be far more interesting to watch than basketball guys, but the room is way far away from the office. I'd have to be creepy guy to see them.

Um... that's it for now.

Time passes

Op, I heard it wrong, it isn't tumbling, it's slaying. Ha! I mean cheerleading. I always thought cheerleading seemed like this super tough discipline that was a mix of martial arts and dance.

Hope I can get monies for the Dell Inspiron Mini and someone's help for teh cheap one. Been thinking all night how cool it would be to be surfing, or updating my site, helping on boards, or maybe even watching my shows. Sitting and listening to the radio during my shift... booooring. I wonder if the headphone settings will go any louder than the public systems. Most are so quiet I can barely hear them. I suppose it should. The school systems are plenty loud. *sigh* Waiting and waiting to get money to move forward.

Time passes

You know, I never really thought about this, but if the keyboard really isn't good for typing in Epic Fail I could just get a generic \$8 USB keyboard. I've never done that with laptops, but I don't see why it wouldn't work. Back in '99? '98? I briefly had a laptop and used a regular mouse with it all the time. I just don't like those pad things. I still don't get why someone hasn't invented a no-mouse-mouse yet. Something where you strap a sensor to your index and middle finger that senses direction you are moving and if you flicked for mouse clicks. Probably in development and the sensors just aren't that refined yet. Then again... there is the OCZ Brain mouse, so sensors must be pretty good by now... anyways. Random thoughts from teh rabb1t brain.

Day 67 - 9/6 Sad days

Sad day so far. It's early morning time on a Saturday at 8:30 - normally a day of sleeping in and resting with no work, heavy game playing, and relaxing with a movie at

night. But, none for me. My days are filled with continued stress of not having a job, constant worry about where to go during my day so as not to upset anyone and how best to stay out of the sun, and constant worry about food / nutrition and the state of my physical health.

Breakfast nom. I picked up some Rice Krispies on sale for \$2.75 - one of the huge boxes, so that's a good deal. Normally these are too bland for me and I prefer Lucky Charms (that was also on sale), but with these early mornings the sugar in Lucky Charms is too much for me.

I seem to have mildly burnt / irritated my upper arm and shoulders. I don't see how. They are never in direct sunlight unless it's like now, early morning time. Again though, it could be upwards to 80F+ already. I heard we've been hitting record highs and getting near 100F+.

A slow day for board posting normally, and job postings are nonexistent. I'll likely spend my time researching ram today - see if I need to change my recommendations there. Later, at the first library, I can watch more Bones. I probably won't get all the way through the 1.5 hour premier till tomorrow though. I hate watching my shows like this.



Time passes

Got my ramzor recommendations done, so that was good. As expected, there were no real job postings. There was one for an online MMOG GM / customer support person. I went ahead and applied for that.

I've been on the new alpha boards for four days, which includes today, and I've already recommended hardware to three peeps and offered tech help suggestions to two others despite how small of a population there is, heh.

Got some cheap lunch nom. There was some bread on sale and salami was on sale, so I got sandwich fixings.

The next big update is motherboards. Nvidia are easy. It's the other chipsets that take a while. I expect it will be quite a bit more than the one hour (each) that graphic cards and ram took. Wouldn't be too bad on a reasonable speed system, but these, woof.

I got some DDR3 recommendations, but sheesh these are still ridiculously expensive. The "cheaper" DDR3-1600 4 gig kit is still \$260 post rebate compared to the \$60 cost of a good timed 4 gig DDR2-800 kit. Even for a no budget limit system that's still hard to swallow. The DDR3-2000 kit is like \$360 post rebate. It's far more likely large ram sizes, like 8 gig, will benefit games before faster ram like DDR3 will.

Um... that's it I guess. About 2.5 hours till I go to the fast library.

Time passes

So one of the help threads is turning into full blown tech/customer support, heh. I'm sad I don't have more access. I could easily run the research to help this guy out. With these poo systems on limited time it is very hard to justify burning 15 minutes of research on one person for one item. They should hire me for tech/customer support, heh. Of course, I already applied several times to various postings at that company, so you'd think they would have mentioned if such an opening were out there. Makes me a sad bunny that I can't help - like seeing someone slowly sinking into quicksand or slipping off the edge of a cliff and I can't help them.

Sort of was crying last night. I'm so tired of the constant noise, of constantly moving around, of not being able to cook, of having to watch my shows in sample sizes. I don't understand why I don't have friends that are close/kind enough to put me up on the couch and give me space for my computer, or at least one I could borrow while they are out at work. I don't get why no one else seems to have trouble finding a job, or why I'm the only one who seems to have no friends at all. Did I mention the girl last semester who was looking at changing jobs? She said she just started looking and within less than a week she had three interviews lined up with people that would likely hire her. It's like wtf? Here I am putting out like 100 resumes a month and we are going on seven months now and this person looks less than a week and has something? I just don't get it. I've even had people look at my resume and say I looked fine to them. I really don't get it. I guess I just have to keep saying Fate has something to do with it and keep suffering through.

Day 68 - 9/7 Epic Fail is Epic

I never had any idea I'd still be writing on day 68 or that I wouldn't be any closer to my journey's end by then. I figured probably around 60 days, hoped for 45. To be no closer to a home at nearly day 70 is... disappointing. At this point it is impossible, without being gifted a room, to find anywhere much before day 100. Epic Fail may not be epic on a depth level, though I have gotten into some deep philosophical topics, but it certainly is epic in length.

It surprised me to see a line here at Target at 8 AM 30 people deep. Listening it is not surprising to hear people were looking for Wii Fit, the Wii and games. It amazes me the system is still under such a demand they sell like 1.5 million units per month and still can't meet demand (last I heard that was the production figure.) I guess when I get my money I should come by Best Buy ASAP after I get up at 6:30-7 and just straight up start camping. The lines will likely get worse once the Holidays start. Then again, this could be an early start for the Holidays already. Normally I say don't buy something and then shelve it, as the RMA period is ticking away, but this shortage will kill ya. You have no choice but to camp it early if it's a gift. I'm sure it will be fine. In all my years of life purchasing stuff I think I've only had to RMA like 6 items ever.

Time passes

What asses. *points at line* All nine of you are asses. This lady and family drive up, a bit older, I'd guess the mom is about 50. She goes over to the line, I don't hear why, but she comes back to the husband and late teen / early 20s son who waited in the car for her and she says, "11". And the husband says, "What's the line for?" She replies with a shrug. So I tell them Wii and Wii Fit and talk to them for a minute. Apparently she asked the line why they were there and the only reply she got was from a few guys (the first in line) who replied, "What do you think?" So all those people there, asses. Wouldn't surprise me if those first few who replied that were ebayers either. You know, even in my situation, as desperate as it is, would not flip anything like that, ever. All you ebayers that are out there that flip things, you are just rude asses and take the fun items away from other people who would actually use and enjoy them to spare them for the wealthy. That's not ok. It's not fair to be in line for something in short supply that you yourself aren't going to use to sell it for profit.

A Best Buy person just came out to the line; 24 Wii Fit. Definitely have to get here before 9 when I have monies to buy one.

About 10:30 now. Just over one hour before I head over to the slow library. I really hope someone can get me the hookup on a Dell Inspiron Mini deal. Of course I have no monies for even the \$100 deal, so unless it's my ex-roomie and she's super nice and loans me the money I won't be able to get one till I get more money. I sent her an email asking if she were upgrading her laptop soon. She does about every two years, but I'd be very (pleasantly) surprised if she hooked me up.

Looks like another massive meeting. I guess they do that the first Sunday of every month. Yeah, I must be massively overqualified to work here. All these peeps are like 17-22.

Time passes

Eating up the rest of the salami I got the other day. It was looking dangerously sweaty. I didn't want to leave it longer. Took a ton of napkins to swab the grease off.

Not much going on online. I gave that one guy a bit more support. The short version of his story is he's on a slightly older Dell that's got restrictive custom design. I hate to tell people 'go out and spend a bunch of money building a new system', but sometimes it really is the best idea.

Wish I had some chips with my sandwich nom. It's just not the same without chips.

At least it's pretty breezy today. It's hot but not intolerably so if you can get into the shade.

Sooooo... four hours till my next library check. Probably nothing new there. At least I should be able to get the rest of Bones.

blank stare commences

Day 69 - 9/8 The fog

Showered and shaved all my parts. Yeeea for being super clean.

There is this misty fog everywhere. Not totally uncommon for the Bay Area, but it usually doesn't come this far inland. Plus, it's around 10, so it's hung around pretty late.

Still here at school. I'm going to try and be still as much as I can the next few days to conserve gas. Having barely enough and none for interviews is really bad.

Truly going into starvation mode. Today's lunch will likely be bread and that's it. Well, maybe a few cookies. I need money too badly though, so I have to be sparing where I can. Not like \$1 meals are all that expensive, but my gas is dangerously low.

Hopefully my glasses will come in today. They are taking forever to get to me since they didn't qualify for Amazon Prime two day shipping.

In two weeks at this time I'll hopefully be done updating my site and have a fairly normal life again, eating the yummy Safeway soup, watching my shows on the day they post, answering posts fairly regularly, roughly 12 hours of access on days I don't have class, of which I can spend about ¾ online, answering posts fairly regularly. We'll see though. I'm guessing it will be pretty crazy those first few weeks. I prey to the gods they don't change the systems to require your I.D. Apparently my Foothill one doesn't count,

even though it's a unified Foothill-De Anza thing. (There is a media lab in a different place that requires an I.D., the main library doesn't.) If it does I'll likely bitch as loud as I can because I use resources here and not at Foothill since here is closer to home. Well... that's two weeks away regardless. At the rate time passes for me it's an eternity. Anything, for good or bad, can change during that time.

Time passes

Decided to get my soft taco fresco style after all. Let the future fall where it may. I'm ok for today. We'll see what my gas condition is tomorrow when tomorrow comes. I need a touch of cheering up. As it turns out the sunglasses are not so sunglassy as they are costume jewelry. They are a bit small too, as if child sized. Two of the four colors are ok, the others are too light to work as sunglasses, so these will have to do. They will serve me well enough for a while. Plus, my bread tasted... funny. A bit scratchy is the best I could describe it. Seemed risky, so I ate the second to last piece, but tossed the last one.

Nearly library time. Hopefully something good will be waiting for me online.

Time passes

Only one job application went out. Not entirely surprising for a Monday. Pretty good one though. General office at a legal place. Part time up to \$15 an hour. They wanted 50 WPM typing speed, which I pwn at 75+ WPM.

Did some more technical type helping. I love to help.
Less advice this round and more state of tech / you are behind the times type stuff.

Terminator: The Sarah Connor Chronicles starts tonight. Woot! I love that show.

Gotta get the season 1 Blu-ray as soon as I can, though I may get Big Bang Theory first for teh lolz.

Guess that's it for now. Kind of melancholy again today. Sad, but not overly depressed or discouraged. I feel useful and helpful on the boards, but continue to feel discouraged by lack of job postings or interviews. Not anything to look forward to, but hopeful that things will look up. Not a balanced mood, but probably about as balanced as I can get with things as they are these days.

Time passes

Bang! Crash! So this was kind of exciting. I'm sitting here in the Best Buy / PetSmart parking lot and I'm looking towards Best Buy (more interesting shoppers) and I hear this beeeeepppp! for at least one second, maybe two, then CRUNCCHHH! I'm like, "Oh that can't be good." I look back and like 85% of the way from one spot to the other these two cars have backed into each other. Upon investigating for about three seconds it's easy to surmise from the dispersal of debris that this was a very slow speed impact, and

the positions of the cars suggest that the honker (a large black SUV kind of thing) was almost ready to pull forward after backing up when the second car hit them. It's very obvious to anyone who understands speed, trajectory, and human reaction speed, to see the large black car was not at fault at all. I hear the owner ask the other person if she saw them or heard the horn and she says she didn't hear the horn. Heard it or not, it was obvious this person didn't look because the position of the crash was so far towards the one side the black car had to be, well was, completely out of the spot and in the road when the card that hit her started moving. She says she's also got one of those back up displays that apparently beeps if it senses movement, and it wasn't beeping when she was backing up. So there are some shots I took, you can has one, and I told the innocent car owner she can get pics if she needs. If there is any kind of black box recorder on her car she's got full video proof right there. If they don't already they certainly should record so many past hours of backing up video for that reason.

So I go in to Best Buy and say, 'Hey, there was this crash outside, bla bla, you may want to have someone clean up the debris really quick because there are people walking around in sandals with their doggies and stuff,' and the guy was all, "That's not our property. We don't own that lot. That's the City of Sunnyvale and they have street cleaners that come at night that take care of that." And I'm thinking it's only like 4 PM and go, "So you don't care that your customers in sandals could potentially really hurt themselves and cut open their feet on the plastic?" And he's all, "Sorry." Wow. That really makes me question if I want to buy anything from them ever (even with as excited as I am to camp the Wii Fit.) It's like, your customers, some anyways, could potentially really hurt themselves and it would take one employee one minute to clean it up and the store policy is you don't care?! *sigh* In the interest of sandal peeps and doggies everywhere I go next door to PetSmart. The manager came out and swept it up without fuss. If he hadn't I would have myself with my bare hands. 'Don't care?' Sheesh!

Time passes

Sad. No good news or job postings for the night check. I'm totally super worried about getting money for school stuff. Doing the math, I'm screwed and won't make it on my own as-is. Minimal meals of \$2 Taco Bell foods a day, a few dollars for Pepsi, add on the \$30 for gas a week, which doesn't even count getting to school, that's just what I'm using to go to the libraries now, it also doesn't count interview money either, that's a minimum of \$50 a week, not even counting laundry. I only get \$120 per two weeks, leaving \$20 every other week for *everything* else. I'm guessing parking is \$50-75, and

again that doesn't count gas to get to the classes or interviews or my phone bill. Oh, well, once school starts I can alter one meal to be soup, save \$0.25 a day there, but still.

Selling my \$100 Macys gift card, even if I only get like \$85, plus donations, is my only chance to get enough money to pay for the school things in time for the start of the semester in two weeks. Plus, I don't know how I'd manage at a job that's an office one since I don't have any work cloths really. I've got one pair of black cargo pants, but that's it really. I should probably use the Macys card for work cloths, but nope, can't afford that. I need it for classes or I'd be looking at \$750 in student loans I owe per month. (I don't have to pay them as long as I'm in classes at least half-time.)

I need a something to come along. Even just 10 more hours a week at \$15 would be \$565 per month post taxes. Plenty to cover my \$300 in owed credit card bills per month (if I could restart payments that would get them off my back) and have a touch of leeway after to cover the increase in gas cost, a few work cloths items, and increase my food budget a touch.

Time passes

Ug. Poor tummy. Interrupted by losing a battle with my foods. I hope I'm not sick. For a few days to a week now I've felt kind of sick, like my tummy is upset and I'm going to be sick to my stomach. Not a lot sick to my tummy, just a tiny bit. Like something is constantly disagreeing with me. Poor tummy. I've never eaten this much out-food as I have lately in my entire life.

Day 70 - 9/9 Odd and Sad

Odd day so far. Woke up just before 7 after only 7 hours of rest feeling like almost no time had passed at all. Still feel like I'm in a MMOG and the day/night cycle is passing without having a real time sync.

The slow library doesn't open till later again, so that's not till 1, which means I won't get to lunch till 3 because I shouldn't go out of my way to get it since I'm so low on gas. It's only a few miles, but round trip that's still gas I shouldn't use.

I was having cereal and a Pepsi for breakfast nom. I spilt my Pepsi. Half a can gone in a flash.

I'm so tired of this fail. So tired of not having money. I just feel like crying for hours and hours. I likely won't. It takes a lot to make me really cry, but today I truly feel defeated and sad.

Time passes

I'm just going to throw this out there - not sure why. Let's just call it a Michael Westen voice over moment. Being invisible isn't necessarily about not being seen. It's about not being noticed. In many stealth operations it is fine if you are seen - you just have to appear normal. You want to blend in with what everyone else is doing. You want to dress and move like the surrounding crowd. If you are at a shopping center, choose a purpose and move towards it. If you are at an amusement park, meander a bit. If you are in a car alone, look like you are waiting for someone. The objective with stealth is not to be invisible, but not to be noticed for being out of place.

Time passes

I've started the daunting task of creating an index. Got to what has not been entered online yet and it took about 3 hours. Welp, time to move over to the slow library. At least the remainder of the indexing will give me something to do. I may even save a touch of gas and go straight to the fast library. Finishing the slow at roughly 3 plus three more hours puts me right about where I want to consider using the fast library.

Time passes

Phew. Done indexing to this point. Like four pages of terms. It's about... 4:45. I'm still at the slow library. I guess I'll just go to get a touch of gas then move to the fast library and kill time till 6+ when I want to do my night check.

Suck for jobs today, again no real posts. I think I put out two applications for minor part time positions.

Time passes

sigh Nothing in the evening check. Got a confirmation email or two (we got your application and will contact you if bla bla), but that's it.

Woooo for Terminator: Sarah Connor Chronicles! **spoilers** zomg I was so sad when Cameron was evil. ** I totally knew the red headed Scottish girl was a terminator though. I knew it the second I saw her. I forgot about her type though. She's gonna be a toughie to kill. *end spoilers*

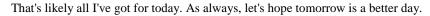
Helped a bit on the boards, as usual. Someone complimented me too. And, hehe, I got to say a dev was wrong. We were talking about AGP cards and he said the

highest were Nvidia series 7 and ATi series x800, and I'm like, "Not true, 'cause there is an AGP ATi 3850." hehe. Teh rabb1t knows all.

A bit happier at the moment from helping on the boards and the show. Likely be sad again tomorrow. Tomorrow I've only got \$1 and change for food, I used up the last of my bank money on gas, and it's the start of week 11.

Time passes

Ug. Tummy is still losing a fight with something. Either these fast food meals are really beating me up or I have a tummy cold. I am awfully sniffly lately and I do feel like someone bopped me in the tummy. I need to call in sick to work, stay snuggled tight in bed for extra rest, or at the computer in a blankie, and have a sweetie bring me aspirin and chicken soup and pet my head and gently hug me better... but I can't do any of those things.



Week 11

Day 71 - 9/10 Gray skies above

Not much to report yet. It's early morning time in the summer school spot, 8:45.

People boggle my mind sometimes. This girl pulls in with a totally brand new car. So new it doesn't have the license yet. It's one of those larger sporty/muscle types. She pulls into a compact spot. She is so completely not a compact car. She's got her ass sticking a good three feet behind the lines. She gets out, actually pauses to look at how she parked, then walks away. It's like zomg you are just asking for your brand new car to get busted up.

Classes must have changed. The morning people are different from before the holiday. There is a new totally attractive super cute hawt redhead. I'm waiting to see if I see her when she comes back to get a second peep. I think the class doesn't get out till after 10 though. Library opens then, so I'd have to wait till tomorrow if I don't see her. I don't want to be scary with a note. Secret admirers can be exciting but scary for a girl at the same time, ya know. Better to be sure I want to leave a note before leaving one. I'd just bounce up to her and say hi and give her a rose and stuff if I had a class with her, but just seeing her in the parking lot... my flirting lebel is too low to have any special moves there.

Gray skies again. Totally looks like it's going to rain. Maybe not storm, but certainly very threatening looking. It's cleared up a touch since I vacated the sleeping spot at 6:45, but not by much. I figure it's ok to go there after 10:30 most weekdays with school on. From 10:30 PM to 6:45 AM seems totally safe and I can get about 7 hours of decent car sleep. Reasonable amount of dreaming last night. None the night before with the odd zero time night.

Time passes

Oh noes! I missed seeing the redhead. I guess when I was showering she left. Fate playing my hand again.

I can has lunch! I have like \$0.85 and last night I was sad, as that's like \$0.12 short for lunch, but this morning I remembered I'm so poor I've been saving my Pepsi cans. I have way more than that in redemption (which is on the same lot I'd have lunch at) so yeeeaaa.

Time passes

Zomg. I missed getting \$10! But, I'm getting ahead of myself. There were like three or four people who needed help on the boards. Big huge massive post kind of help. I had dropped like 1.5 hours of the 2 hours I have in the morning helping and I didn't get to them all. On my way to lunch I realized the can redemption place is closed on Wednesdays and Thursdays. So, no lunch for me. 😕 I decided to bounce up to the evening library 5 hours early to finish helping, 'cause that's how teh rabb1t rollz. On the way I spot a redemption center. Woot! I can has lunch. (Though I decided to just hold the lunch money and have extra with dinner.) So, I can turn in the cans, but I have to go in to the store to get the monies. I'm walking up around to one isle, woops wrong one, turn down to go around to the correct one, and the cashier is like, 'Hey, look, I found \$10.' Wtf?! I was just back where he was 10 seconds earlier. His manager is like, "Put it in your till. Now you are over. In about three weeks, if no one claims it, you get to keep it." So, zomg I missed out. Upon reflection though... he did say if it were "unclaimed"... maybe this evening, when the shift changes I should pretend to be the person who lost it. Zomg that would be so bad. B I do only have \$2 for food though and maybe ½ gallon of gas, and was there right before him... I'd have guilt though. *sigh* I are too honest a peep sometimes.

No jobs in the morning check really, and zero replies. There was one decent looking research assistant position, but it was part time, 20 hours a week, in an unstated location within about a 5 mile radius and unstated pay level. Stable time slot though, 8-12. Good for a part time job as that would allow me to get a part time afternoon job. And, as always, in the mean time, even at just \$10 an hour that wouldn't allow me to move in anywhere, but it would be plenty to stabilize me for non-house bills.

Anyways... waiting... it commences. Four hours till I go back in for the rest of my library time.

Time passes

Decided to try the steak soft taco fresco style since I had a bit more to spend. Pretty yummy for cheap nom. My tummy really wanted Popeyes, but the only way I could get that would be to use my card and hope the charge didn't go through till after I get paid in the morning. There is a 99% chance that would be safe, but I decided to just save that for Thursday night after I get paid. I could really use the morale boost, plus someone showed interest in the gift card. Nomming the last of the Animal Crackers now. Only five and some broken fragments, but it's all there are.

Lots of helping on the boards again. No jobs since this morning. That's really about it. That and I keep getting highlighter on my hand from marking the terms to index, heh. It's ok, as it will help me find them when/if I need to change the reference type (capital, italics and capital, underline, etc.) I still don't know what gets referenced how. I always had to look that up, heh. I'm guessing they are capital, but they may have " for some titles or italics for product names, bleh. That's a step to worry about later. I normally do that as my final writing steps of the first draft. Of course, I never expected this to get so long.

Dearest Betty,

Tonight is silent, save for the groans of those who are wounded and the stomachs of those who haven't gotten enough to eat due to lack of supplies. The tanks have rolled on ahead. Far off in the distance I can see only the faintest of light from the muzzle flair. My platoon has hung back to tend the wounded. I fear this war may never end. Night draws upon us. The pink of the sky dwindles to be replaced by the gray of night, a gray that persists due to the smoldering debris nearby. Eventually it may fade as the battle moves on, leaving us behind long forgotten in these dank trenches. Some of the men are so hungry they are eating the worms. Well, I recon it's better that way than if the worms were eating them. Hopefully all is well on the homestead and I'll be back in your arms soon.

Day 72 - 9/11 Oldz / Remembrance

All my parts are clean and shaved. Need to get some new razor parts though. The ones I have are super worn out. There is one super huge major drawback to the school public showers - the old dudes. I mean like 65+ kind of old. It wouldn't be so bad to see young mister handsome in there. That would be like, 'woops, neked' *hide eyes*, but no. Like this morning there was this huge Russian Bear bare and it was all like...

Bare Russian Bear casts Fear Bare Russian Bear casts Blind

"Ack! My eyes!" 🙂

I saw old momz on the way in to the shower area. (Out by the door. Not, you know, near the shower.) Apparently she successfully camped two different store chains last week standing in three different lines to get her (grown) kids Wii Fit. Heh, grats old momz and grats Nintendo for creating a product that not only all kinds of gamers enjoy, but people like her who are retired and who would not normally game not only like it, but *love* it so much she camped lines to get it for her three grown kids. Wow! It boggles the mind how huge that is. Maybe some day this journal will be referenced by gamers as early gamer literature to show how gaming went from a few crazy male kids in the 70s to move into the living room and pull in girls as well during the late 80s and 90s, to the truly mainstream and breaking out of the typical cult following it had to reach really everyone during the early 2000s. Of course, I haven't really done any historical documentation or referencing, just observations of the past and present, so I suppose it will never be much more than a pop culture reference journal of the times.

While I'm thinking about when I'm gone I guess I will officially give y ou permission to post Epic Fail (the .pdf version) wherever you like. (As long as you have permission to post it there from the owner of wherever that is.) That way when I'm gone it will still be out there. Though do make reference to the original site, so peeps can check if it's the most current version. Some of my writing I don't mind being gone when I pass. Like the rabb1t site would become quite a bit outdated in 6 months to a year, so that info could easily poof when my Intarweb subscription went unpaid. But my poetry and stories, hum. It might be nice to think those would last beyond the Intarweb subscription. There are already a few printed copies out there (like less than half a dozen) in book form. (Though I don't know if said copies still exist outside of the ones I have.) Certainly any copies people have printed off teh Intarweb form, but no actual e-publication as this is. I may want/need to make one (for my poetry and other writing).

Hopefully my money will have already flipped. I'm screwed if not. I already had to put gas in my car. It was running on empty on the way in. Never seen the needle flat line before today.

Gonna be bad and get chips, one of those family sized mixed bags, Pepsi, and some Animal Crackers. That's gonna be like nearly \$20 on it's own. Foods are so expensive sometimes. Maybe as it gets colder I can get lunchmeat or juice and store that ok.

Library is nearly open. Hopefully I can flip this Macys card soon. Nearing the weekend though. Things look sad for job prospects this week.

Time passes

Kind of overspent on foods. I got two bags of Lays 'cause it was on sale for 2-for-1 (instead of the family mixed pack of like singles) and five Pepsi 12-packs, 'cause they were on sale for 5-for-2. *sigh* I do need snacks though, and on less than 2 Pepsis a day I do go kinda funny in the head, heh.

Monies came in, obviously, so I'm good to go. Well, as good as that measly income gets. Things will hopefully be ok.

Got a lead on a job from a former professor, so that could be good. I don't think I'll be qualified tough, we'll see. Emailed the guy asking for more infoz. Only one other application to send out this morning, lame.

I saw the gamer grrrl checker at the old Safeway, hehe. I found out she was a gamer a while ago when she looked super tired one day. I was like, "You look super tired." And she's like, 'Yeah. I stayed up all night playing an online game.' And I'm like hehe and she told me how she stayed up all night raiding with her boyfriend and guild, didn't get to bed till 6, hehe. Anyways, she's super pregnant. I guess about to have a lil gamer baby.

Going to head off to the ex-house in a bit to drop the extra Pepsi into storage. Hopefully I can vacuum out my car. Later tonight I'll go up for laundry and hopefully catch Burn Notice live on TV. That way I won't eat up computer time. Today is 9/11, a sad day. I wrote something back in the day. I'll copy it here for those who haven't looked at my other site.

Tribute

Someone lost a child. Someone lost a parent. Someone lost a wife. Someone lost a husband. Someone lost a partner. Someone lost a lover. Someone lost a friend.

Someone lost a fiancé, a marriage yet to come. Someone lost their life, yet unborn and unlived. Remember those lost in September, 2001. Live with love and peace, we will all die some day. Chilling at the tennis park for a bit. It's right near the ex-house. I guess someone should be proud of me - I decided not to go look at my ex-room. It's like, well, if I'm not really welcome here anymore (at least not in the room/house) then I guess I shouldn't really care how things get changed. Which saying that is a very odd thing, as I'm a very curious bunny and notice / investigate many small changes I notice. I noticed about a week ago my air purifier had disappeared from its spot. Today it's back. I can assume that means painting was done and it was borrowed for that. Anyways... not welcome in the room... not welcome in the home... not invited over... guess I should not care. Maybe in the future the ex-roomies will be more friendly, but we'll see. (The one doesn't really like me, so I doubt I'll see them again.)

Oh crap. I forgot I was going to see about getting a second binder to hold Epic Fail - have to make note of that for when I leave here. The ex-house is literally right around the corner. Well two actually, but it's like 20-30 seconds drive away.

It is way super hot again. In the shade it's ok though. I really need my shorts. Dirty though, so I'll just wait. I did grab an old tank top. It's smaller and tight around the waist, so not something I want to wear a lot, but good god it got hot again quick. Supposedly it's getting more hot over the next few days. Again, I'm very thankful this happened in the Summer and it's one of our hotter ones in several years.

Did some car tweaking after the vacuum. I was low on oil, at minimum, and fairly low on coolant, about 25% full. Younglings out there, get your peeps to show you how to check/add oil and coolant. If you just drive a few days a week you only need to check once every four months I'd say, but if either of those run out you can rapidly run into trouble. Some say to check every time you get gas, but I think that is fairly extreme. (Plus, the car parts would be hot.) I would recommend looking at your tires every gas trip though. Just a quick look to see if they are ok. Again, you shouldn't have to inflate them all that often. I only do maybe once every six months. It's not very frequently. Anyways, check that car stuff. Noobs can do that stuff, so it's easy to learn.

Time passes

Bit of a tight fit in the new binder, and this is just what's not posted. Hopefully it won't get much bigger before I can start getting caught up.

Did a quick peek online since it's so hot out and I came to the fast library. Spent more time than I would have liked with my early check. The guy that wants the card at \$80 is pressuring me more and now offering \$82.50. It's like, 'Dude, I'm not going to sell to you less than 24 hours after first contact with the other guy, especially for less'. I don't

think he gets that some of us have honor and I'm going to give the first guy time to respond. Now, if he were offering more monies... mayyybbbe.

Oh, I was saying, had to spend more time online to explain the Nvidia numbering system. I explained that #xxx is the generation, x### is placement within the generation, and that both the generation and within generation placement change power. So, the 8300 doesn't beat a 7800 just because it's a higher number. It's not that simple. In fact, the 7800 is way more powerful because the 8300 is at the absolute bottom of power, a card not targeting gamers, while the 7800 is near the top of it's generation. Anyways, big post that ate up 15 minutes of bla bla and getting reference links.

I so hope I get my portable soon. Not just so it will be much faster/easier to do this, but mostly because then it will be mine. I can have *my* bookmarks back, *my* autologin back, *my* email back, and I won't have to worry about time limits or taking up the spot of someone else that may need it.

Well, 1:15 till I move up for washing my cloths. Hopefully they will air my show at 5. It's not supposed to air till like 7. We got the east coast times at my old place via DirectTV, so things on at 7 then repeated at 9 for west coast and shows for 7 were actually 5 and 7. I guess they will actually not show it till 7 since it's free generic cable. Hum. Maybe I should chill longer and go up to be there around 7. Maybe grab dinner on the way. Bleh. I was going to do a fancy fast food dinner. If I leave I can't do the fountain drink. *sigh* Dumb not being in a home where I can wash cloths whenever I want and watch my TV shows how I want.

Oh, this binder is fun 'cause it's my gaming binder. Though old now, I've got five full color photo paper prints of talent builds. Two for Death Knight, two for Warrior, and one for Rogue. hehe. I did an updated Death Knight build a few days ago online. Once I get my portable I'll have to print it to replace the outdated ones. I figure I can set up my portable to print on the printer easy enough. It would be quick to unbox and use. I'm miffed though. Frost Blade talent disappeared entirely and now Frost Armor is too deep in the tree to take. I'm nearly all Blood now, which is ok I guess. Maybe I can shave off like 6 points at the end, but then I'd have no super end talent. Not sure how useful it is though. Doesn't seem all that great since it's got a long timer. Anyways... one to two months till launch still I bet. Plenty of time to ponder builds. Plus, I really have to play it to see how it all works before I can really choose a build. Due to lack of market hype and not being gold launch is at least six weeks off.

Anyways... pondering timetables... yeah, at this point holding clothing arrival time till near 7 is less than three hours off. Of which I've got 45 minutes of access left. I'll go

ahead and stay put, be there just before 7, do dinner just after 8 on my way back down. Hopefully it will all be good.

Time passes

Oh bother. It's 7 now and House is next. Looks like it's not on until 10, which is way later than now. I guess the good news is that by going via city streets (vs. the freeway) it's only about 2 miles from my northern hub compared to like 8 miles. So, that's almost no gas at all this way. Ah well, at least my cloths will be clean.

Time passes

Wow, ug. I think tonight will serve as a farewell to fried food. I really like fried chicken strips and zomg fried cheese sticks for teh win, but... it's destroying me. I think, due to my illness in '92 and due to my... age... I should just avoid it entirely. It seems so sad to block out an entire food category like that, but, well, I don't feel good. I should have just gotten a fresco item. Well... I did kind of need a break from being so poor/stressed over my budget. We now return to our scheduled stress.

I did peep El Pollo Loco on the way. It looked a lot like Taco Bell, but with far more chicken items. There was a pretty tasty looking roasted chicken item I may try someday. I guess all fast food is like \$6-8 these days. Man that seems crazy. I could swear back only three years go they were like \$5-6.

It's about 9. The tummy is happy, but the rest is ack! My happiness at getting money to continue life turns to sadness as I look at how rapidly my pay gets spent. The night rapidly turns cold and cools down from earlier in the day. I hope I don't wind up regretting the decision to not pull that second blanket. The constant whoosh of cars and busses is behind me. The hustle and bustle of life, people on the move, people with places to go, going home from work, going to friends, going to work. Everyone but me. Me, I sit watching them all go by. Certainly they don't know of my plight, but would they care? Does anyone? There have been a dozen or so well wishers on the boards since my troubles started. Many with similar stories. A few help, but most it seems just wish me well and move on. The clerk the other day that found the \$10 said he was homeless for about a year himself then quickly ignored me to tend the person behind me despite my still talking. While it's true offering me a job or place to stay is the only true and lasting help one could give, why does it seem so foreign and strange to offer to help me at least get by for a while? I think I mentioned before, were the situation reversed, were I reading and hearing about someone in need I'd offer money, gift cards for food and gas, maybe even put them up in a hotel for a bit if I could. Are we who are generous so few in the world? Is the one half of one percent of visitors figure (who donate) a true figure of those

who are generous? It seems so odd to me that so many dress, choose cars, choose phones, do all these things to make themselves stand out as individuals to call attention to themselves, yet when people do pay attention they fear them. They fear and avoid the strangers, yet seem to desire attention and the spotlight. I hope I'll be ok, but with so many turning a blind eye to my story I wonder... how would they treat me if it continued, or got worse? A clean shaven, good smelling, fit, fairly young, very work capable guy in need of help. Crying out at times, yet people turn away at the cries. Makes me sad. It makes me wonder - if I were injured and bleeding on the street would they still turn away? What would they do if I weren't so capable seeming?

Day 73 - 9/12 Up and Down

Cold day again. It could warm up soon though. It's only about 9:30. Yesterday between 9 and 10 it went from cold to not cold and from 10 to noon it went to hot. I had a hard time sleeping what with my gurgly intestines. I likely only got 4.5 hours of sleep before I had to move. I'm fairly ok. The brain seems to be working well enough so far, but the eyelids are very heavy.

I expect with it being a Friday it will be a very slow day. Though I have miniwork tonight, so that reduces my available hours for doing stuff.

Guess it won't be too bad giving up fried food. I would only eat crispy chicken strips or cheese strips once every six months or so anyways. Once my system stabilizes after I've been in a home for a while I'm sure one of those now and then would be ok. The big one is chips. After those two bags I got are gone it will be baked or tortilla style from now on.

So yeah. Computer time at the slow library in ½ hour. Likely no jobs, so probably just fun stuff. Maybe I can start work on my Home Entertainment page. Now I regret not keeping it. Back in the day, in like January, I had made one in draft form. I decided not to do it and deleted the page and pictures. Now, since that time, I've referenced what would have been on it about a dozen times, heh.

Not sure what else to say. I'll likely have a something later.

Time passes

Some good news - the London friend mentioned he'll send more help soon. His monies are super helpful and he hasn't been able to send any for quite a while now. So that will cover class. Yeeeaaa. If I can flip the Macys card I'll be good to go for parking.

No job news though. As expected there were like zero job posts. This one place has been trying to get me to work for teh free. It's like, 'um... you want me to do the job you posted free and don't know how long it would be before you could pay me?' It's like maybe if I weren't so bad off I'd consider it, but in this condition I can't afford to work free and spend more gas getting there and back. That's crazy talk.

So yeah, spent the morning doing more helping and a touch of general chat. Maybe the afternoon will hold better prospects on the job front. If not I guess I could watch one of my shows. Only about 2.5 hours till I'm on a system, so likely nothing much will change. Boards move pretty slowly Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Oh, a couple of the toes on my right foot are like swollen, like they got smooshed. Poor toes are all ouchie.

I don't know what happened.

I probably won't have time for my new Home Entertainment page until after the 22nd or after I get a portable. That may need to wait a few months till I get re-settled into a home.

Time passes

Here at mini-work now. About to nom the first of two free micro dinners left from the last rabb1t friend/fan visit. No one here yet. I may have some quiet time for a bit.

Surprisingly there were a couple of jobs to apply for. Both were in the (video game) industry, so I don't know if I'm really qualified, but hey it's something right? Plus, having seen the industry grow, both in terms of games and technology, a job in the industry (again) would potentially be a very good fit for me.

I'm kind of sad now, but hopeful. I guess just the regular weekend sadness is creeping in. I watched a video for most of my evening time, so I didn't get to do more chatting on boards. At least there is only one more week just about till school is open again. Then I can go back to my regular soups and micro foods and have double to triple the computer access I have now. Not to mention access to updating my site. At quick calculation it will cut gas cost by half, since I'll just go to school most days then stay put for 12+ hours. The only reason I'd need to leave would be to get frozen food nom, and that would only be a two mile drive, or classes twice a week (which are included in that reduced figure.)

So yeah, that's it. Kind of sad I am restricted by this time limit crap. Always sad I have to watch my shows all small. And, of course, profoundly sad I don't have a home or

friends. Having a room or a hotel to stay in would at least be something. Having a home again... I wonder how long it will take to find one. This journal has reminded me just how much a *place to put your stuff* and a *home* differ.

Day 74 - 9/13 Doom

The day I feared would come may finally be here. Last night the trailer I use for cover at the sleeping spot was gone. I have hopes it will come back, as its wood plank the hitch sits on was still on the ground. You'd think if it were gone till next Summer they'd have put the plank in storage, or if gone forever they would throw it away. It's a tiny little thing, about 1' long, so it would be fairly easily replaced, and fairly easily bounced by visiting church goers cars, so why leave it in the parking spot? Hopefully it will return soon, as I've dreaded the day it would disappear, as that has been the only real spot I've found to sleep. I suppose I could still sleep in the spot without the shield. It is still behind the church. A person has to go to the back, through most of the lot, to see me. It would, however, very obviously be away from the other cars, where previously, upon quick inspection, a person had to make a Spot check to notice me, as I was hidden/blended in the shadow of the trailer. Now it would be very obvious my car was different. I did notice a second Private Property sign though, which does make me wonder - do the police actually have the authority to investigate me (provided they could even go back there to see me) without the property owner calling me in? I mean, sure, I expect they automatically have permission if there is something suspicious going on, but just parked cars? Hum. Upon quick inspection from more than about 10 feet away I'd be just that, a parked and likely empty looking car. I don't feel as safe though. I feel vulnerable and exposed. Like that I would only feel comfortable with adjusted hours, maybe midnight to about 6, when people would be too asleep or sleepy to care about what car is driving where. Could be nights of sucky sleep ahead for me.

Freezing cold today. Looks like rain so far. Most people are in cold weather cloths. I wonder where the 85F+ weather we were supposed to get is. The sun isn't even visible. The sky is just an even medium gray overall. Maybe later it will clear. It's only 8:30 now. Looks like a very good day for sleeping in, cruising some boards while you wake up, have some tasty juice with breakfast, playing some games, then watching movies at night. Sadly I can only do one of those, and only for a limited amount of time.

Time passes

Lunch nom. Pwned the boards, as expected. No job postings, as expected. There was an art and wine thing going on and there was a first aid place giving away free foods! zomg! I can has free breakfast and snacks for later?! So I had some tasty pear, coffee cake, a few grapes and a bit of muffin. Sadly they had no juice, just coffee and water. I'm gots extra coffee cake for snacks through today.

Got about three hours till I go to the fast library. I expect I'll mostly watch a show. Boards are often dead on Saturdays what with people actually having time to play, so there probably won't be much talking past what I saw already.

Time passes

Woot! The Panda Express across from Golfland is finally open. Now I've got one near each hub, so less driving to get to one when I want to. Of course, with my current balance point I could only afford more than the \$1 meals once every few weeks, and once school starts I'll go back to doing micro all the time. But still, options are nice. I've got one of those coupons left over from weeks and weeks ago. Tummy has been wanting it lately though.

Odd thought during lunch - even though K.F.C. has fried right there in the name I don't think they have any baked or roasted items on the menu. Back in the day, in like '92, they had some that was herb roasted. Zomg it was so good. I got it all the time when we went (I'd go with friends I had at the time), but I don't think they've offered it in 10+ years. Odd what with all the health food change in fast food lately.

Time passes

Yeah, I'm going to the new Panda Express. I'm too sad not to. I need a little cheering up if possible. It's like... I'll be ok... I hope... when the help money comes and I flip the Macys card. Though it looks like now both people (interested in the card) are flaking. But I don't know... The fact that I don't even really have enough for gas and even \$1 food items and a touch more for snacks or drinks is killing me right now. I have chips. I have drinks. If I have to conserve I can have chips for lunch if need be.

I really don't get how week after week can pass and I am seemingly constantly overqualified or don't have the right credentials for different forward paths. I mean the big lead this week was someone who wants me to work as a volunteer? Seriously? This was my best prospect? *sigh*

The fail must be continuing for a reason. Maybe something I'm supposed to do, or somewhere I'm supposed to be, or something I write. (Though if I were in a more stable and positive mental state I could be writing / working on my theory of Psychology /

Sociology / Metaphysics / Motivation, so I don't see how my unfocused rambling is better.)

Maybe something I applied to that hasn't closed out yet will move forward. Maybe an application pending now (I've got a couple) will move forward next week when people get back. Maybe I'll get some contest money and I can flip into a new direction.

So sad. Not crying sad. Just a confused, 'Well, wtf am I supposed to do that I haven't already been doing? I can't control anything in my life,' sad.

All I can think of at this point is... let's hope tomorrow is a better day.

Day 75 - 9/14 Halloween Pirates

I went into Target because I had to go to the bathroom just now and zomg there are the coolest Halloween things. Of course the plastic weapons are awesome. Those get cooler and better every year. Definitely check those out if you are into doing costumes for any fun stuff. The extra stuff is super cool though. I'm going to have to get at least one of the pictures they have. They have a regular picture that shifts to a spooky picture, and if you push a button it does spooky noise and voice stuff. (I think it may have a motion sensor that it can use once it's out of the box.) There is this life size skeleton too. It's pretty expensive though, \$125, but it lights up and says some cool stuff. At least I think it says some cool stuff. It's actually kind of hard to make out what it says, heh. Pop-out skeleton hands seem to be a theme this year.

Hardly got any sleep last night. I drove in to the sleeping church at midnight and was like wtf? There was this church youth group there watching Cars. Then, when it was over, they were running around the lot and being all loud and playing hide and go seek among the bushes and neighboring houses. Um boys and girls out there reading this - playing hide and seek at night on anything but a school campus is a very bad idea. It scares people who may react by calling the police because you are being suspicious or by doing you harm. They may think you are burglars or who knows what. (And even a school campus could be a bad idea if you bounce up against a window and set off a silent alarm.) Anyways... couldn't sleep till around 2:30, so I've only gotten about 4 hours of sleep not counting 1 hour of quasi sleep at the tennis park.

It's about 9:45 now. Gonna head to the slow library around 11 because they still have the thing going on, see if I can get some free lunch nom again. Um... guess that's

about it for now. I expect it will be a pretty slow day, though that Halloween stuff was pretty exciting and a nice surprise. I love happy surprises.

Time passes

So I decided to go early and check out this Fall Festival thing that was happening. I got some free breakfast first - some tasty fruits, a few bits of muffin. No super tasty coffee cake though. Most of the site was meh, primarily safety or city service stuff (Fire, Police, Military, disaster relief, Red Cross, etc.), but at the far end was a pirate ship. Oooh a pirate something!? So I checked there for a bit. Turns out it was a pirate magic show - Cap'n Jack Spareribs and the Pirates of Harbor Bay. I can has magic show for teh free? Mostly it was the same kind of rope tricks and juggling you see at faire type things, but the last trick was like, 'wooooaaahhh. How'd they do that?' Made me feel like a kid again. I was all like, 'Where did the cute girl go? *gasp*' The pirate's daughter, Mambo Melissa, who was pretty hawt, gets in this box and they put spikes through it then put fire through it. I don't get how they did it.

After my library time I was all hungry again so I paid too much for a regular sized hot dog (\$2). Part of the money went to charity and I figure it was nearly all meaty bits, as opposed to the soft taco, which is hardly any meat. The pirate magic show was going again, so I watched it again. I still couldn't figure it out, hehe. With several hours till my next library time I thought about sticking around to watch again, but then I thought that would just be kind of sad. You are supposed to go to these carnival/faire type things and be all tired when you go home, remembering the fun, not stick around so much the players start to recognize you. It did remind me a bit of Renaissance Faire, which I guess starts soon if it hasn't already. I haven't been in years. It's always so expensive. Not just to get in, but to eat. I expect the pirate show is there too. They mentioned Pier 39, but not Ren Faire.

No job news, though I did do a second phase step for the Cryptic Studios job application. I was all, 'Yikes this is tough!' I don't think I'm qualified, but I can try. Boards were effectively dead, as expected, so nothing new there really.

Kind of happy today now, with an always underlying sadness. It would have been so much cooler to have roomies and/or a sweetie to share in the Halloween and pirate magic show fun. At least I can share it with you guys to explore on your own later.

Time passes

Tummy totally wants Panda Express again ^.^ hehe. I think, while a great part of it is that it is yummy and probably has stuff my body is craving, is that it is a whole meal

experience. I sit. I eat. I pause. I eat some more. It's like at home (but with more pauses 'cause foooo two items +1 for teh free is a lot of food.) The problem with the Taco Bell meals, particularly the \$1 items, is that there isn't that transition. It's nom, nom, nom, gone. Literally like three bites and it's over. It's not really a meal in the mental/emotional sense. Maybe that's typically why I tend to 'save' my dinner for being ready when there is a show on. I can have that transition and 'time with the meal'. Something like a lunch soup I never really cared if anything super good was on because it's only 10 or so minutes and you are done. Though, I suppose most dinners don't last a whole lot longer, heh. I guess, for me, the environment and what is going on is a big part of the meal. I would always time dinner to be at 8 when I had a good show on. If there wasn't one on, or it was a repeat, I was sad, felt like a portion of the meal was missing. Back in the day with friends we never ordered pizza for delivery unless we had a movie. I was always like, 'Let's eat there,' and we'd go and talk. With my ex-roomie we would sometimes do Round Table pizza during Survivor. It should be noted I only eat Round Table pizza. I guess I didn't mention it before. I mean, sure, I'll eat other pizza, but if I'm ordering, if I'm choosing, it's Round Table (half pepperoni half ham and pineapple) and there is zero thought involved.

Not sure if this is useful or interesting info. I just had a thought that this would be part of why I'm getting so tired of the tasty \$1 Taco Bell foods. That and the obvious subconscious reminder of this is how poor I am - that I have to order food that costs \$1.

Day 76 - 9/15 Tell your sister you were right

I was right. The small trailer is back. I slept totally awesome for like... hunh, close to 8 hours, which is the most I've gotten for weeks. And, after coming to the school spot, I've gotten like another decent ½ hour nap. Waiting on the shower now. I saw a scary old guy go that direction about 15 minutes ago, so I'd like to wait upwards to 20 more to be fairly sure he's gone.

Still have about 3 hours and 45 minutes till I go to the slow library. I expect it will be a slow day since it's Monday, even though it will be early afternoon when I can make my first check.

It's been super cold so far. The weather has been weird lately. It's been cold/foggy in the morning, warms up around 11 to become mildly hot, then, as the sun starts to set around 6:30, gets rapidly cold again. It's like, I have to put my blanket over my Pepsi's in

the morning so they don't get warm in the day, then take it off in the evening and put it right onto me to stay warm.

Being the morning I can't think of anything else. Hopeful, as it's a new morning of a new week. Anything could change at any time, so I'm always a little hopeful. Still just about 3.5 hours till I can get to the slow library. Well, hopefully someday soon I'll have a portable and won't have to wait for that anymore, eh? It would be so nice to be able to check job stuff any time and I to get this typed in and get current on my site. Looking at about an estimated 25-30 solid hours to type this in to this point from where I left off.

Time passes

I saw my ex-roomie just now. I didn't know if she was home or not, her car was there, but she could have taken her bike. Anyways, I'm grabbing a Pepsi out of storage (I only carry one 12-pack with me at a time, store the rest) and try to rush out as I hear the front door. I'm in my car getting ready to go and see her. I say hi and ask if she got her cute kittens yet, as she had arranged to get two rare breed cats a while ago. She said yeah and asked if I wanted to come in. So, I went to see cute kittens. We talked about kitties and I said I miss them (cats), 'cause I do. I love animals, but with being homeless obviously I don't interact with any. Plus I'm allergic, so I really shouldn't have them myself. Anyways, I'm having a fun time and I mention that I miss her too. As I mentioned before, we didn't hang out super often, but we were pretty friendly. To my surprise she said in a sad tone, 'Yeeeaaaa.' So I guess we are still pretty ok and friendly. It iust doesn't show in email. I guess we hung out like ½ hour playing with the cute kittens, hung out in my ex-room for a bit, which is now a kittah room till they are bigger and a bit safer in the rest of the house. I guess her sister, the one I mentioned who has kids, is having trouble with her ex (the father of said kids) and the original room plans were put on hold due to having to hire three different lawyers to battle this ass. So. that explains why nothing happened with the room. I guess the other day, had I gone to look, I may have seen some cute kitties, hehe. And, heh, it seems I can't do anything without recommending a something. She mentioned she may put a screen in her studio (what will become of my ex-room), so I mention something like a Samsung LN32A550 would pwn, heh.

Anyways, nearly lunch. Tummy is getting grumbly. Still 45 minutes till I head over for the slow library check.

Time passes

Post library snack time. I'm soooo hungry today. I'd love to go to Panda Express or Round Table tonight, but no monies. In fact, I am trying very hard to not be sad about the fact that I only have \$35 left in my bank account, \$10 in my pocket, and that isn't likely to cover food/gas for the remaining 10 days before I get paid again, let alone any school items or my phone bill.

Anyways... only one job app went out. A vague posting for a part time something. Still somewhat happy about seeing my ex-roomie/friend earlier. We didn't hang out often, but we did do Survivor each week and sometimes would watch 'chick flicks' (as many are romantic comedies which I totally love and her boyfriend like hates). She is sort of a gamer, so we would sometimes... well ok we couldn't really talk about it so much as I told her what to watch for that she may like, heh. I guess she is still doing it pretty often, as her Mario Kart and Wii Fit stuff were kind of 'out' in the living room. Oh, I also played about 45 minutes of Soul Calibur this morning at Gamestop.

I'm in the Best Buy / PetSmart lot. Golfland is basically dead these days, so it offers little entertainment unless it's night or the weekend. Best Buy has one of the best bathrooms anyways, heh. Plus, if I want some kitty time I can check PetSmart. I went in a while ago, I guess it was over the weekend, and there was a totally cute white kittah who was batting at me in the corner of his cage where there were holes in the plastic. I wiggled my fingers playfully and he played on his side. It was too cute. I was like, 'Thanks for spending time with me, kittah.' He lifted my mood a bit. Sad I had no home to bring him home to. We both need homes.

Time passes

I have to comment on this dumb ass I just saw. (That's part of why you are here, right? For teh lolz. This (pick up) truck pulls into the lot. I hear this 'bzzoozzzooowwwwuuup' noise and I'm all wtf? He sits for a while and then pulls out and I hear it again. I notice it's his tires mashing into the frame of the truck because they are too big to clear the edges on tight turns. That's so completely dumb. Hello, you are destroying something you need for the car to function. Peeps out there - don't be dumb. Don't get something because it 'looks cool' if it is going to put your life at risk. Tight turns peeling away tire bits? Huuulllooo guess what position you'll be in when that blows out dummy head. That's right, in a tight turn, not the angle you want your tires at when you lose control. Be smart peeps. Ask the experts what is the most you can get in order to have that cool look without putting yourself at risk, with any item be it a car or whatever.

Day 77 - 9/16 Woot

Bit of an odd day so far. I woke up around 6:20 after what was likely 7.5 hours of excellent car sleep (which would have been 'decent' bed sleep). I didn't pee during the night, which I think I mentioned before is extremely rare for me. I usually pee two or three times on average. To sleep through the night... wow. I only do that once a year or so.

I drove over to school, had some cereal, nearly out now, took a ½ hour nap, then showered and shaved and now I'm super clean. I have a very odd feeling though. It's tough to describe. It's nervous and hopeful, as if today is my first day back at work. And by back I mean to one I've been at and enjoy. It feels like I should be going on campus. Like I'll have a short day of doing administrative / general office type work helping various students, leave that to have dinner in the cafeteria, then walk over to a classroom where I teach one class two nights a week because, in addition to my 25 or so hours of administrative/office work I'm a junior level professor teaching one class a semester. Then, once I have more experience, I could move up to full time and do three or four classes with expanded office hours. That would roxor. I don't really know why I feel like it - I just do. I haven't applied to any on-campus positions for a while, though I guess some ones at Stanford may be closing out for interviews. I know it's been weeks since I applied to any here at De Anza.

Nothing else going on. It's about 9:35. I can't go to the slow library to do the morning check till 1 because they open super late on Monday and Tuesday for some reason. No job phone calls. Soooo that's it for today. Roughly three hours till something expected comes up.

Time passes

Some minor woots. First and least directly impacting to my life, the Asus Eee PC 1000H has dropped to \$450, likely due to new competition from the Dell Inspiron Mini 9. So, looks like we are back to the 1000H as the most for my money unless I could eek in on a Dell Mini for \$100 deal.

Second woot - seems like I have a solid offer on the Macys card for \$80. A bit less than I was hoping for, but we'll do the trade at the one in Sunnyvale, which is literally right around the corner from the fast library. So, I can get a real dinner tonight, likely Panda Express, to celebrate, and probably tomorrow I can look into a parking sticker for

school. It should be enough for dinner tonight, the parking sticker, and \$20 more for food or gas. Phew! That stress will be cleared.

Third and most unexpected, odd and hopefully happy woot - my ex-roomie who I visited the other day said her boyfriend (the ex-roomie who like hates me or whatever) will be out of town on Saturday and invited me over for BBQ/movies/hanging out/playing with cute kittens. So, I can has tasty *real* foods, hang with a friend, movies, and visit kitty time.

Sadly, anti-woot for jobs. There were absolutely zero to apply to. I did notice a listing earlier at the book store, so I'll put one in for that. But, up against other students who have zero experience... I'm likely to run into the overqualified problem again.

About 2.25 hours till I flip the card, then a fast library visit after that. I'll likely just watch Terminator: The Sarah Connor Chronicles, but still, that's happy.

Picture Series 2



Transitions



Broken in 6 ways



Silly glasses



Crash!



nom for teh free?!?



Old school coppers



So cute, a bunny!



I can has pirate show?



With magic?



Where'd the girl go?!

Week 12

Day 78 - 9/17 Continued woots

It seems the woots will continue today. In a super surprise I got a pretty huge donation that will totally cover me for school! Thanks rabb1t fan Adam *wave* (Well, parking and tuition, maybe one book, probably not all the books I should get, but won't because I can't afford them.) In a continued / related woot the parking sticker was only \$30. I'd mentally slated \$50-60, so that's quite a bit less than expected. Lastly, a minor woot, the trailer shield at the sleeping spot has been moved to it's previous location. I now have back my proper shading and distance from the church / fence.

So, good day for non-work woot stuff so far. I'm going to go grab some foods, try and get away from \$1 fast food for a few days by getting sandwich stuff, a bag of Animal Crackers and a cereal. Later I'll go for cheezburger for dinner to celebrate the new woots. Been forever it seems since I could afford more than the \$1 items for dinner.

Not much else going on. As usual, much help and love on the boards for helping. Zero job apps. Sadly some sections haven't gotten any postings in several days. I may or may not get gas. I probably have enough to wait till tomorrow. Like 5+ hours of pretty much nothing between now and the next library check. The shopping will take maybe ½ hour, eating another 15 minutes, but that's it. *happy sigh* An exciting and emotionally satisfying day so far. Helping and getting thanks always improves my mood.

Time passes

Decided to check GameStop to see if they had The Force Unleashed, and they did. Played for a bit, not sure how long. Looks like there is an official date for Lich King now - mid November. I was totally right. I've always said it would be somewhere between Halloween and turkey weekend. So... I've got just shy of two months to get back into a somewhere to be there at launch. I will likely walk back in and put \$5 on the collector's edition so I have the paper to look at.

One month for money saving, one leeway. Hopefully it will be enough. My luck hasn't been good so far.

Time passes

It's about 3:50. I just ran a quick check at the fast library a bit early and there was no job news. I needed to be sure there was enough monies in my checking to cover things.

There was like \$2 left, heh. I pulled a bit in from savings, which had \$25 due to an auto draw from checking on the 15th.

I'd seen some references to associated press writing style, so I checked that out. Due to my previous writing training in Psychology I am basically good to go for what is in this book. There was one mark I used to use which I may not have quite been using correctly. So, I'll go ahead and go back and re-check what's done so far. With only 2 hours left till I would normally be here I may as well just stay put. This way, should the book ever go to actual print instead of just e-published, the publisher would be a bit happier, as the editor would have an easier time. Of course, due to being a journal I likely get a touch extra leeway.

Heck, I may already have enough experience and knowledge to be a low-level editor - did I mention I'd gotten a writing/editing credit for the World of Warcraft beta website? Back in the day they had an internal website for testers. Several pages had some... issues. I think I sent in about 5-7 email pages of corrections - probably 1-2 printed single space pages if you were to put it into that format. Sadly, last I looked, the page had removed all non-release credits. Once upon a time my old posting name "Cavalier1969" appeared on that page along with half a dozen other beta people.

Time passes

Minor job woot - it seems I passed one of the Sunnyvale secretary type job application phases. It's only a minor woot, as the last test phase thing I went to had 75 people there and the test phase isn't for another week. That is still a ton of competition to ge through before an interview.

Put out one other application, but that was it for jobs. No other replies. No new posts since like 2 really.

Tried to help someone with their build, but they had a full PM box. Hulllooo, good job there. Now you get to wait another 15 hours till my next window.

Christina is here. Poor dear is cleaning up trash bins and sweeping floors. She looks all sad and doesn't notice me. Not a very happy job. I guess though it's part of her overall burger job. Hopefully it (the sad mood) will pass quickly enough after she's off shift.

Well, been sitting here long enough. I think I digested slowly enough to do no harm to my tummy from grease or cheese. Not sure where to go being a Wednesday though.

Time passes

A bit sad now. It's night, and as you peeps know that's my sad time these days. Everyone has either gone home to eat, be with loved ones, watch TV, go to bed - only a few remain out to have fun, or are eating out. Normally as night approaches I get more excited. Normally my peak energy/excitement is from 6 to 10 PM. The work or study time is nearing an end, I look forward to cooking dinner, TV shows, checking my gaming stuff, playing games, watching shows, and sleeping in a warm comfy bed. But I don't have those things - none of them. For me, now, it's a time of sadness, loneliness, waiting with nothing to do but observe others living lives I can't have. It's a time of being in the shadows, among the shadows, being a shadow. A shadow of what I once was. Only able to exist out here. In the dark. In the night. In there, in the homes, in the warmth, I can't travel. I can't exist in the light at night. No longer allowed or welcomed into homes. Only the writing on these pages can pass into a home at night. Like the sun, I'm unseen, invisible, all but forgotten, unable to participate until the time I am allowed back into people's lives.

Day 79 - 9/18 Living life through a wish list

Got super cold last night. I hope this isn't a continuing trend. I was sort of awake from about 4 to 5:30 and nearly completely awake from 5:30 to 6 due to the cold and shivering. I only got about 6 or 7 hours of sleep.

Sadly, despite waiting till now, 12:30 during lunch nom, there is no real news to share. There will be like zero job listings and zero replies or calls. A far cry from my previous five+ apps a day I was sending when this tragedy started. I don't think I've been able to send out five all this week.

My phone has started acting a bit crazy. I think the battery is dying. A couple of times last night it turned itself off for no reason. (It is supposed to shut down at 15-20% power to conserve power. Like if you forgot to turn it off or something.) The charge seems to go from full to nearly empty in 12 hours now without using it, which seems a lot shorter than I recall when it was new. If I were to guess new it would hold a charge for about 30+ before I needed to recharge it. Thank the gods it looks like Amazon has one listed for \$5+2 for shipping. I'll get that when my big donation flips in a few days.

The only real exciting news I can even possibly think of that's new to me today is that Constantine and Kung Fu Panda show up for Blu-ray now - both slated for a

November release if I recall. Constantine would be a replacement of the DVD version, good movie. Kung Fu Panda I haven't seen yet, but hear is very good. It would be the... third kung fu movie I own. The other two being Kung Pow! Enter the Fist and Bulletproof Monk. Constantine, Doom, Transformers and Serenity were the four I was most mad were HD-DVD exclusive back in the day. Now Doom is the only one left that hasn't flipped to Blu-ray.

Time passes

Moved over to the Best Buy / PetSmart lot. I didn't really feel like going to the regular spots. I'm getting so tired of them all. I have little choice. I felt like going over to school and just hanging at the fountain. There is enough activity that would be ok. But, there was too much time to kill. Anyways. I killed some time with Guitar Hero. I still can't do well on medium. I'll likely stop playing soon. It's not my thing. I visited the kitties at PetSmart. The cute white one that played with me before is still there. He was all sleepy, but he peeked up at me with sad eyes. It makes me very sad that neither of us has found a home yet, but I can rest easy knowing he should find a loving happy home quickly enough.

Decided to do laundry today. I'll go over and do that in about ½ hour. Nothing to do really till then except maybe have a few chips for a snack.

Monday will be the start of me being back on campus all day. Lots of online access, microwaves for soups, it will all be good and reasonably happy again.

Something that happened back in high school keeps coming to mind lately. It was either in my first or second year - I don't recall which - the class was given I guess a job aptitude test. It apparently gauged people's interests to see what job they would be good in. I still remember the teacher's reaction to mine. Apparently it didn't know what I should do. Most people spike really high in certain ways, but apparently I was the only one he'd ever seen where the score was relatively flat across the board. I've got some knowledge and ability in lots of places. I'm good at explaining things, so I'd be a good teacher. I can do funny voices and be dramatic, so I could be an entertainer. I'm pretty good at observation and deductive reasoning, so I could be an investigator or maybe a researcher. I can write, creatively and non-creatively, so I could do some kind of writing. I have an eye for photography, so I could get into doing photos. I have an eye for layout, and did graphic arts for years as a job. After that I moved into web design as a hobby and I've dabbled in that. Obviously, in recent years, by that I mean pretty much the past five or so, I've become knowledgeable enough to do tech support. All these things I could do... yet no one (employers) seem to really care. It's like I can do B level work (as in grades) in

several fields, but noone wants to touch me because they only care about A level in this one single thing. I just don't get why, in order to get a job, I have to prove I'm an expert in this one single thing at the cost of being also being good at several other things. Doesn't anyone care about cross discipline ability? I'd much rather be able to do B stuff in five categories than A work in one. Bleh. Guess it's laundry time.

Day 80 - 9/19 Spending monies

Morning peeps. Super cold again last night. I'd say from about 3:30 to 6 I only got quasi-sleep. So, 4 hours good sleep, then like 4 hours of quasi-sleep/nap. It's 9:20 now, and those not up before 9 would have no idea how cold it was this morning. I'm partly tempted to get another blanket from the garage. I have a feeling though the opportunity to suggest the garage as a safe place may come up Saturday. With the coming months of cold if my ex-roomie does really still care about me (how could a person not genuinely care about someone at some level), which has been implied by my last visit and the BBQ/movie invite, it is entirely possible she may agree to staying there during the night. As I've mentioned, I see no reason not to allow me to stay from say 10 PM to 8 AM. They would never be in there during those times in this weather, so I wouldn't be at risk of disturbing them, and there is enough room to easily lay out a fold-out cot (small size) or just prop up my 'web chair'. (One of those with four high spots and there is a material stretched between the spots.)

Phone is still being lame. It's like it can't hit a full charge anymore, even when plugged in for hours, and it drains to 'turn off to conserve power' after I'd say eight hours. Totally need to order a new battery once my money flips. Hopefully the battery truly is the problem and it isn't some other issue.

Slow library access in ½ hour. The last weekday I'll be here. On Monday I finally get access to real computers and real amounts of time again. Yeeeaaa for no more website blackout. Gotta make final preparations on the site so I can just bang it out on Monday first thing. I expect I should be able to get the rest of week 8 up before the day is over. It has the first two days in already and only eight pages to type in. (Seems I can do 3-4 per hour from what I recall.)

Mini-work in the evening, so that's a something. Plus micro-dinner, so no fast food is also a something.

Pretty good mood so far, though I doubt we'll see any more job movement till next week. Time to wait about 25 minutes for first access.

Time passes

Phew. Seems like I've done so much today. The monies flipped, so I did a bunch of stuff. I signed up and paid for classes. I paid most of the overdue phone bill. (I'll get the rest in a week when I'm paid again.) The donator said I should get some fun things, so I got a World of Warcraft Warrior t-shirt and Carrot on a Stick keychain thing from J!nx. I also got the cool Halloween picture from Target (the male one of two pictures), a super huge towel that was on sale, and the cool cammo I mentioned before was on clearance for \$6 and change, so I got that too. I spent about an hour (dumb slow poo) checking each line of each new build for prices and part changes. A few part changes, not too many price changes. (Not counting parts I'm swapping out.)

Ummm... That's it I guess. Oh, got some Kit Kats at the store. Hopefully they won't be too melty. Normally I keep candies like that in the fridge. These I had just now were melty, but it's mid-day and pretty warm. Hopefully the protected drink area will be cool enough they don't go perma-icky.

Um... About 1:30 now. Roughly one hour till I go to the first library to be sure I can use my hour before I head out to mini-work in the early evening.

Guess that's it for now. Still fairly happy. Burnt down to \$40, but that can go to gas or food, not counting what's in my wallet, so I've a little cushion left. Plus, I've got London friend's money coming eventually. I'm ok again for monies.

Day 81 - 9/20 Returns

I got some ok sleep. During the first half of the night it was actually warm enough to not have pants on. Though to about 2/3 the way through I didn't need my jacket either, which is often used as a second blanket. All in all I likely got a decent 7 hours of sleep.

It's just past 7:45 now. I've decided to look at, and probably buy, the cammo messenger bag. The backpack is cool, but it's got all this space and compartments I don't need. I basically just have a couple of binders, some pens and my phone. Temporarily I have headphones, my phone charger and a camera. I think, if the messenger bag has just one or two additional compartments besides the obvious large area I should have plenty of room in a more compact size. I should be able to return the backpack.

Additionally I'll return myself to the ex-home. Tonight I'll be doing some friend time with my ex-roomie. We didn't do friend time all that often and I miss that. I guess we now know she did too. Not sure when that will be. I'll guess not until 3 or after. She normally doesn't even get up till around 10 on the weekends.

Woop, nearly time for the store to open. More bla bla later. It should be an interesting day.

Time passes

12:30 lunch nom. No word from my ex-roomie. The boards were super quiet too. Most likely peeps are having fun, not chatting on boards. Besides the messenger bag, which was \$4, hehe, nothing really new yet.

I'm thinking I'll go over to the fast library around 2 since I expect my roomie to say it's ok to come over by 4. I was kind of hoping she would have invited me over by now and surprised me with letting me shower, run a laundry and use her computer for a bit, but... maybe that would be weird for her. We'll see what is offered when it's offered. So far all I know is dinner and movies, so that's happy. She didn't confirm if I should bring anything or not, but the healthy rice was on sale, so I got one - Rice-a-Roni Whole Grain Chicken & Herb Classico, yum! Only two servings per box vs. the three of the not-healthy versions, but it's way healthier and actually a bit more tasty. They only have a couple of flavors of the healthy one to choose from, which is sad.

Day 82 - 9/21 I can has sleepover

So much to write about. It's been 24 hours since our last chat. It's now right about 2:45.

I called my ex-roomie yesterday at 2 and she said I could come over around 3. Apparently she'd sent an email around Wednesday, but I didn't get it for some reason.

First we spent a bit of time playing with the kitties after I took a quick shower. The shower was an odd mix, as there were times I felt just like I did back in the day. A few times my mind wandered to 'what should I do' when I'm done and back in my room. Happy memories, but sad, as my room isn't my room, it's the kittah room now. Come to think of it, today is the second day I used her soap and I do seem less congested and able to breath easier. My theory on unscented-allergy free soap (and being allergic to my current one) could be correct. I'll have to do more research on where to get it. Next we

watched National Treasure 2, which was decent. After that we started the BBQ. My bad, I just realized I forgot to take a picture of that. We watched Speed Racer while nomming dinner. It would have been cooler in Blu-ray, but that's ok. I liked it enough I think I'll buy it some day. It may seem a bit cheesy to someone unfamiliar with the series, but it did an awesome job of capturing the original feel. She hooked me up with some Wii time, and we scoffed at Strong Bad's Cool Adventure for Attractive People costing \$10 per episode - of which there will be five. Sure, I could see \$7.50 per, but full (release game) price (\$50) to get it all? Hum. After the scoffing she hooked me up with Lost Winds, one of the launch WiiWare games I recommended to her. Lots of fun, but I'll have to actually get it myself one day.

I got to sleep on the couch. Wooo something not the car. It was pretty comfortable and, back in the day in April of 2001, a place I stayed in her house for five months till they gave me the room I had. (Though this is a different couch.) It was a super restful sleep. I'd say about 6 hours, but time didn't really seem to pass. I know I dreamt, but I don't really have the sense that time passed. I just feel mentally rested (not so much physically).

I got up around 7:30 to thieve some computer time. Good thing too, since the updates I had already done on paper took 2.5 hours. At school that likely would have been the full day. Getting current feels amazing - like both a great weight has been lifted from my shoulders and a blinding haze has been whisked away from around my head.

Not much happened during the time after that. Overall there was much chatting about a variety of things, and aside from the fact that there were kitties in my room instead of me, it was like one of our rare hang out days in years past.

The subject of the garage didn't come up. I wasn't too worried about it since the weather seems to be turning in my favor again. Yeah, I'd love to be off the street, but I don't want to impose. Next time a shift occurs I'll consider requesting it if it looks like I may need it.

Nothing going on with the boards. I did cruise through the J!nx boards really quick. They don't seem like somewhere I'd want to be (due to poop talkers), but I did spot a thread and may be able to spare someone \$300+ by swaying them away from DDR3. I sent an email.

3:15 now... I don't expect anything will change till I do my next library check in the evening.

School tomorrow - giving me back access to my site, access to fast/real computers, and the majority of a 12 hour window to look at job postings, check boards,

research whatever (such as gathering info to create my Home Entertainment page), classes start... should be good stuff.

Time passes

Feh. I remembered to come to the library early to study for my test/interview phase, but all eight copies of the books that could help are checked out. On the good side, I did find an abandoned system with someone else's time, so I managed to nab an extra 10 minutes for today (not counting the sweep I got to do at my ex-house this morning). I guess, as difficult as it may be with no ability to research, I can start on the text for my Home Entertainment page.

Day 83 - 9/22 The cycle renews

Happy day today so far. Got on campus at 7 after decent sleep. Hopped in the shower - no soap. I've decided to continue my soap experiment for a week. If my allergies do extend to my current soap type I should continue to get less and less congested as time goes on. One week should be enough to prove/disprove the theory. Plus, I'll have money to get a new soap on Thursday.

I snuck in two back-to-back sessions so far. I got an additional site update in, but didn't upload it. It's fairly minor. I edited some minor changes to Epic Fail pages already posted and the remaining part of the two hours was spent entering most of week 7. I'm only a few days off of finishing. I should have plenty of time during the rest of today to get at least week 7 finished and uploaded.

Tons of activity here now that people are awake. I'm really sad I didn't know what I wanted to do when I was younger to be a part of it then. Though I don't regret being here now at all. Many would feel a discomfort surrounded by others so much younger, but me, I feel an odd sense of peace - like I've always belonged among the chaotic swirl of college peeps ready to learn and grow. Maybe it's because there really isn't anything that doesn't involve such people that interest me in a job. Maybe that's why college campuses have always felt like home compared to business places.

Drat. This pen is running out and it's the only one I brought. I'll have to stay conservative until I go back to the car. I was expecting to anyways. I'll mostly be trying to upload Epic Fail to you guys as quick as I can, so there won't be much going on besides my typing, heh.

It's 10:40 now. I'm going to charge my phone for a bit, maybe till 11:15 or 11:30, then go have some lunch nom, then see if I can get back onto a system. Things may not quiet down until after 3. I guess we'll see. Happy to be back where I have access again and to be surrounded by young, hopeful, happy, hi-hi social to one another peeps.

Time passes

So many here for teh lunch nom. It was packed when I got in at 11:15. Had a super tasty chicken soup. At long last, real foods. Though, I was very tempted to grab chicken shapes. I don't have the spare for them though. I've got... \$13 and change and about \$20 reserved in my account in case I need more gas. I will try and be as conservative as I can as I'm running closer than I'd like on monies.

Funny story, Sony is here with her sweetie. She must be younger than I thought. Were I to guess now, with the possibility she got the HDNA lanyard with the laptop which was given as a graduation present, I'd put bets closer to 19 than anything else. Must come from a decently well off family if she still lives at home to be dropping a few \$ every few nights over the Summer and to get the Sony HDNA laptop. (I've actually seen her a fair bit after mentioning I confirmed she had a boyfriend - just didn't feel their happy snuggle sessions were worth reporting, heh.)

Having some cookies as an end lunch dessert snack, then off we go to try and get some more Epic Fail input time. I've got roughly five hours here before I move to the class campus, then one more hour before class. I should probably consider transferring here, but it's such a pain, and I don't know which campus would be closer to work and home since I currently lack both. This campus is certainly easier to access from my current travel paths though. I guess it was closer to my previous home as well, being about five minutes away compared to the 15 of the other. Anyways, dessert over, off we go. Cross your fingers.

Time passes

Chilling with a snack. It's about 3:45, one hour before I'm off to change campuses to get to my class. Figure I need some time away from the systems. I've basically been in that (estimated 20' x 25') room for 6.25 of the past 7.75 hours. I'm out front of the library now at the fountain. The crazy laughing girl is back. She came in around 8 and hasn't moved from the spot since. She just keeps recycling the time. She ate lunch in there and is having a snack in there now. I am beginning to wonder if she actually has classes here. All during Summer on the days she was there she pretty much stayed put recycling the time as well. Maybe her family is too poor for a TV or computer or something, because good god, she watches those videos all day. It's all she does. Anyways...

Tons accomplished so far today. Checked jobs three times (finally got a couple of apps out) got to type like 12+ pages of Epic Fail, posted week 7, updated a few minor PC page things, updated a minor bio page thing, updated the glossary page, inputted an article on digital distribution, cycled through my boards a few times, and did some Blu-ray window shopping. The only thing I haven't done is watch more Fringe, which I started to get into last night. I tried, but the system I was on refused to load the player.

Day 84 - 9/23 Feeling unwelcome

I pushed myself super hard and re-cycled the computer timer back-to-back to get week 8 out to you guys. It's about 11:45 now. Having lunch nom. There are tons of hungry peeps bopin' around getting foods. I totally want chicken somethings from here - maybe Thursday after my pay flips. Some cuties in here today. But, of course, noone seems interested in teh rabb1t - all in their busy busy worlds, heh. After lunch I'll try and charge my phone a bit and watch some shows. I have all the Monday shows - Terminator, Big Bang Theory, How I Met Your Mother - plus getting caught up on Fringe. So, although I've spent tons of time on the computers so far, I've got many happy things to keep me entertained for a bit while I take a break from inputting.

Later I need to bounce off campus to get more Pepsi from storage and maybe grab a pack of Animal Crackers. I hate to leave campus, Tuesdays and Thursdays I'll have all day here - 8 AM to 9 PM - but I didn't want to be there last night. Oh, I need a second blanket too - that was the real reason I didn't go last night. Hopefully I won't forget.

Still no job postings to speak of. I sent one part time app out today, but that's it. I guess that's more than nothing.

Class last night was ok. I contributed some important points to discussion, so that was good. My poor feets get so tired of my boots. I like need the ankle support, but they seem so heavy, and the part around my ankle seems stifling sometimes. The ones everyone seems to be wearing these days are like \$125+, so changing isn't possible for... well, until after I get some substantial income again. I don't know if they would be any lighter though. That's what I'd really like - lighter with the ankle support and nice feeling when I step. Though I think flexibility isn't possible without losing ankle support. I still think it's such a shame 'high tops' went out of style. While they never offered a ton of

ankle support I think it would be all I'd need to help my feet survive the damage walking inflicts due to my flat feet.

Anyways... off to see if a system is open for show viewing or off to storage if they are busy. Being mid-day they could be very busy. I don't expect a cooling off until around 5 when peeps head out to dinner. Of course, I could go back to the tiny room. But it's so small and lonely compared to all the happy activity everywhere else. Of course... it is kinda loud for my ears in that activity, heh.

Time passes

So my old phone battery is totally dead I think. Let's hope the new one does ok. Big surprise that it had already arrived at my ex-house when I went there just now.

So I got two phone messages on jobs. *wiggles fingers* oooooh. The first message was from a guy at the college I take classes at about a low level computer lab tech assistant position. To start that story he was referred to me by an ex-professor. I asked what the job was (by email), but he told me to fill out an application and then we'd talk. "Ok, that is the weirdest reply ever", I think to myself. So yesterday I did that. Today I get his message, as I've had my phone off to be super polite and he's all, 'Uuuuhhhh... I don't know about your message, and this is just my opinion, but it *won't* impress perspective employers.' For the record, I've had the "Snowball song" from Greg The Bunny as my message for years. Also note that the majority of positions I'm applying to are schools, be they for small children (1 to 3 years old) or junior colleges. So, sure, it likely won't impress anyone at those Fortune 500 companies, of which I've applied to maybe one, but I've gotten comments from school employers who thought it was cute and fun, which it is. So, this guy already has two negatives and seems like an ass. Which is odd, because I've chatted with him before IRL and he seemed nice. (In addition to positive comments, or no comments, it will make it impossible for debt people to identify me.) The second message was a call back from NC Soft about a community manager / GM position. That one I called back to and did a quick phone interview. I guess it is yet another place that is doing a multi-phase interview thing. So, one neutral potential job (which the guy seems like an ass and would likely be a temp and part time position) and one positive job. Good deal since I've run about four job checks and only put out one meh part time application so far.

It's about 4:30 now, I'm in the cafeteria having a snack. I got \$3 for turning in my cans, so I decided to get the chicken shapes. A bit more expensive than I recall, and they are a fried food, but I can make two meals out of them, and I deserve something nice to cheer me up now and then, right?

I'm going to try and stick around here in the cafeteria until the new battery is charged, but being brand new it could be a lot longer than the one hour it normally takes. I think I got here around 4, so I'll maybe move out of here at 6:30 to go watch some more shows and do another job check.

Um... that's it for now.

Time passes

The new battery has passed the initial test with flying colors. It finished filling at 5:30 and now, at 7:30, it showed 100% charge still, which includes a one minute call. The previous battery would have been down 20% easily. Charging it while I do dinner nom, then we'll see what it shows in the morning.

Dinner nom is a fancy chicken soup, which I got on sale for two-for-one, so it was only about 2x the cost of the cheap soup, heh. I may have a chicken nugget or three as well, cookies for dessert.

Looks like good news for access. I haven't gotten details, but the library is open longer than I thought, on Sundays a fair amount, which is a total surprise, the cafeteria is open till 10 PM, which really surprises me. (Though food isn't made that late I don't think. I think that stops at 9) and the room I can update my site from is also open more than I expected, including a bit on weekends. This week I'll likely crank out Epic Fail, and maybe this weekend, when there should be fewer students, I'll likely make my Home Entertainment page. Though, unless I go get Photoshop and Flash (and install those to my USB) I won't be able to make a menu button for it.

Nom nom nom... what else...

It still seems such an odd thought - to be in the world, yet not a part of it. To be an observer who contributes knowledge and influences lives, yet only a passer by in the night. To know there are so many out there who wish me well, yet at the same time, the world seemingly turns it's back on me.

Time passes

Bleh, more being unwelcome. Here I am, at 8:30, ½ hour till the library closes, watching the premier of Heroes. There are maybe a dozen students in the library total (compared to hundreds), of which in my visible space I can see two others on desktops, two on laptops, compared to maybe 20 total desktops available, and this librarian comes up to me, one I've never seen here before, and he's all, "Excuse me, Sir. We aren't supposed to be watching videos or movies online. It takes up too much bandwidth." And so I shut it down and as I'm putting away my headphones I say, "Well, then you should block YouTube, because I see dozens of students using it a day." And he's all, "We've

gone back and forth on that for years. The trouble is professors use it to distribute some of their classes." So um hello, professors need the bandwidth, so get more in the budget. If the budget isn't big enough it's not hard to create some kind of access card and maybe charge a \$2 a semester fee for advanced access, or \$5 for unlimited. You could easily get tons of money right there. Say 10k students, \$5 card, hello, you just got \$50k in the budget. I'm sure even a junior college like this has tons more students than that.

Feh, had to vent there. Easy enough to use different areas and avoid him or use public library systems if I have to. But seriously, bitching ½ hour before closing, bitching when dozens of students per hour sap bandwidth on YouTube, bitching when the student load on the system is like less than 15% max student load... give me a break. Relax the sphincter and let people watch some videos, or shut it all down, or charge extra. If things persist due to bureaucratic limbo telling one student to stop now and then won't help your political agenda. Letting them use up the bandwidth and point to it as example would be far more useful to your agenda.

sigh Like I don't have enough poop in my life already.



At least it's 9:15 and it's still warm. I've had my shorts on since 4. I should have a nice warm sleepy time tonight. Not sure where I'll go for the next hour though. Maybe to the church/school to just try and relax. Mr. Ass made me all tensed up and upset.

Week 13

Day 85 - 9/24 Doughnut and Juice

Breakfast nom - doughnut and some juuuice. Been forever since I had it. It's 10 and the cafeteria is packed. I almost didn't find a seat. It wouldn't surprise me if it were packed from 9 AM to about 6 PM every day.

The phone battery is finally showing a bit of power missing now, about 12.5 hours after it's last charge. The other would have been dead by now, so that confirms it was a dying battery. Have to find somewhere proper / convenient to dispose of it.

Two job checks/sweeps so far, zero jobs. Hopefully something will show up later. It's still really too early for job posts.

Since I got you guys two new weeks to read I'll take it a bit easier on the computer time. Though I haven't totally monopolized systems, I do worry students may need them. I've got all day, so their needs may be a bit more immediate. Besides, those two weeks should hold you guys a while, right? You are smart enough to figure it will take me at least a few days to type in another week. Though, at my last estimate of my current speed, we'll be current again possibly around mid next week.

I'll call mister ass after lunch again. I don't really want to, because if you don't get along with your boss that's not a good thing. And, what with his department being just him plus an assistant at any given time, I'd want someone who won't be poopie about whatever personal choices I'm making. Particularly if they don't impact my job performance.

I've got that clerk test interview step tomorrow. I have a note-to-self to check for study materials here. I'm actually thinking, money aside, I may actually prefer that over the community manager position. Don't get me wrong, I love helping out on forums and stuff. If I didn't I wouldn't be spending hours doing it for teh free. But, as a job, as something I'm forced to do... I learned back in the day with my last community manager job it can be difficult to stay happy if you don't enjoy the game. It would be in a position for a game I left long ago. It's not that I don't like the game or anything, I just got bored with how grindy it was without an optimal group. (Though many games can be like that.) So, I think if offered a choice between filling out various forms vs. working as a community manager on a game I left, I'll take the clerical job. The game industry is so unstable, plus the whole not being into the game aspect. Anyways... neither has offered

me the interview step beyond the one I'm on, so it's not a choice I really have to worry about. But, I do worry about finding a job (and people / environment) where I'll be happy. So many of these positions I'm applying for are ones I don't think I'd really be happy with. I guess I can try to change whatever after I get a job, not stop looking, but still.

Time passes

Lunch nom, right around noon.

Oh heh, I've finally cleared enough out of the binder to not crunch the pages as I turn them. I've dropped 30 pages onto teh Intarwebs since the 22nd.

Some peeps are here playing Magic the Gathering. I haven't played in over 10 years. I tried the online version, and it was pretty cool. It's not the same as physical cards though. I do miss the strategies though - trading stuff, getting new cards, tuning decks. I still need to pick up Eye of Judgment some day, though I haven't heard of increased support, which is sad. I keep holding out hope that Nintendo will put something on the Wii, maybe Pokemon, and we can play other people across the network, but they seem to be holding that for the DS.

I finally saw someone here with an Eee PC. I quizzed her for a few minutes on performance. She seemed really happy with it. She had mail, Internet, and a word document going, so the multitasking ability seems fine for what I'd be doing, which has sometimes been a point reviewers don't like. She did mention the small keyboard, but she was on one of the smaller models and she was ok with it due to having smaller hands.

There is a military recruiter here again. I peeped his shoes. They look like a lighter material than what I saw at the military surplus store. Maybe I should look around online. Of course, any new boots will be \$100+, so it would just be window shopping.

Several cuties around.

Been typing in week 9, but I doubt I'll finish today. *checks* Three to four hours of typing... maaayyybe. I have to leave for class in... about 4.5 hours, so it's unlikely unless it's all I do for the rest of the day. I'd like to watch shows, so it's up to Fate to move students in ways to block/not block which computers do what.

Pretty happy and content so far. Kind of like being on vacation - I'm tired, happy, content, there are excited people around me, some entertainers doing Jamaican music - but, as with all vacations over time, I'm ready to go home. But... I have no home to go to.



Day 86 - 9/25 Feeling welcome

I made the check-out person lol. She's looking at my stuff and inputting it into the register and she says, "Small doughnut, small juice." And I'm all, "That's a small doughnut? What's a large one?" The doughnut is regular sized. She's all, "*ponder* *quirks eyebrows* It has a hole in it *giggle* um... yeah... *giggle*" I guess that the register buttons should really say 'Danish' or 'Pastry' instead of the implied 'large' doughnut. hehe

Last night's class was good. There were a few cuties, hehe. Mostly though I contributed some bla bla. We did an exercise to get to know people and I helped out people. It was sort of a matching memory challenge thing, so I could help others find what they need. And, I had a form that could get about three peeps some monies, so I ran out of class to copy that really quick, so they could get them. On their way out they were all 'Yeeeaaa' and 'Thanks'. So I felt valued and like I could contribute something important.

I noticed (and was reminded) that the main library area *does* actually block YouTube. It's the wireless people and ones in the side room I spend a lot of time in that doesn't block it. So, I wonder if the video/movie/YouTube watching only chokes bandwidth in that one section and it's ok everywhere else. I've never seen the librarians in the side room get upset at people watching online stuff, and, in fact, there are several headphones set up on those stations. Guess I'll just do my video watching in there.

Two job sweeps. So far nothing to apply to. I've got the interview/test phase later today, so that's something to be hopeful about.

I'll miss the students when I have to go to work though (as it's unlikely I'll get a job on campus) even though I'm not a part of their world, only acting within it, but still. I need to get a job interacting with them as soon as I can. I'm so sad when I'm not around happy young peeps.

Oh um... it's just after 10. Lots were in the little room, so I can't go back for a while. I may not even get back on a system at all before I do lunch around an hour from now. Odd, since you'd think Thursdays would be a repeat of Tuesday's people. Although, there are several at their regular tables I see every day. I wonder if classes here aren't paired like normal. Most colleges pair class days as Monday + Wednesday and Tuesday + Thursday, so you go to the same class twice a week.

Well, I'm good for today. Minor update adding back in the 9600 GT, got week 9 posted, so I feel settled in progressing forward with my site.

I'm so sleepy. I got nearly 8 hours of sleep, but it was cramped sleep and my eyelids are heavy. I'll need to take a nap and hype myself up right near the test / interview time so my brain is going. That doesn't happen till 4:30, so it's quite a while from now.

Heh, one of the comic book guys is on a laptop peeping a talent build for WoW. Not entirely surprising. I've seen several doing it during my time here and I've done it myself several times.

Hum, said a lot for not saying anything. Guess I'll check system status. I've only been out of the room for ½ hour, but you never know.

Time passes

Lunch time. Now I'm all mad at my bank and all sad now. Yesterday, the 24th, I look at my account. It shows ~\$35 available balance with one pending item at just under \$7. Ok, so checking the math that available includes the pending amount. More than I recalled I should have, but that's ok. I am set to get what there is of a paycheck on the following morning, the 25th. So, based on that, I go to get a little bit of food. Today I look again and it shows an unstated balance. I call and find out there are two pending \$33 overdraft charges; one for the charge that was pending, which cleared, and one for something that wasn't there at all. Both items cleared yesterday?! I looked and those should not have cleared, and if they did it shouldn't have listed them till the 25th. So, I went to Safeway based on incorrect information!? And the entire reason for them convincing me to set up a savings account, that being to pull from savings if I do ever get overdrawn, was apparently a lie as that did not occur because it was *not* set up to do that?! I just dropped 20 minutes on the phone explaining all this and apparently, since the overdrafts haven't gone through yet they can't reverse them, so I get to call back again, spending even more phone minutes I don't have, explaining the entire story again a second time. The day has rapidly gone to poo. I better get that money back, because showing a balance as ~\$35 for the day, then changing what you showed the next day is not ok.

Time passes

Feeling a bit better / more normal, which is important for the test/interview phase. Having a snack now to rev myself up. Small tip to test takers - if you have a little bit of sugar, like a candy bar worth, about 20 minutes before a test you get a bit revved. Not too much food, as then blood moves from the brain to your tummy to digest it, and not much sooner than about ½ hour to maybe one hour at most, or it's already in your system and

broken down. Between 20-30 minutes is ideal. A professor told me that back in the day, hehe. Though I have about 45 minutes till the test/interview step, and I'll have a touch more food than I should.

A dev on the alpha board I'm chatting on actually mentioned me in a thread. He didn't mention my site, or that I recommended hardware though, just mentioned my preference for Evga, but still.

Teh Intarwebs is all kooky here today, so I only got through one of the shows I wanted to watch. After the test is over I should have enough time to come back and micro some food and maybe get some more show watching time in. We'll see. Obviously Fate has inserted some twists into my previously planned path for today. Who knows where it will take me.

Time passes

Nomming Panda Express. I was going to go back to school to do some micro, but I would have gotten there around 7:30, only leaving ½ hour for real computer access prior to eating. I decided to come here and try and cheer myself up a bit from the bank mad/sad. Plus, tonight is the Survivor premier. Normally I'd have cooked a something to share with my roomie and we would be watching it. We have for a super long time. I think seven seasons? It's so sad to be here, out in the world, instead of in the home cooking and watching TV.

As I said, I have to focus on the little things. The small victories; being appreciated for what I offer due to my knowledge and experience in class, being appreciated on the boards for sharing my knowledge and offering choices the peeps are interested in, feeling like I did well on the test, still having my health, still at least having a functioning car.

I won't know the test results for like two weeks, but it was for the higher position. (The \$4-5k a month one.) Likely they will just say I may or may not be interviewed at some point in the future. Not tell me an actual score or anything.

I got my stuff from J!nx too. The shirt is a bit stinky, as they (printed shirts) sometimes are, and as I expected may be the case, so I have to wash it before I can wear it. The Carrot on a Stick is totally roxor though. It's all rubbery and fully 3d. I thought it would be cheap plastic and 2d.

Hopefully soon I can get a portable or get into a home and drop the USB and library card. That way I have fewer things on my keychain. I may drop the library card anyways since I'd only need it one day a week really. Yeah, I may do that when I get back to the car, put it in the glove box or something.

Heh, have to lol at this fortune, "Treat yourself to something quality" (in bed).





I wonder how long till J!nx has a Death Knight shirt. It's kind of odd they didn't have one already. Well, guess that is something to look forward to.

I wonder if peeps assumed Epic Fail was just an expanded blog because it's on the same page layout and I used some smiley faces. Well, it's between a blog and a full blown book now regardless. It was always meant as a journal, which really is just an old school blog.

Nothing else to say really. It's 8:30 now. My day is over. Nothing left but killing time staring at the people until it's safe to go to the sleeping spot. Enjoy your evening peeps. It's time for me to fade into the shadows yet again.

Dearest Lisa Mae,

The tank division is bein moved. We was blastin away at an enemy city all day, but I don't know what good it done. They just got in them thar flyin machines an let the city crumble around em. Mah ears are still ringin from the booms and clangs of the shells inside Ol Bessy. At least with less ammo she can manuver a lil bit better. We're on planes now. Bein moved somewheres. Who knows where. Preacher says we're going to meet with some reinforcements an get a bit of R&R. That'd be nice for a change. I think about ya often, yer soft skin, how yer golden hair flows in the wind, how I can't see it when were rolin in the hay on account of it disappearin.

I miss ya darlin. Hope we can come home soon. I miss ya somethin fierce.

Day 87 - 9/26 Razor's edge

Friday, nearly 11, about time for lunch nom. There are a lot more students on campus than I thought there would be. Surprisingly the library and side computer room are open just about all day, so I can have a normal day. It will be cut short though, as I have mini-work tonight.

Time passes

Got interrupted there with a phone interview. One of the GM type positions. A bit lower pay then I recall, but we'll see if they call me for a face-to-face interview or not.

So... where was I... oh yeah, about to say how super sad I am now, and a bit mad, at my bank Washington Mutual. It should be noted that until this point I was super happy with them, but now grrr. They refuse to refund the \$33 x2 overdraft charges, despite the fact it showed no charge when I looked at 4, despite that based on that information I got food, despite the fact that during the next two hours they put in a previously invisible charge, despite the fact that they never originally set up my account like they claim. *sigh* So now I have \$11 left in my accounts total, of which \$7 is gone when last night's food charge goes through, so really only \$4 total, \$1 and change in my wallet, and ½ tank of gas in my car that will last maybe a week if I'm lucky. For food I have maybe eight soups, two unopened Animal Crackers, four (just bought) Pepsi 12-packs that I got on sale for 'buy two get two free' (about 1.5 weeks of drinks), and most of a bag of chips. I don't know how I'll survive. Someone said they would be sending some help around now, and really that's the only thing that will save me at this point since I can apparently not trust Washington Mutual's reports on how much money I really have and have been drained to zero because of that. Making me go back to manual check and balances to my account like I did 15+ years ago is B.S. Why have online banking if I can't trust it? *sigh*

So now today is a sad day. I don't know what I'll do for food once what I have runs out. I can try to stretch it out. I should be ok through the weekend and into early next week, but after that things will get tricky. Not to mention I don't have the \$3 to wash my cloths now and gas will go critical very rapidly.

I guess I just have to keep on, as I've been keeping on every day now for 87+ days, and hope things turn around for me. Maybe unseen things are already in motion towards a better tomorrow.

Time passes

It's just after 2:45. Having a snack. Most of the students seem to have poofed. It's down to the crowd level I was expecting for a Friday. I only have a Pepsi, the car isn't so far I couldn't get more, but what with the recent sad things I think I'll just stick to this for now. I typed in some stuff, put out a few applications, watched some videos, helped some peeps, the usual stuff. Nothing major or super interesting to report to you guys and gals. Been pretty depressed since the call this morning. More feelings of being trapped in my

situation and not in control of my life, so I'm just trying to drudge on with my usual things. You know, the regular daily activities. I'll likely be back to my hoppy happy self soon enough, but for now, I'm a bit slow, just kind of listless I think it is, so sorry for that since I could be pushing myself to get the next week of Epic Fail out before the end of the day. There are a couple of hours left before I go to mini-work, but it won't be enough due to the sad debuff I've got.

Probably more rambling later...

Strange thought just now. "Have you found God?" Sometimes people ask that. My brain was just wondering, "Why? Is (s)he lost?" Wouldn't it be more accurate to ask someone if God has found them if they are the lost one? Hum.

Time passes

Dinner nom is over. I had Campbell's Chunky Sirloin Burger with Country Vegetables, which is my favorite non-chicken soup. Had a few Animal Crackers too. Killed a bunch of time with a few magazines and it's just after 7, so not quite half way through my shift.

I got an application to fill out while I'm here - one of the on-campus jobs. Seems like a good one. It's a touch less than I need to earn for the month, but it's also, I think it was, 55% of full time. Sadly it's one fo those that I likely won't hear anything on for about three weeks due to how long they take applications for.

No real news other than that since the last writing, for good or for bad.

Day 88 - 9/27 Sadness and TV shows

Early morning time, nearing 8:15. I'm still all sad about the bank incident. I still don't know how I got into a position of being over. By my calculation and I had done an informal old school paper record since my last pay/donation, I should have had \$30-40 reserved for gas and emergency food, including the \$10 in savings. I still don't see how ~\$30 got used that was unaccounted for. Now that the trauma is over and they refuse to correct it I guess I'll look over my record. Maybe something is in there that didn't come from me. I don't see how, but it's possible. Mistakes do happen. (Though I've never myself, nor have I ever known anyone, who had such a bank error occur.)

Today the school library has exceedingly low priority. I will likely spend a few hours there, but they block my job searching site and I won't have access to the computers

that I can update my site from or access / permission to watch videos. I spent about 1.5 hours in the little room the other day watching videos, heh. Everyone is always watching stuff in there, so for whatever reason it's ok there, but literally right around the corner (in the main library area) it isn't ok. It makes no sense. Anyways, the tentative Saturday plan is; slow library 10-noon, roughly noon to 4 school library, roughly 4 to ? the fast library, from 6 on no access. I'll likely pull some research for my Home Entertainment page at school, maybe start on it next week. I've got some fairly large text about it written out (five pages like these). So that's a few hours just inputting the text. Creating the page itself shouldn't take too long, but still. My primary focus will first be on getting Epic Fail as current as possible, as I don't know when I'll get a job and lose time/access to do that. I know putting it in book form won't happen until I'm in a home, so I'd like to keep the web version as current as possible. *counts* Yeah, we are still looking at a minimal estimate of 10 more hours to get current. At three or so hours a day average that should be very doable during next week, and you guys/gals may be reading this by the 3rd of October.

We may be in for a surprise at the slow library, remember that the librarian did say on Monday morning, the 22nd, the Macs would be installed. So, we may have to start calling it the "formerly slow library" instead of the slow one, heh. That would be pretty awesome as I could easily run a job check and catch my shows I missed.

I guess I'll have most of a day of access. Roughly 10 AM to 6 PM for the window, not all of which will be guaranteed access. (I'm only guaranteed use for three of those hours at public libraries.)

I'd much rather be home playing Warcraft and relaxing. My Carrot on a Stick keychain and Warrior t-shirt has brought up many memories of good times and I do really miss it.

What's done is done though. For whatever reason I've not found a job that uses my degrees these past four years, it just happened. Thinking back, even had I gotten a Masters 1.5 years ago, as per the original timeline, I've only seen two openings during that time. For whatever reason I've not found any kind of offers these past 7.5 months, despite sending out upwards to 100+ resumes a month for jobs I'm nearly qualified for down to ones I'm overqualified for, it happened. Despite my calculation of having \$30+ wiggle room, and my bank account verifying that mere hours before the close of the bank day, the overdrafts happened. Despite a handful of offers / reassurances / encouragement from rabb1t fans, for whatever reason of coincidence, none live close enough for me to take them up on it.

Fate seems to have placed me in a strange place lately and I simply have to follow the path as best I can.

Time passes

Snack time, just around 6 PM. The slow library was still the slow library. They moved the systems, possibly even replaced them, but they are only about 10-15% faster. Certainly not fast enough to run video. I will just ignore that one from now on.

School surprised me. There really wasn't anyone there at all. I expected to wait for a system. Not only was there no wait, but there were only about four people there total using the computers. I dropped nearly two solid hours running research and getting links for the Home Entertainment page. It will still take a while to actually build the site, but now I've got the text and the links. The shell is effectively ready to do everything I can with it in my current position.

Helped out a few peeps on the boards and one by email, though I'm not sure how much I can help the email person, as his system likely has a dead part.

Seems I'm all caught up on my shows at this point, the ones I can be anyways, though CBS is not showing this season of Big Bang Theory nor Survivor (online). At least not yet.

I'm super sad. I was planning to do Panda Express for dinner after doing my laundry today, but I can do neither. It seems the bank was correct and I somehow managed to miscalculate and run myself quite literally to zero. Somehow I seemed to misplace ~\$30. I still don't know where, as all the amounts added up to what I recall. I just don't recall them adding to zero. So, no laundry for me. I get to remain stinky. No nice dinner. I get to eat chips for lunch and a \$1 food item for dinner because it's all I can afford tonight and tomorrow. I've got right around \$5 total in my bank (both accounts total) and just over \$2 in my wallet, so I don't have any clue how I'll manage once my half tank of gas is gone. That will *probably* only last until I need to go to work again if I make no extra trips anywhere.

Super sad with nothing to look forward to. Been super sad all day - depressed and slow moving. At least with school computers open tomorrow I have access from noon to 6, provided I can get in on a system. At least it's something. I'll likely get week 10 finished and start on week 11.

Tonight all that's left is about a one hour wait until I go to dinner, then, after I eat, two to three hours to kill before I can look into my sleeping spot.

Day 89 - 9/28 Accomplishments

I wonder if writing Epic Fail really counts as an accomplishment. Sure, putting down my thoughts, particularly the philosophical ones and publishing them *is* an accomplishment, but I really have all the time in the world, so it kind of feels like I'm cheating compared to work on my theory. And, this isn't a very difficult project. While much of what I write follows a formal writing style, much of it is just a free-flowing jumble, much like any other personal journal. (Those formally trained in writing have likely noticed my shifts between the different writing styles used in the book, heh.)

I started a Table of Contents; just to be sure I didn't duplicate any day titles. Surprisingly I haven't yet. I'm still debating about if I should go back to fill in all those missing / untitled days at the start of the book.

It's about 8:30 now, been up since 7. We've got six hours of access in the small school library room starting at noon, so for a good chunk of time I can work on whatever project I want. Likely I'll mostly just input Epic Fail. I seem to have forgotten some stuff for the Home Entertainment page, so I'll likely also drop an hour or so on that. No doubt I'll spend a little time on the boards, but on weekends people are busy playing and doing real life things, so usually the boards are the most quiet on Sundays. What I do will really be determined by the crowd. The computers give you one hour before your session runs out, and typically I'll leave the area for a bit between sessions to give others a chance to hop on. Whichever systems are free at what times will determine my activity choices.

I am hopeful my days will improve / recover from the bank tragedy. We'll see what the next days bring as they unfold. There is some help a friend said they would try and get me, but outside of that I have no expectations, hopes, or predictions as to what the next few days may bring.

I guess that's all for now. I should pack up my night things and make my first location shift for the day. Well, second I guess really. My brain doesn't really count the move out of the sleeping spot as a shift since no one notices that, heh.

Time passes

I have to lol at myself and consider the possibility that, over the past few years, I've been elevated to Knight of Fate. This morning, had it not gone very similarly to how it went (like less than a two minute variance), would have been very different. (Ok, that doesn't make sense and sounds very obvious, heh.) Let's sum it up by saying, despite the lack of an obvious WiiLine I decided to stay, and had my demo playing gone

differently I would not have been where I was when I was there. There was a guy debating between the PS3 or the Sony Blu-ray player. The sales person mentioned something about hard drive noise, and I pointed out that's not the issue with the PS3, but fan noise was more of an issue. So anyways, I wound up chatting with the purchaser inside and outside the store a few minutes about the benefits of each, and made sure he knew Amazon was the best place to buy movies. I'm sad my Home Entertainment page isn't up yet. I could have just given him a rabb1t card, hehe.

So there we have it, yet again a knight of Fate altering people's paths and influencing the paths of people's lives he meets. Will the ripple effect be large? It's very unlikely to affect a major line in anyone's life, but there it is.

Oh, I forgot to mention to him, and no offense to him or anyone else by my categorizing people by accent / skin color - happy Diwali. (Odd. Later checking the Wiki, it looks like the local celebration is about a month sooner than it should be.)

Time passes

I got more done than I thought I would at school. I was on a system basically 5.5 of the 6 total hours of access. I inputted about double the number of Epic Fail pages as I thought I would. We may be current in a few days at the rate I've been able to enter it. I also did the Home Entertainment stuff I forgot earlier.

There were a couple of surprises during the day. I got out an application. Nothing great in terms of allowing me to fully recover, but a decent one. It's part time, like 18 hours a week, but good pay, so it would be 50% what I need per month. It's doing sort of tech support for a high school working with education software. So, all my current/future work paths would be accessed. Next was less immediately useful news. Asus has made a beefed up version of their sub-notebook - the N10. Information on pricing isn't too solid, but it looks to be slated for around \$700. This one is more powerful than the 1000H in that it has an Nvidia 9300 that you can enable or disable, so it would be strong enough to game on, woot! Also, it can handle higher def video, which may be nice for trailer watching or game footage videos.

That's it really. No donations or help, so my super restricted movement / food budget continues, as does the sadness such extreme restrictions bring.

Day 90 - 9/29 Nearly there

Lunch time, mmm yummy soup. Uet's go backwards today, that might be more fun, hehe. I got an email for a second interview phase somewhere. The job is partly sales focused and lower pay than my minimum budget, but I guess I can find out more about it at the interview, which is tentatively set for Thursday. I just posted the shell of the Home Entertainment page. No real discussion info there, but it does have all the links I want, so I can reference it in the future. My nose has gotten super sensitive since I stopped using the soap I am possibly reacting to. The smell of foods outside the cafeteria made my tummy all 'rar'. I'm also more sensitive to smokers and perfume, which is kind of a bad thing. No new jobs to apply to yet, a slow Monday, as usual. I dropped week 10 onto teh Intarwebs. I'll work on week 11 more after my lunch break. I was in there for three solid hours, so I'm going to chill for about an hour in the cafeteria. This morning I used my old soap in the shower. I haven't used soap in like a week due to running my allergy test. It (no soap) would be fine if I had clean cloths, but dirty cloths and no soap makes for super stinky socks and undies. I've started putting a pair of each up in my car, out of the dirty cloths bag, to air them out as I drive around. (Remember, I have a soft top which is kind of broken, so air is often flowing around inside the car as I drive.) It seems to help a bit. I should be able to postpone laundry through the week if need be. I slept ok, but it was a bit colder, and it is a bit chilly today. The threatening rain clouds seem to have cleared now.

I guess that's it really. A fairly normal day for me so far, with the addition of an interview and getting the Home Entertainment page up.

Since I'm about *calculates* 6 to 8 hours of typing (about two days) away from being current I'll likely focus a bit of my time into getting the Home Entertainment page ready for official launch. I guess that's good timing, as we are entering the Holiday season.

Time passes

A bit more potential good news - the lower Sunnyvale office secretary type position sent me notice that I qualify for their test. (Which is on Saturday at 9:30 AM.) Odd that I just took the "senior office assistant" test, but it doesn't also count for the "office assistant" position. That ... doh! A butterfly just landed on my chest. I was going to take a picture but he/she flew off again after a minute before I could. Um... what was I saying? hehe. Oh yeah, the position would still be roxor as it's like \$3k a month. (The senior one was \$4-5k.) I also sent out an at-school test proctor application, so that's happy, as I'd love pretty much any on-campus job.

I just spent over an hour doing general board surfing. Surprisingly few posts. The little room I can input my site from was all busy a few minutes ago when I checked, so I'm chatting with you all for a few minutes. I'm debating if I should have my snack or not. I'm not really hungry for a snack just yet. Gonna leave to move over to the other campus in 1.5 hours, so I have a fair bit of time left here. Dinner time will be odd on Monday and Wednesday due to micro access. I don't yet know if the micro at the other site will be accessible after class. If not I'd have to eat super early around 6.

I've had a... op again with interrupting my writing. Another phone interview. I guess at least that cost isn't immediate (like gas). That's set up for tomorrow. Not sure if I'm quite qualified for the position, but I'll answer their questions. So I was saying... I've had a pretty big headache lately. Probably just a physical manifestation of the stress of the bank damage. I keep forgetting to take an aspirin when I eat. Hopefully with dinner or my snack I won't forget.

Hum. Only been about 20 minutes since my last check of the small room. Guess I'll chill out here a bit then go check again.

Time passes

Nothing in the evening check. I did finish out last week though. A couple of days of typing and we will be current. I may even get current before week 13 is up. Wouldn't that be crazy.

Class, in terms of curriculum, was ok. Some good discussions. Pretty much material I've heard before. Class in a non-curriculum way... zomg teh rabb1t flirted. There was a new girl... something about her... an indescribable chemistry. Always look for that. It's super rare. I've only found that maybe half a dozen times in my entire life. Short blond hair, light blue eyes, nice smile... I gave her my card and a note offering 'notes, or to cook for her, movie watching partner, hugs, whatever'. She likely has a boyfriend. She was feeling sick though and left early, but she was smiley at me and my card, though not super smiley. She was moving to leave before I gave her my card, so she didn't leave to escape me or anything. Anyways. If she's interested, a something may happen. If not, meh, I won't worry. I'm guessing she has a sweetie already.

I don't know how much longer my cloths can last. My socks/undies bag smells really super bad. I'll have to lay everything out on my back seat I think tomorrow and try and air them out. My night cloths are smelling similarly bad. Of course, I have my super sensitive nose (and ears), so likely it isn't as bad for normal people. But still, it makes me ponder if I should trade some for clean cloths in the garage as a way to postpone laundry. I have all my socks and undies though, which are the more critical items.

Killing a bit of time at the class parking lot. It's 9:30 PM now. It seemed like post 9:45 may be safe at the sleeping spot, so I may try to get there around then or after from now on on Monday and Wednesday night, reduce my gas spending. At this point I don't even know if what is in the tank will last that long (till Wednesday.) It looks... bad. Hopefully a donation will come tomorrow. That takes a few days to move to my account... but what was a high and doing fine on money only a week ago has rapidly crumbled and I'm in a bad way yet again.

Day 91 - 9/30 Help me Obi-Wan Kenobi, you're my only hope

No inputting computers were open when I got to the room at 8:07. Crazy they were all busy. Every other day so far it's pretty much just been two people (for five stations), which includes myself, till around 9. So, I took a non-inputting computer (only three of the five can be used to input) and watched How I Met Your Mother for teh lolz, the Unit, which is an awesome show and I'm happy I can see it for teh free, and Terminator: the Sarah Connor Chronicles. Such a saaaad episode for Cameron. I still don't get why Big Bang Theory isn't free anymore. Later I'll watch Heroes.

Waiting on a phone interview, then I'll go have lunch. I'm totally starving.

Sad news - the London friend has hit a sort of trouble spot and can't send help. I don't know what I'll do. I'm down to under 1/4 tank of gas, which I'll use no gas today really, but that will *maybe* last through tomorrow, but that's it. I'll have to spend the very last \$5 I have on gas, maybe \$1-2 more from recycle cans, to cover me and prey it covers work and my Saturday test/interview step. But then I'm out. Complete total bank flat line. My only foreseen way to have money for gas next week, money to wash cloths, or money for food once I'm out would be from donations. If anyone is reading this now, in present / 'real' time, even just a \$5 donation would be a huge help. There is a button/link up near the menu if you can/want to help.

Time passes

Well, on the one hand the phone interview went well I think. On the other it was 23 minutes, which will likely cost me \$12, as it is very unlikely I had useable minutes. I've done a lot of calls lately, like 40 minutes lost on the bank poo alone, and with only 60 a month I rapidly go into overtime. My plan is only \$23 a month. If I bumped up to the

next one up it's like \$40, so I'd have to go over by like 35 minutes every month for it to be worth it. I just don't make that many calls normally.

Nothing new for jobs on the forums yet. I'm still most hopeful about the Saturday office position. I know it sounds kind of lame, but \$3k a month for general office work would put me into a very good place to recover and eventually make a step forward. Sure, going straight to a step forward is ideal, but not more than a few applications went out to positions I think I'd be super happy at. Even the one I had the phone interview for would just be meh. Since I haven't played the game in years that I'd be the community manager for I don't know how much I'd enjoy the job, ya know? Compared to homelessness an unfulfilling job life can be a whole other hell.

Still sad today. All the happy students with their cafeteria lunches around me just make me more sad that I don't know how I'll manage the estimated \$50 to survive till my next paycheck. (10 days till then, \$30 for gas, \$15 for food, \$5 for laundry.)

I think I'll just have some quiet alone time now. Watch more shows and input more Epic Fail later. Bye for now.

Time passes

I'm in a super comfy couch area of the cafeteria having a snack. It's about 3:45. The input computers have been super busy today. I've only gotten one hour on them so far. I did, however, get about 3 (total) on one of the Macs, which are better for watching shows, as they are untimed. So yeeaaa for watching all my Monday and Sunday shows.

I guess I shouldn't carry my snack drink with me. It was a bit too jiggled and it fizzed a bit when I opened it.

My socks were hardly stinky, so I think the airing out theories help. Plus, I've decided to go back to using soap with my showers till I can get an allergy/perfume free one. That may help too. Hopefully the mass airing today will be a big boost. If I had like \$0.50 I could go toss them in a dryer, maybe find some discarded fabric softeners and air freshen them up even more, but... I need all I have and then some for gas. I still don't know how I'll manage come the weekend and on. Teh rabb1t fans are still my only hope so far. I'll probably have to even postpone my interview set for Thursday to be sure I have gas to get to work Friday.

Two more job sweeps since we last chatted, nothing going on there.

More sad quiet time. Then I'll see if I can get onto an input computer.

Time passes

I dropped week 13 early. Maybe someone will see my struggle/misfortune and send help. My fate is, as it has been for some time, in the hands of my fans.

Dinner time. I finally remembered aspirin. I'm nearly out. Maybe I can finally get rid of this terrible headache I've had for days.

As always, here is to hoping tomorrow is a better day, for everyone who needs it.

Week 14

Day 92 - 10/1 rabb1t fan love

I got two donations that add up to my minimal survival estimate, which should hold me till I get paid again. Phew. Saved by rabb1t fans. Yeeeaaa.

Lunch time. Tummy smells pizza, hamburgers, cheezburgers, roast beef / french dip sandwiches, chicken strips/nuggets... sooo many tasty things I want to nom. But, none for me just now. For today, and a bit longer, I have to stick with cheap chicken soup. Once the donations flip I have a teeny tiny bit of flexibility to get \$1 meal items or maybe chicken nuggets from the cafeteria. More than likely I will have to wait till I get paid for anything other than my \$0.75 soups.

I'm not stinky today! Last night I went to the garage and pulled two old style undies (tighty whitey types - new school is a hybrid of tight and boxer), two pair of what I refer to as baby socks (they don't go up your ankle - good for wearing with sneakers and shorts), and a dark blue t-shirt. I think I'll keep the undies and socks, but trade out my white shirt since I typically only wear white in Spring and Summer.

It felt weird coming in with only one half page that wasn't inputted. Keeping Epic Fail current will free up a lot of worry about getting on those systems.

I watched some shows after running job checks. Supernatural is finally online and Fringe is cool. I have one more Supernatural to watch, but that's really it for today. I touched up minor details on my sites and cover letter, but that's it. Oh, one good job application did go out - part time working in the psychology department at Stanford doing general office stuff. No clue as to the pay level. They stopped listing them months ago for some reason. I think I'm very well qualified for that one. It's on-campus, 8 to noon, so lots of happy potential there.

Class tonight, so that's a something. Um... that's all I can think of for now.

Time passes

My headache is back. I wonder if it's lack of nutrition and not job stress. I've been doing the same kind of soups for 5+ days now.

I've been taking today slow. Checking jobs on occasion, checking boards on occasion. My video wasn't working, not sure why. I've got about 2.25 hours till

I leave. I'm going a bit early to drop some mail off (physical job application) and get a tiny bit of gas before class.

I think I've been here too long. Well, here without being able to afford anything too long. I'm starting to look at foods like a scavenger, seeing who has tasty looking foods and watching who looks likely they may toss said food away. They all come in self-contained cartons, so they could easily be plucked out of the trash intact. The other day I saw someone toss half a hot dog, and this morning someone tossed most of a salad. I don't want to go there. That would be too sad. It's sad enough the brain sees it and the tummy tells the brain to consider it.

Time passes

Oh happy day. Today I decided to do one of my 'Blu-ray checks'. Every two or three months I go and look around to see if any of my favorite movies that are always on DVD show up in the listings for Blu-ray, just in case I didn't catch an announcement or pre-order period. Today my search revealed Dodgeball. Now, this may seem insignificant if you don't know it's history. Way back in the day, like two or more years ago, Dodgeball was listed among the original 25 or so movies set to 'launch' when Blu-ray did. That and Mr & Mrs Smith were among my personal top five "must haves" on Blu-ray. Right before they launched the studio pulled the disks due to copy protection issues. (The industry hadn't quite settled on a method.) It was forever before that status changed. If I recall, it was only about 10 months ago that Mr & Mrs Smith finally came out, and only within the past weeks has Dodgeball shown up. Yea!

Also, although it's only part time, I got out an application for an office assistant position at a high school. So, yea for more potential jobs being around / interacting with young people.

I also tweaked my Home Entertainment page and checked the spelling. I'll likely go back and check spelling on the Epic Fail pages now that I'm down to less than one hour of typing a day to stay current.

Plus, I think I'm happier as my mood is lifting a bit now that I know I should be ok again for food and gas money till I get paid again.

Off I go to the mail, get a touch of gas, and maybe turn in my recycle cans. (The place I normally use is closed today, so I have to stumble into an alternate one or go out of my way to another one I know. Depending on how the post office goes I may or may not have much spare time for that.)

Day 93 - 10/2 So hungry

I'm so hungry today. Super congested and sniffly too. I hope one of the like four sick students last night didn't give me a cold.

I'm in the cafeteria now, though I can't afford to eat anything. Tummy would love a breakfast today. I have my last soup with me. Later I'll go and turn in my cans. That should get me a couple of dollars to get a \$1 food item tonight and a lunch or dinner something tomorrow. I may be down to just one meal tomorrow if my money hasn't flipped in the morning. It should though. Today will be super tight though. All I have is the one soup, maybe 1/3 bag of cereal and Pepsi.

I helped out some gamer peeps this morning. I was in the little library room and heard some guys next to me talking about motherboards. So I asked if he was doing upgrades or a system build and he said yeah, so I said they should peep my site as it may help them. He was surprised how good the prices were on the system builds.

I'm mostly ok on mood today so far. Not happy, but not really sad either. Pretty much I'm just super hungry and super tired. My eyes seem sore and my eyelids are heavy. I have lots of school job applications out. Those always take a while to cycle. No new jobs to apply for today yet. It's not even 10 yet, so that's not surprising. Op, looks like it actually is just now 10. I'm sad that the community manager position turned me down. It's always sad to be rejected, but then my heart likely wouldn't have been into it anyways, as it's not a game I'm interested in picking up again.

Mostly waiting today. Observing. Feeling like an outsider - students with DS and PSP around me, a few collectable card games - my gaming peeps are all around me, yet I'm not a part of their world. I'm older, can't afford foods, and unlike their happy unlimited future, mine seems to do nothing but crumble around me.

Time passes

I think someone abandoned some fries. They were on a table in a sealed box, ice cold. (They were on a tray with some discarded napkins.) I'll give the peep five minutes, then nom them if noone comes and asks me where they went (I moved the box). Thanks Fate.

My boss at my mini-work called. He offered me two extra shifts, which eventually in three weeks means I'll collect an additional \$100 or so. So, that'll be happy when the

money comes. Maybe I can finally catch up with my phone bill and get a box of contacts. Right now I'm still too hurt/sad (about money) to be happy about it.

Nom nom nom... these tasty spicy curly fries are belong to me. This I'm ok with. Fishing it out of a trash bin is totally different. I've left extra foods in the open on tables before myself. ... Woooo *pant* *pant* Spicy curly fries are spicy.

I think someone totally gave me a cold. In addition to my previous headaches, today I've got sneezing, congestion, and a rough/scratchy/dry throat.

I started spell checking Epic Fail. I'm up to week 10, so I will easily finish and upload that in a few hours. I'm surprised at how few misspellings there were. There were only about half a dozen words that I consistently misspelt. Editing will still have to wait until it's in proper book form, but most of that is done on the fly as I enter it, so I doubt I'll change anything.

Ah... these are restoring a bit of my... well... I feel more of a regular person again and less of a starving homeless person who is continually failing at life, even though I didn't actually purchase them myself.

It's just about 5:15, so I've got 2.75 more hours of access I can work on my site or watch videos and one beyond that that I can do general board chat. It would be nice to see my money flip after the bank closes at like 6, but that isn't likely to happen. Never has before.

Well, back to the room for me. Mouth is burning, heh.



Time passes

Killing some time in the cafeteria to... kill a bit of time. I've been getting to the sleeping spot at 9:45, sometimes as early as 9:30, and it seems fine during the week. Since I have to buy a \$1 food item for dinner I'll try and chill here for 15 minutes so it will hopefully be 9:30-9:45 when I finish dinner. It's 9 now.

The money should flip in the morning. The sending bank shows the transition as complete. If so, we get to go do laundry, feed the car, and feed ourselves. Well, just me. You guys/gals likely have plenty of your own foods already, hehe.

I watched the Survivor premier. Woot! It was happy, but sad at the same time. As I said, I've watched them with my ex-roomie/friend for what must be the past four to five years. I normally would have made us dinner, we would have wooted at it, finally being 16:9 in high-def, and we would have chatted about the fail and who was going to be voted out. Over the past weeks I've kept wondering if she would call to invite me over to do that... or other fun things... but there has been nothing since the one visit. While I chatted with the guy I helped in the late afternoon for a bit - he also has a PS3 and Wii in addition

to PC - I still feel very much alone in the world, set adrift, not knowing when, or if, I will ever have RL friends and a true home ever again.

Day 94 - 10/3 Doin' it at lunch

Lunch nom, almost exactly 11. Some of my donated monies flipped, so I put \$15 into gas, grabbed four lunch soups, a big bread, and \$2 of salami. I'll need the sandwiches for lunch on the weekend, and I'll have one tonight to give myself a break from soup for dinner. I think it's been a week since I had something other than cheap soup or \$1 items for dinner.

Sony and her sweetie are here nomming lunch. She's always more affectionate than he is. That always worries me. Not that... oh there. He's got his arm around her as they walk out. Phew. I was about to say it seems she is always more affectionate, which can be trouble in a relationship. There should be a balance of affection, not that one person is way more affectionate. She did her hair an auburn color. It actually seems to suit her much better than blond.

I'm surrounded by my peeps. In front is a table of peeps playing Mario Kart on the DS, like six of them, and to my right there are some FPSers, and further right more on DS.

I'll be leaving a bit earlier than normal. I decided to do laundry on the way up. I had a thought that maybe something in the dirty cloths is irritating me, and not that I caught a cold from a fellow student. Either way, I have a Scorched Earth policy when I'm sick. I wash all my cloths and bed sheets, provided I have the strength at the time.

That's it really. About 4 hours to watch TV and stuff, mini-work later, my test/interview step in the morning.

Tomorrow I'll run research on speaker sets. A challenge has come up on my current recommendations, so I'll have to research the validity of that, since those that challenged it provided no substance or articles to back up their claims. Peeps out there reading - don't just poop on something someone likes. Provide some proof from an authority figure to back up your opinion, ideally more than one source. At the very least cite *why* you disagree. Above all disagree respectfully and nicely. Don't just poop on stuff. What someone has or likes is more than likely something they are happy with. Don't go

and make someone feel bad or sorry for their choice without logical reasons for what you say. That's just mean.

Time passes

Ug. Yeah, I really have a cold. My brain is slow and forgetting minor details and I'm soooo sleepy. Hopefully I'll do ok on the test tomorrow. It was easy in concept last time, so I just have to focus. Plus, some of it may be the same, as it *is* a test for the lower level position of the one I just took the test for.

I've decided that on Sunday I'll likely go ahead and start the .pdf form of the book, build it as I go. I don't know if the school computers can print to .pdf though, so it may still have to wait till I'm re-established for the e-publication form. At least though I can set up the styles and get the pages properly set up. The 'meat' of the book as it were. Well, as much as can be set up. Things like the table of contents will increase in size over time, so some details I may have to leave flexible instead of solid. Oh poo. I have that extra shift on Sunday. I guess I'll start next week.

It seems so strange to me now to conceive of change. I've been doing this homeless routine so long. Though everything about my daily routine sucks, it *has* become my routine, and I've reached an odd balance with it. Change which disrupts that, for good or bad, seems so foreign a concept. Memories of being in my happy home are now no more a part of my daily life than any other memory. Yes, they rush back and feel happy and part of my daily life once again when I'm at the house. But when I'm not, my mind calls upon my homeless spots when thinking of things in my daily life; the sleeping church, school, the quiet school/church spot, the school parking lot(s), the cafeteria, the two fast food restaurants I frequent. These are the places that seem real in my memory now, and it makes me sad.

Day 95 - 10/4 Raining on me

Through most of the last night it was raining on me. Not me directly, thank the gods, but my car. I'll have to get some shopping bags to use in the corners of my broken soft top to keep out the weather. I'd previously used socks, but lately those have gotten more and more wet each night. Last night I used paper towels, so those I tossed. I can get those at work, so no biggie if I can't get bags.

The test/interview was ok I think. There was an icky math section, which the senior office assistant position didn't have.

I got rained on for a minute on my way in to the school library, then sat outside while I had lunch. Spent time in the library running research and messing around on the boards.

I've been doing cough drops almost non-stop today. Lots of congestion and coughing. There is ick in my lungs and throat. Ears are popping too, well not popping.



I don't know where to go or what to do. It's not quite 4:30, so I've got at least 7 hours till I can try and sleep. I suspect I'll be ok with an earlier time as opposed to a later one due to the rain.

With no money I have to have a \$1 meal tonight. It was nice to eat fast food meals at least once a week on Saturday. I have to be conservative with drinks or I'll run out before I have money again.

Time passes

The light is fading. The sun has gone down and the day is over. It's nearing 7. I've decided to have my last sandwich tonight instead of tomorrow. That way it is not quite as old as it would be if I held it till tomorrow. I haven't really moved all day. I was taking the test, then at school, drove a couple miles to the bowling spot, then came across the street to get a couple more lunch soups while they were still on sale, and haven't moved since.

I did a lot of research on the Bose speakers. Turns out they use inferior production methods that reduce the overall tonal range you hear as well as saving them (the manufacturer) money. Unfortunately, back when I got them I had money to spend and I didn't have time to look around. The shiny display convinced me they were a good deal, when in fact they are just meh and overpriced. I could likely get a Klipsch system and sub-woofer that would kick my system's ass for around \$750. (The Bose system was \$1200 when I got it.) Of course, that just makes me sad, as that is then another item I want/need to upgrade, but don't have the money to do so. Well, at least I know now. And, since I just finished the Home Entertainment page I can help inform others in the future. I may go to the garage tomorrow or Monday morning to get the disks I need to see if I can install the programs onto my USB to make the menu button and pictures. That would be happy.

So that's it really. Sickest I've been in years now. Sad about my speaker discovery. The night draws near. And, now we are beyond the 200th hand written journal page.

I don't know how or if I will ever pick myself up again. All I can say to everyone reading is this - love those around you who you enjoy being with and who enjoy being with you. Keep those bonds. Mine were all lost and this has been an incredibly horrible and difficult journey with noone willing or interested in helping me out and I have no idea how long it will continue. Be kind, peaceful, and generous to one another. Life is very short and more fragile than we often realize.

Day 96 - 10/5 Sick and tired

It's 10:00, just 2.5 hours till I head out for the extra mini-work shift. I discovered the showers were open, so in the future (on weekends) I'll just move over to school in the morning, shower, then kill time till the library opens. It's really kind of sad to think I'm here more than all the other librarians. I'm here what... looks like 62 hours a week, and I'd be here 8 more if I didn't have to leave for class twice a week. I guess I should be grateful there is such a resource. Roughly 62 hours of access a week is a billion times better than the 21 (of limited/restricted access) I had just a few weeks ago when school was shut down. Of course, it still boggles the mind that I'm likely still putting out roughly 50 resumes a month and I'm lucky to get one interview a week. Things are so crazy I've started hearing others talk about having a difficult time finding something here and there. Similar to the other test, there were about 75 people. And that's just those who passed into that first phase, not everyone. Who knows how many total applied.

I suppose on the good side I seem to be a bit better. I'm not coughing so much, though I am massively congested. My ears hurt and are ringing a bit, very occasional light dizziness, but I'm not nearly as bad off as I was yesterday. I should be fine again in a week. Did I mention my crazy immune system? I don't seem to get as sick as often as others, and when I do I only get about 75% as sick, but I stay sick for two or three times as long. It's like my body is great at first line defense, but pretty slow on clearing the illness out.

I already had some cereal. I'm nearly out. I'm completely and totally starving. My tummy has been super grumbly for the past 45 minutes or so. I don't know how I'll make it to like 12:45 when I'm at mini-work and can have a soup.

That's it really. I had some crazy fever dreams last night - receivers and a single song repeatedly appearing in various parts - but that's it.

Today is totally a doughnut and juice day. This kind of day, back in the day, I'd have gone out and gotten half a dozen for me and the roomies to nom, then messed around on boards before playing some games. But not now. Now my world is shattered. I sit in a cold dark parking garage, tummy grumbling from lack of food or money for food, and I have nothing to occupy my time with other than wondering why my always being picked last has been a cosmic and constant feature that always has been in my life.

Just yesterday I saw young mister handsome get out of a car. He was maybe in his late 20s. He's got a gorgeous young wife, a little girl who is maybe 5 and a son who is maybe 3. And I wonder - does this guy have any idea how lucky he is to 'have it all'? He's young, good looking, great wife, two kids, happy family - how is it I never had those things? And may not ever at this point. Is it simply because he's got an apple pie sort of look that's made his life easier? People certainly can't see that on my resume, but they may see the resulting employment gaps caused by not having such looks. Studies have shown that those with the more traditional handsome guy look have more stable employment due to people having a desire to please that person. Thinking back to the Target interview and how both interviewers said I seemed very smart and would know more than everyone else in the store in that department, I can't help but wonder why I haven't been able to find anything. I just don't get it. Interviews go fine, boss people seem fine with me, I get along fine with people when I'm out and about, many positions I've applied to I have years of experience more than they require, yet I can't seem to find a job, friends or sweetie. It's like there is this invisible bubble around me that pushes people away when they get too close and influences them to turn away.

Feh. I don't know. Rambling now. Two hours till I move remain.

Time passes

Happy thought - I realized I don't have to leave for work till around 12:30. It takes like 10 minutes to get there. That gives me just under 1/2 hour of computer access before work. Not a whole lot, but it should be enough to do some tweaks to my Home Entertainment page that I wanted to do. It surprises me how much updating / adding to my site lifts my mood.

So, about ½ hour here in the car, ½ hour waiting outside their door, then ½ hour of access.

Time passes

Someone left some tasty lunch chips in a bag, one of those deli to go kind of bags. I think these are salsa chips. They are tortilla-like, but not salty. I like the salty ones best. So, I have additional tastiness with my lunch.

 $I \ did \ my \ site \ updates. \ It \ took \ less \ than \ five \ minutes. \ hehe. \ That's \ it \ for \ now \ I \ guess.$ $k \ thx \ bye$

Time passes

About 6:15 now. The day's computer access is over unless I want to go to the fast library. I think I'm good. I'll conserve gas and just stay at the lower hub.

Someone I helped back a few weeks ago sent some donation monies, so that's all happy. If I'm lucky that will flip to my account Tuesday and I can have some tasty nom for dinner. I may even have enough to have two or three real fast food meals for a few weeks, or at least some micro food - anything other than cheap chicken soups or \$1 fast food items. Neither of those are enough food to sustain me for long on their own. I'm actually considering spending \$2 tonight. I'm still starving from earlier and now all I have left are some cheap soups and some Pepsi, no snacks or other food at all. With this cold I should likely feed the hungry tummy and use my soups during the week since I have micro access then.

Not even 6:30 yet, but I guess I'll move over to the food parking lot and just chill for like an hour, walk over to get foods, then just wait out the two or so hours after till I can try and get in to the sleeping spot.

Time passes

Zomg. I can has Panda Express for teh free! I pull in to the lot at Safeway to park and wait, and one parking space over are two discarded lottery scratchers. Being me, I double check them. These were different from normal in that you can win from matching prizes *or* an instant win spot. Neither had the instant win spot scratched off. I scratch them. Ta-da! Instant win of \$7. So, hungry tummy can have a tasty two item meal +1 all for teh free! Yeeeeaaa. About one hour to early to eat, but in an hour suuuuper yummy dinner with lots of tasty foods.

Time passes

"Versatility is one of your outstanding traits" (in bed). So true ^.^. Of course, the amount of fun that happens during sex0r is directly related to how compatible you are with your sweetie. Though I has no sweetie right now.

Day 97 - 10/6 Paperback

Today is a somewhat mixed bag. I'd rate my mood as 'neutral, yet hopeful'. Hopeful for the future, that things *will* get better eventually. Neutral for a few reasons. I've got money on the way, both donations in cycle and my paycheck. But I can't spent any of it yet, so I'm hungry, restricted, and have things I need to pay for. Also, I got the programs I need from the garage, as well as dropping off my shorts and picking up an extra winter shirt. Unfortunately, the school computer blocked my most important program from installing, so I didn't bother trying the second. I'll try from the other campus tonight. I'm not sure if the program will only install to the default hard drive or if the access level was blocking installation entirely. I'd think I should have been able to choose the install directory, but it didn't give such an option.

I slept really amazingly well last night, and for quite a while. I'd estimate I got around 8.5 hours, which is more than ever before in the car. I basically got an average night's worth of bed sleep, though I'm still a touch cramped.

I'm mostly recovered from my cold, though congestion lingers, as does some general confusion and brain slowness.

I came to the cafeteria early, around 10. It is still super crowded, but the computer room was busy, so I didn't want to hog things too much.

I started converting the web form of Epic Fail to print form in paperback page size; the smaller ones you find with soft covers. By my estimate, if this were all there were (to hand written page 203) the final print form will be about 250 pages. Of course, we know this isn't the end, so Epic Fail will turn out to be just about the size of any other small paperback. I guess I'm kind of proud of that. As an (e-published) author I'd match other books. Of course I still feel a bit strange about the publication, as it's really just been a diary of my life and thoughts during this journey. But then again, all books are about a journey of some kinds, are they not? Only the story being told and places involved will differ. Well, that and the style and manner the story is told in. Epic Fail is an easy to read format drifting between crazy rambling, a more casual reporting style, and a free-flowing creative style. But above all, I suppose it entertains in all cases, and on occasion can inform and be philosophical.

Who knows how many lives it will touch and what impact it will have. As a knight of Fate I know that even if it touches just one person in a way that changes them or the way they view the world, then I have created something worthwhile.

Time passes

There is a super cute attractive blond girl in here today. Actually I've seen her most days. She's a happy hoppy bunny type, usually very noticeable and bouncy, and her smile lights the room. Today she's in almost all black, her shoulders slumped. She is obviously sad and her friends don't seem to notice. She's usually with six to ten or so friends at the table. There is some kind of celebration, a birthday or something. They've got a huge cake. I feel compelled to ask if she's ok and offer a kind ear to listen if she needs someone to talk to - not so much to flirt, I'm pretty sure she's taken, but because her friends don't seem to notice. I'll prepare a note and see if I get a chance to give it to her.



Time passes

Yikes! I flirted and was possibly sort of flirted at. O Like 45 minutes passed while I held the note. I didn't want to charge in and have everyone stare at me. I tried to wait for an opening where far fewer of her friends would notice. I saw an opening and went over. She turned her head at the last second, so I had to gently touch her arm to get her attention as I crouched down. I was close enough that I felt the shift in air as her long curly hair moved, and it made me super shy and blushy. I didn't expect her to have that effect on me when I figured she's taken and wouldn't be interested, but there was a chemistry I hadn't really felt from further away, and her curious and open expression put me off a bit. I wasn't expecting it. I was expecting something neutral or uninterested. I said something like, "Hi. I have a note for you..." She bounced in with, "Oh? Who's it from?" I was derailed mid sentence and got more shy because I wasn't expecting her to respond, but I managed to say, "Me. ... So I'm going to give this to you then shyly run away." And she said, "Why?" Her tone, timing, and body movement suggested she was asking why I'd shyly run away, implying that she wasn't objected to the idea of talking with me, which totally made me eep and vibrate in a scared/nervous bunny way, and all I could think to say was, "Because I'm shy." She started reading the note so I continued to blush and hurried away. Of course I really had nowhere else to go, but with such a short encounter I couldn't really explain it's because I just wanted to offer her comfort if she needed or wanted. I couldn't really explain it was because she's one of the most attractive girls I've seen in years due to not just her physical looks, but the way she carries herself, moves, and what I've seen of her personality. I couldn't really explain that I'm really an odd mix of young and old that probably wouldn't interest her, and that I thought she likely already has someone because of her ring and interaction with a particular guy I've seen

her with, so I felt silly even offering such potential comfort. I couldn't really explain it's because I'd love to be in her world if she found me interesting and let me, but that I'll likely just remain an outsider for several reasons.

I poofed out of range of seeing her before she was finished reading, so I don't know if anything will ever come of the note and flirting. (Unless she replies.) It was nice though to be seemingly welcome to talk to her.

Time passes

It's actually only been just over one hour since I gave her the note. She's still inside. I'm outside. Being 12:45 it was totally packed and I didn't want to take seats when others need them to have lunch. So, I'm out at the fountain. I'm sure if she doesn't spot me on her way out (there are several doors going different directions) that I'll see her at future lunches. I usually do.

I've gotten the .pdf form current, not counting the table of contents, index, pictures, and cover/back. It's a whopping 406 pages so far. I may need to reduce the font size or something. That sounds a bit large. It gets as big as it gets, but I never expected it to near 500+ book size pages.

Wow, it's really warm today. Here in the sun I'm actually getting *too* warm and parts of me are nearing the sweat point. Last night I was plenty warm when sleeping. It's possible the rain clouds trapped some warmth. Yesterday the day was chilly, but the night didn't get much colder.

I'm actually running out of things to do during my days. Epic Fail is current up to today, so only a few items could be inputted. Of course, I always have my TV shows, but I think the coming days will slow and I'll spend more time outside among the students observing and pondering, possibly doing homework.

Time passes

Odd time, 3:33. I always find it odd when I don't look at a clock for hours and hours (I don't wear a watch) and then I happen to notice the time matches up like that.

I did some more tweaking with the final book form of Epic Fail. It seems odd, and suddenly very important, for me to have it in the final form. I guess it's because it has a bit more substance than my previously posted works that were short story, poems, and random thoughts. I still feel odd that it's little more than the collected rambling of my day, but as it nears closer and closer to true book form I feel more accomplished. Anyone *could* e-publish such a book of rambling and philosophy, but how many do? Certainly many are doing blogs these days, but this seems more... It seems beyond what I've done with previous blogs and other collected thoughts I've posted.

Anyways, it feels like a big step of change. I still don't know towards what, or who it will affect how, but it seems increasingly more important lately, so much so I may also start posting the incomplete .pdf form.

Just Pepsi for a snack. My tummy would love to have found some more abandoned fries, but there aren't many people here and the tables are pretty much clear.

It's actually just short of one hour before I should go to the other campus and be ready for class. I can check to see if I can install the program I need to my USB there as well. Hopefully tomorrow some monies will have flipped and I can have fries if tummy still wants them, maybe even spend a bit too much and get something for dinner here. I'm thinking Thursday I'll get a pizza. It's been a while *ponders* nearly two months, and I suppose 100 days will be something worth celebrating. What it is celebrating... that I can't really say, other than that I've survived and maybe created something entertaining and possibly life altering in the mean time.

Day 98 - 10/7 teh rabb1t is flirting?!

It always seems strange coming to the cafeteria after watching an episode of Terminator. While it is highly unlikely to happen, an apocalyptic future could happen at any time. Most industry experts predict artificial intelligence will match human intelligence within the next 100 years, possibly as little as 50. We have enough existing weapons to create any number of apocalyptic paths on our own already, not counting threats from beyond. We can't possibly be the only life in the universe, nor the smartest/most advanced species.

It's 11:30 now and it will be a hungry day. My money still hasn't flipped, so I have to wait till tomorrow for some, Thursday for the bulk of it. Today I've got soup and sodas. That's it. I have \$1 in my wallet for a \$1 food item. I needed to do that last night, as my tummy was screaming after class. I expect it will do the same today. Two lunch soups a day just isn't enough food to quiet the tummy. I won't even count that it doesn't offer much in nutritional value. It's ok. The one place shows some of the money transfer as complete, so that money is guaranteed for the morning. Oh, I should actually check the bank again. I suppose it's possible it cleared since I last checked at 8. Highly unlikely, but you never know.

Today has been a quiet day for me. I'm still very congested in my lungs, though my cough is nearly gone. I should get some meds at the health center before I forget. I forgot yesterday. My head hurts a bit, ears ache, a fair bit of pressure there still. I had a hard time getting to sleep last night, though I mostly felt normal in terms of my body being able to settle and be still enough to *try* and sleep.

I'm probably a bit quiet due to lack of job potential as well. Most job applications have been out for a while, so recently the only ones that may contact me are city jobs or school jobs. As mentioned, school positions are the ones I hope for most, so often they are the only ones I really care about. Also, surprisingly, they have had the best potential in terms of pay and benefits as well.

The day is warming up a bit more than I expected. Certainly not warm enough for shorts, but warm enough I will consider going with my sneakers tomorrow. I'd chosen my boots Monday due to the colder weather, as I tuck my pants in, so that keeps a bit more warmth in depending which pants I have on.

Epic Fail is effectively as ready as it can be now, both in terms of online and .pdf form. When I post the week Wednesday it is highly likely I will also post the first (in)complete .pdf version. I tweaked some spacing and sizes, but I think it is still around 350+ paperback pages in length. That's around what I expected though (back when I started the journal), somewhere between 350-400 complete. Being not complete it could wind up hitting closer to 500. Plus, I haven't added the pictures. That's what... say 15 good shots per series, so 45 pages so far for unposted / undeveloped pictures if I do one per page. Oh damn it, hehe. I had the program I needed for that but put it away this morning. Well, that's ok. I still have to get them developed first anyways. That may be a while. Plus, if one program installation was blocked the other likely would be as well.

Welp, noon now. Guess I'll go back out and continue my day; watch more shows, get the meds, check the monies, do my quiz, check for jobs, maybe do yet another spell check pass on Epic Fail. Bye for now.

Time passes

No progress on job stuff at all today. Multiple checks and nothing has come up. I did make a super thorough check of Epic Fail and I believe I've finally gotten *all* the spelling and minor tweaks.

The cutie messaged me saying thanks for the note. Eeep! *hides shy self* Still messaging as I write. It seems her aunt died and she had asked her peeps to not make a big deal about it. My bad. Fate's will that I interrupted that. She asked why I just didn't go over (at lunch). Yikes! I are too shy a bunny sometimes. But, this is a good thing.

Only a few girls have had this effect on me ever. Could be a something, though I still don't know if she has a guy or not. *short time passes* This texting is time consuming, hehe. Gotta poosh buttons 50 million times. I hope this doesn't cost me anything. I think I have unlimited texts. I sure hope so. About 10 each way now. Zomg teh rabb1t are (text) chatting with a hawt grrrl.

Not sure what else to do today. It's just after 5, so I've still got a while here. The last show I have to watch was too jerky, so I stopped trying. Just short of 3 hours of access to try again. Checking for jobs is it really. Though I should try and see if my class books happen to be on this campus to read.

Seems the cuties messages have stopped. She said everything happens for a reason and I replied it sounded like something a fatalist would say and I was a servant of Fate. Maybe that scared her. It was meant to make her ponder or cheer her up a bit. I guess time will tell. She isn't here in the cafeteria, so I can't see if she seems upset. Could be in class. Phone is still charging. Guess I'll finish that then... I don't know what, heh.

Seems she just paused to cook. Phew. A few more messages back and forth now. Bad news / good news. I don't have messages as part of my plan. It's a flat \$0.20 a pop. I'll guess that counts both ways. Good news, I wasn't that far over my free time last month, so I don't owe nearly as much as I thought I would. Awesome news, the cutie is single, and I've officially offered to cook for her and called her hawt and other flirty things.

I had to stop message flirting. We got up to 50+ messages back and forth. Such tiny little things... Ok, now I've officially told her she has a surprising and rare effect on me after she (again) invited me to join her peeps.

Time passes

It's 9. Everything is closed now accept for the cafeteria eating area and a few nearby bathrooms. I expect classes are still running too, since the cutie said she was leaving for class at 7. That's later than the classes at my campus. She likely won't get out till after 10.

I set my alarm to wake me up closer to 6:30 rather than 6:50. That way I have a bit of extra time to go look for something in storage. She was talking about how she put on the ring I saw as a reminder of her last breakup. I guess she was ready to get married and he bailed on her and now she's afraid to get that attached to someone / be in a long term relationship. Anyways, back in the day after my divorce, after I stopped wearing the ring, I was wearing what I call finger armor. It's this super light armor, but just for the one finger. They were all the rage about 10 years ago and have rapidly faded from favor since.

Anyways, I sort of promised it to her if she wanted it, as I haven't worn it in forever. I'm pretty sure I still have it and it's in storage and I *think* I know where it is. If it's not where I think it is there is effectively zero chance of me finding it without going through *everything* I own, which is just about impossible right now. Hopefully I can find it and give it to her along with some rose tinted glasses, which I think she'd look really hawt in. She's already super hawt.

Maybe I'll meet her friends. She has pretty much invited me to her world/friends. Well, her friends. I have no invite to her personal/private world per-say just yet. I got her to continue chat via email due to the text costs, so who knows what will wait for me in the morning. I'm a sad bunny I can't check to see what she says right after her class when she writes it. Ah well. Knowing I can't get it till the morning maybe she will write more.

Maybe teh rabb1t can has friends. Maybe even someday a sweetie. This could be the start of resurrection.

Week 15

Day 99 - 10/8 Carrying a box

Just a quick note. It's 8:40 and I just posted the week and the index page. No email from the cutie. *pout*

Time passes

Bother. I left the little computer room because I had to go to the bathroom and when I got back it was totally full. Ah well, I'd accomplished everything I wanted already.

I'm gots doughnut and juuuice. I'm nearly out of money already, only one of the two donations flipped. I got around ½ tank of gas now, \$10 in my pocket for dinner or a lunch something, five soups, a bag of baked chips, and cereal. I'm good on food for several days if need be, but it won't be necessary as my pay should flip in the morning (tomorrow).

I couldn't get the first version of Epic Fail's .pdf up though. These systems are incapable of doing it. I'm fairly certain I saw that the systems at my class campus could, so hopefully I'll be able to do that tonight.

This morning I couldn't get to the ring *super big pout* I'm pretty sure the box it should be in is totally buried. I'll have to find a space of a few hours mid-day to go look for it. Obviously if the cutie is inviting me to hang with her at lunch it would have to be a time she's not on campus. She wasn't here yesterday. She may be a Monday, Wednesday and Friday(?) person. I am carrying the box of glasses though to give to her and her friends. I already took out nearly half when I first got them way back when, so these are all "extra" that I was planning to give to peeps. Well, these may be peeps, heh. But, with no email I don't know if she will be here and I wouldn't want to barge in without knowing/meeting them first (with her there).

I only have a few pages left, nearly out of paper. I'll hush up for now and see if I can get on a system to check email. Though it's unlikely I'll get one if she had a late class. She likely just went to bed and figured she'd see me here.

We'll see what the day brings. For now I carry a box of hope and my mind wanders with thoughts of a cutie that could be a sweetie with many hugs, snuggles and kisses to follow.

Time passes

No sign of the cutie, as of 11 no email, and I just sent a text at 11:05 and it's now 11:40 and no reply. I hope she's ok - physically and emotionally. It could be she's been in classes or doing the sad funeral or other sad things today. Well, I'll worry about it later and try and put it out of my mind for now.

I'm sideways on the paper now, hehe. I guess I should go get some after I leave the cafeteria. I'm resting after lunch for a bit though. I feel kind of sick. My symptoms are mostly gone, but I'm still congested and my ears still hurt a bit, but there is more. I guess a tiredness and exhaustion. Paper is nearly out. A bit more rest, then I'll go get more.

Time passes

I got a few job apps out. All part time things, but I suppose it's more than nothing. I unburied the armor. Took less time than I thought, about 45 minutes. I got my shorts again while I was in there. It's totally a shorts day today. The armor is pretty cool. I'd forgotten how heavy it can seem. The cutie messaged back, Her doggie got hurt last night so she's been taking care of him at the hospital. (Thus why no email.) Poor doggie. 😕 I found out she only has class Tuesday and Thursday night, so I'm not sure when I'll see her again. The day I gave her the note was a Monday, so I are confused. I guess I'll have to wait till she emails me, or doesn't email me. Maybe Fate sent her to me as an avatar of hope that I can feel anxious and happy to be around a certain girl. As I said, it's a very rare effect. I think, in my whole life, I've only met six girls that did that. So, everyone out there, it is teh rabb1t's opinion that is Fate's sign that person is super special and you should consider dating them. They may not be your normal type or what you expected, but if your heart goes all crazy when they are near, if your brain has difficulty thinking, yet is inspired and revved up at the same time, if thoughts of them linger in your memory, if you feel at peace and happy when they are near or when they are waiting at home for you, these are the special and rare people who could be "the one". Of course, that isn't to say you can't find love and be happy with someone who doesn't do that to you all the time, but if you can find that person, and they feel the same, and you are a match everywhere else, then that is truly something special.

Day 100 - 10/9 Disappointment

No word from the cutie yet. Haven't seen her again, nor are any of her friends in the cafeteria. Guess I'll try not to worry about it and let it progress, or not, on it's own. So... regular rabb1t things... lunch nom, 11:00. Watched one show. Tried to watch another, but the player was freaking out and it kept stopping. Set up links to the new Epic Fail .pdf on all the documents. Ran about three job searches and put out two or three part time job apps, nothing exciting or spectacular, but it's all there was.

Aaaannnd that's it really.

It's day 100. I guess cause to celebrate. So far nothing "bad" has happened, just a few scares. My health, well I'm still totally sick, but I haven't broken anything or had any other bad things happen. My car is still running, though it does have an odd poppity-pop noise that comes and goes, which is seemingly unrelated to overall speed or RPM, so hopefully it's nothing serious and it's just old car noises.

Tummy wouldn't mind chicken nuggets, but my 'extra' Sunday money didn't show up, so I've basically just got my normal amount till two weeks from now. I did pay one payment on my car insurance. Normally I pay for the year all at once, but I can't this year. Pretty much all my other spending (contacts, phone, ear phones, etc.) will have to wait two weeks. Which sucks, as it will cost 30% more to pay month-to-month. Being conservative I only have enough extra for my pizza tonight. I'll be planning my spending in a bit to be sure, but that may be about it for non-cheap food till I get the 'extra'.

Um... that's all I can think of. A bit down today. The cold is beating me down physically, and I'm starting to feel behind in classes due to not being able to afford the book or having a good enough mood to study; so that's wearing me out a bit emotionally. Mostly I've totally accepted what I can't control and let that go, so my bills, my job applications, those don't get me down so much. I mean, yeah, they do, but I can't control them, so I'm far more down from things like my cold wearing me out than I am about job/bill status.

I guess that's it for now. There is a bit of studying I can do, so I'll do that, then maybe try and watch my show again, maybe input what little there is from written form onto the site, though that's not super critical since I don't release that to you peeps till the week is up.

So... um... yeah... k thx bye.

Time passes

Bleh. Feeling sick and tired. I considered taking a nap, but a nap in my car, where I sleep all the time... I think I'll pass. I'm in the cafeteria again. It's about 2. I have a snack with me and I think I'll just chill here for a bit.

I'm a bit sad now. I'm not sure if it's from the sickness or doing my budget, probably both. After my pizza, after reserving money for gas, I have \$3 for food per day

and about \$8 for Halloween candies (I always pass out candies at school since we never really got any kids at the house) and that's it. There is zero left over. Sure, I could skip pizza, but that would only increase the food budget to \$3.50 per day, not at all worth the trade. Plus, it's day 100. I have to do some kind of celebration, right?

The cuties friends showed up around 11:15. Some of them are still here. I've seen no sign of her, nor any message. She mentioned she only has class Tuesday and Thursday nights. Last class started around 7, so it's possible that even being here every day I may not see her again unless she specifically invites me somewhere / requests to meet. Well, if I see her I see her. She has my number and email and all.

Crap, I forgot laundry in those figures. Well, that's only \$3, so I can afford at least one cycle till I get paid again though things will be super tight. I was already going to wait till Saturday anyways, so maybe after that I can stretch it out to last the next 1.5 weeks. I should have plenty of cloths now, once clean, to do that.

So... yeah. Depressed physical system due to my cold. Depressed spirit due to no word from the cutie. Depressed emotion due to the constant money worries and troubles.

Well, it's only 2:10. The day is still young, right? I suppose anything could happen at any time. I'm in a comfy spot that would be good to rest in for a bit. Pizza later. There are several resumes/apps out that would be good that are still cycling (school and city positions), there are lots of young cuties around me... I float along the rapids on the river of life. Anyone could bump into me at any time and alter my course or join me.

Time passes

It's nearly 6:15 and I've done everything I can do several times over as it were. I'm very tempted to leave early, but, well, where would I go that would be better? The only thing I could possibly do is get dinner. Although I'm totally hungry, it's too early even for that.

I'll just leave the box of glasses and ring/armor in the car from now on. Since I still haven't seen or heard from the cutie it may be a while before I see her. Could just be dealing with stuff, could be she's not as interested as I hoped. Though she did just invite me to hang with her peeps here in the cafeteria, which isn't much in terms of interest level.

I figure I'll stick around here for 15 minutes, maybe more, then go run another job check. Not really much to do other than that. I've checked all my fun sites several times today. (Checking them all doesn't always happen, let alone several times.)

Um... that's it really. A fairly uneventful day in all. There is still pizza tonight, but other than that nothing has really happened that was noteworthy, even though I wrote many notes.

Time passes

Abandoned chicken nuggets and fries. Judging by the cold temperature, abandoned more than ½ hour ago. It's been at least 20 minutes because that's when I came in. How sad. At least \$10 worth of food on that table. Well, at least teh rabb1t tummy can has some of it. Cold fries are pretty yucky, so I'll only take some. At least they left them abandoned on the table and didn't just throw it away. It would be a shame if lots of food is discarded. Makes me sad to think how much gets wasted per day.

Time passes

Disappointing times two. I planned dinner to be at 8, so I could watch Survivor, but there are people watching some baseball thing. And, in the two months since I last got a half ham and pineapple and half pepperoni the price has either gone up by like \$5+ for a small or the counter person is a noob and trying to charge me the wrong price. So, no Survivor, and I just get pepperoni. It would be so much better to be with my ex-roomie in the ex-home and have enough money to scoff at the \$23 for a medium half-n-half and we nom it while watching Survivor in high-def, but no. Instead I'm now stuck with beer drinking stranger guys and no show.

Day 101 - 10/10 Life online

Let's see... not much to say. No emails or calls from anyone. No jobs to apply to yet, though I think yesterday I got out like five resumes/applications, so that was decent. I watched Survivor. I tried to watch Supernatural, but it isn't up yet. Fringe doesn't seem updated yet either. Odd since that airs on Tuesdays.

It's just after 10:30 now. I've got my lunch nom with me, but I'll hold onto it for a bit before I eat. Not many here being a Friday. I'd guess the place is 60% full.

Oh um, happy Friday everyone. Hope you have a good weekend. My days are all basically the exact same. I don't get weekends. Now that I'm getting regular system access again I'm sort of able to separate one day from the next, as I can often catch (some of) my shows the day after they air.

I decided to carry the box with the stuff for the cutie. I'll carry it today, then again on Monday, and if I haven't seen or heard from her by the end of Monday I will leave it in the car for a few weeks. After that I'll take it back to storage.

Nearing 11 now. Guess I'll warm up my pizza and the chicken nuggets and fries I found yesterday and have my tasty lunch nom.

Time passes

Woot. The Clone Wars is up for teh free on the Star Wars site. I was half way through episode two when we lost connectivity. I guess the whole library is down now, not just part, sooooo nothing to do 'cause my whole life is on teh Intarwebs, heh. Woot for Star Wars though.

Time passes

Here we are at mini-work. I decided to get some fried chicken tenders. It was on sale at Safeway for 1 pound for \$5. Compared to the not very on-sale \$3-3.50 micro foods it seemed a much better deal since there isn't much food in those micro meals, and often times the potatoes taste like feet.

I got out a couple of resumes, which is more than usual lately. As expected, Cryptic Studios posted a general customer service / GM position, so that was one of my applications. I don't know if I have as much experience as they want, as I only have about five months of actual work based CSR/GM experience, but, meh, we'll see. As I've said before I'm already known as the tech guy on one of their boards, as well as submitting a question that was picked in the very first round of "ask Cryptic" questions for Champions Online, so they may be aware of me. (Not counting the other two applications I've sent them in the past six months.)

Um... that's really it. Not much happened since lunch that I haven't mentioned. I'm tempted to message the cutie and see how her doggie is, the doggie is due to get out of intensive care today, but that would likely result in several messages back and forth. Even just five each way is \$2. Lame to think that's a really big deal right now and that impedes my flirting, but it is.

Oh, there is this cool hat in lost and found I may adopt. It was left last week, so I'm thinking Sunday I may adopt it. Plus, obviously, if the person ever asked about it on a Friday I'd be here. Well, till I quit. They take all those cloths in lost and found to donation centers every few months. Anyways, the hat is cool because it's black with red and silver lettering that reads, "Free to good home." How appropriate is that, eh? Of course, I could only wear it while I'm homeless and single, but at the rate I'm going I'll be both for

quite some time. I'm not really a hat guy, which is why I used to wear Survivor buffs, but with it getting colder my shaved head could use some warmth.

That's all I can think of. Bye for now.



Dearest Lisa Mae.

Ol' Bessy is gettin some modifications. The mechanics been workin on her for about a week now. Alls I know bout it is they are addin some kind of special armor. They added some of them electric batteries the enemy uses to her 50-cals. Supposedly it will give a charge to the rounds Ol' Bessy spits out that can punch through that armor the enemy has that her regular shells jus bounce offa.

We been allowed some R+R while they been doin the work. We are on some remote island. The plane we was in barely had enough strip ta land on and the island aint much bigger. Sure is small, but golly Lisa Mae, you should see it. The sunsets have the prettiest purples and pinks I ever did see. I sure wish you were here with me. Guess ya bein in my thoughts will have ta do fer now. I sure miss ya somethin fierce. Hopefully the modifications will give us the fight we need to beat these bastards and drive em back to the hole they crawled outa. Maybe then I can finally come on home.

Day 102 - 10/11 Check engine

Lunch nom a bit later than usual at about 12:35. Hope everyone is having a good Saturday. Pretty much the regular poo for me, though with the main library open at school it's not too terrible. My life certainly could be far worse.

Ran a couple of email checks, just spam. Can't run any job checks today (the main site is blocked in the main library), but that's fine as stuff never gets posted on the weekends. I did some more research for my Home Entertainment page. I totally forgot to put speaker stands in the recommendations. I also decided to add extra speakers for those

who want to expand to 7.1, though very few movies have 7.1, at least only a few I've collected do. I tried to look at individual speaker recommendations, but I felt lost, as there really wasn't enough info to go by on what matches the timing, tonal range, and power of what other part. I don't think most who need my help would look in that price range anyways. The lower-end cost decent stuff would be \$750 for the set (five speakers + sub), and they rapidly go up in cost from there. I think most of my peeps would top at around \$1500 for the speakers, which is right around my current high-end recommendations.

Those who can spend more likely know more than me about the tech.



No clue what I'll do later tonight. I have library access till 6, but then...? It's a bit chilly today with a cold breeze. It's more like an average day in the city (San Francisco) than down here where I am, about 35 miles south.

I've designed the cover art for Epic Fail, but I doubt I'll get to actually make it till I'm back in a home. I don't think any of the systems have Photoshop, which is what I'd need to make it.

Can't think of anything else to say. Wish I were able to have a normal Saturday play games, watch TV, watch movies, do my homework, hang with friends, hang with / snuggle a sweetie - but it may be a very long time before I can have those again.

Time passes

Seems I jumbled the times. The library closed at 4 today, 6 is for Sundays in the small side room. Well, I didn't do much. Mostly I read news from BlizzCon about Lich King, Diablo 3, and Starcraft 2. I've always wanted to go, but conventions are so expensive. Maybe next year.

I forgot that I have laundry to do, so I'll hop up there and do that. Then... that's it. I have absolutely nothing to do after that unless I went to one of the public libraries, which is like meh.

I was hoping to have heard from the cutie by now, maybe have hung out or done a date, maybe meet some peeps and done some friendly stuffs this weekend, but no. Same sad story as all my previous weeks so far. No control. Nothing to do but wait.

Time passes

My check engine light was on when I was driving just now. B I went cold as I worried something bad might happen. After less than five minutes it went away again, but when I stopped I felt like crying. There were no changes in driving, and no smells or smoke or anything. I can't afford to feed myself or pay for school things, let alone spend any money fixing the car. Checking things it did look like it was at the bottom part of the

oil line, though there is a separate check oil light. I guess it's burning through a lot more oil what with all this driving I've been doing. I put in one quart, \$4 of the \$11 I had on me for food. I prey that will fix what's wrong because it's really all I have. I'll check later tonight, if I still have light, after I drive again. Though, it's 6:30 and I wasn't planning on going anywhere till after dinner. Hopefully it's enough, but I know most cars like four quarts, so it may need another one, putting me completely out of 'spare' money. (I don't need candy money as it looks like I get paid again before Halloween.)

I don't know how I'd manage without the car. Going by bus would take forever, not to mention it would be double to quadruple the cost per day. Places that take 20 minutes by car can take over an hour and a half by bus due to routes and schedules. Plus, with no car I'd have nowhere to sleep. *sniff* *tear* I don't understand why everything in my life is falling apart and noone seems willing/interested/able in helping me or being friendly towards me. *sniff* *tear*

Day 103 - 10/12 Back in the day

It's omfg wtf too early time around 8. I was too cold to really sleep well between 6 and 7, so I've been up since about 7:15. I've been trying to sleep till 7:30 on the weekend. It seems safe enough, but it was too cold this morning. I've even got on extra cloths; wearing an undershirt, shirt, underpants, pants, socks, sweat pants over my pants, and my jacket on top of the blankets as a third blanket. (The hood covers my head at night too.) Oddly there was no frost on my 'back window'. (It's just a plastic flap thing, not a real window. Plus, it's broken and doesn't fit securely.) I don't know if that means the morning was actually warmer than the past few days, or if it means my seal wasn't secure and I bled out too much heat during the night. The other cars in the lot weren't frosted either, so hopefully the days will warm back up a bit. One more month of warm nights would be a true blessing, as that would give me another month of being ok on the street. With a job around \$30k one month should be all I'd need to get one paycheck and start looking at a place to rent.

The parking lot is completely empty, save for "Canman", who I'll get to in a minute. Yesterday there were swimmers and yoga people coming and going, so I couldn't rest. I think I got about 8 hours of sleep, so I think my body just isn't tired enough today.

So, Canman, he's new for this semester. I've seen him just about every day. He comes to campus, parks his truck, then collects up what is commonly two or three smaller trash bags worth of cans / bottles. Here's the thing - my last trip yesterday to drop cans got me just about \$2.30, of which that \$0.30 was probably lost to gas and wear and tear on my car. Considering that I can just shop smart and catch (food) things on sale I could easily have saved more over the past two weeks that it took to save that many cans / bottles. Now, by my estimate Canman is possibly getting \$2-5 a day. Sure, if we said \$5, that's about \$150 a month, not an amount to scoff at. Unnnllleeesss you consider his car. I'm no car expert, as you all know, but he's got this big red truck. Judging by the curved design and tail light style it can't be more than five years old, with keyless entry and an alarm. Again, I'm no expert, but those aren't cheap options. Seems to me he could have gotten something a bit older, no keyless entry, no alarm, and saved thousands. Getting something like that, then spending hours per day picking up cans, burning gas and part repair cost to the locations and recycle center... it just doesn't make sense. Saving the money by not getting those options seems like it would save way more money than years of collecting cans would. My only possible guess is he's retired and he does it because he's got nothing better to do. Me, I don't think it's worth burning up my space and feeling like I'm in a trash can all the time, plus needing to carry the trash in my bag when I'm at school. I'd rather just be more careful about my food purchases and watch for sales. Heck, a \$0.10 change in gas prices will alter things by about \$1 per week for me.

Speaking of which, the car seems normal again since I put in the oil. Hopefully it just had a hiccup and it flipped the light on then started running normal again and flipped it off. As I said, it was on for less than five minutes. A less observant person would easily have missed seeing it. I did get a static zap like four times yesterday from the car. That's never happened before. Maybe that tripped a false positive or something. I think even the popping has disappeared. The true test will be when I go up to work later. I figure if I can make it up and back with no incidents it should be nothing to worry about. I figure I'll double check the oil level after I've been up at work long enough for it to cool down. I guess it makes sense it was that low. I used to drive maybe 25 miles a week, but since I've been homeless that's skyrocketed to 200+ per week. I'll try and make a mental note to check every 500 miles, which before would have been every 4-6 months, but now that's like every other week. I really need to change it ASAP and that light scare has me super worried. I can't afford food, let alone an oil change, even less so car repairs.

Just after 8:30 now. I'm not even going to shower for like another ½ hour, heh. After that I'll just chill in the other school parking spot for about 2 hours while I wait

for the library side room to open at noon. I'll only have about 15 minutes there, but it's enough to do a few quick site updates before I'm off to mini-work for the second of two extra shifts.

That's really my day. A bunch of crappy waiting, super happy quick site update, mini-work, maybe one more hour in the side room when I get back, then nothing really, basically just 6 more hours of killing time doing nothing till I 'go to bed'.

Time passes

I always wonder how differently my life would have been if I had been encouraged back in the day. This particular time I'm thinking of was when I was in the "computer club" back at my first high school. This was circa 1984, I was around 15, and I'd been dabbling with basic programming for a few years on my Atari 800. I created a very simple program, a game really, and shared it with the peeps at school after putting in on the Apple IIe. (I think that was the version we had.) What it did was generate a grid of multi-colored boxes, then erased some spaces with random beeps and boops to be cool. What resulted was a maze where you were a dot on one side and you had to get to the exit on the other side. Touching any wall resulted in sudden death. The maze would flash and make an explosion sound. But, you had three "bombs" you could use to blow out (erase) four squares around you (above, below, and to each side). Back in the day this was a lot of fun. We'd see who had the nerves to make it through without screwing up. This guy, his name was Joel I believe, asked if he could alter my base code. I said sure, and he added a save feature and changed it from a game to effectively what was a very early drawing program. I wonder to this day what would have become of my life if the teacher for that class had recognized either of our talents. Would I have been an early John Carmack? Would I and Joel have paired up to develop the first Photoshop program? I always wonder... was that my path to an easy life and I missed it? Was the fact I found machine code too confusing to continue programming on my own the end of what could have been a challenging and very well paying career? I don't know. I've looked at java and xml code and it boggles my mind to this day. If I concentrate patterns do come into focus though, so I will always wonder... what if.

I always wondered too what happened to my first best friend, Ashley Hanz. He was at my lower school only two years, but we were fast friends. We played this game, I called them "trip fights", where we stood on one leg, while the other could 'attack' the other person's 'attack' leg. The goal was to make the other person off-balance. If their standing leg moved, even just a bit, you got a point. We'd just add up points till recess was over. We lost track of one another when he had to move away.

I also often wonder what happened to my first kiss, Ginger. I was 3 at the time, and I still remember it to this day, a million years later. I also remember my first crush, Holly, who was blond with blue eyes and fair skin. I often wonder if it's because of her I have a ... something ... about girls who are blond who put their hair in braids. Was it Holly who put that in my mind? Or, something about the shapes and lines that always affected my psyche even before I met Holly? I'll probably never know.

I always wonder if these peeps are ok, what's become of them. None of those names are common these days, and I suppose had I private investigator access, or hired a P.I., I could look up birth certificates and maybe track them down. All I have on Ashley and Holly are that we were at Carden Private School and a rough year. I think I have a picture of the class with Holly, but no last name to go on. Searching teh Intarwebs revealed nothing for any of them, but I wonder. I'll likely always wonder.

Time passes

Well, we made it to mini-work just fine. In fact, on Friday when I last made the trip there was a fair bit of popping both directions. So far, I've heard almost zero evidence of popping since the oil add. It still shows 95% full. My theory is the popping wasn't coming from the fuel line, which was my original guess, as it sounded like the same popping when you get bubbles in the fuel, but from pistons maybe getting stuck from lack of oil, causing irregularity in fuel burning. Whatever the reason, the popping I feared seems almost completely gone now that there is plenty of oil. I'll try and keep an eye on it and check to add some every 500 miles. I should have my next paycheck by then, so \$4 is no biggie. Unfortunately, my extra \$100 must be spent on contacts and the phone bill, otherwise I'd consider an oil change. I've been wearing the same pair like 10 weeks now, and it's only supposed to be worn 2.

Ran an email and job check, nothing on either. But, that's not surprising being the weekend.

I went to the bowling alley on Saturday night. It was completely empty. Just a few weeks ago it would have been totally packed. But I guess, even only being 9:30-10, students were going back home. I haven't really been to mini-golf since the college opened up, and I don't know if I will if the bowling alley was any indication of the lack of people to watch. Easier just to hang near this hub to save gas since school is attached to this hub. So, after mini-work I'll see if I can grab the last hour the computer area is open, then probably just chill for roughly 4 hours till I 'go to bed'. (Not counting eating dinner sometime during that, which would be in the same parking lot.)

Tonight will get real boring real fast, but thus is my life most evenings lately when I'm not at school.

My tummy totally wants Animal Crackers. Sadly they weren't on sale and \$3.50 per bag is a bit much to pay. At \$2.50 on sale, yeah, yummy. Even more so on the rare times they go for \$1, but at \$3.50, I have to pass.

Time passes

Funny story - I go to the little computer room, someone's stuff is in the last spot, but there are no open windows. So, I take over the spot. The guy comes back and he's like, "Heeeyyy... I know you." And I'm like, "Oh?" And he mentions a class at San Jose State we both took almost exactly four years ago. He recognized me by the Survivor buffs I always wore. Woah! I left an impression on this guy that lasted four years through him going to Sweden and London? So, now I've got a Survivor buff on my head, hehe. Haven't worn them in about a year. It is kind of chilly enough for it. I had the hat on, but I don't know, that feels constraining and smashes my ears down a bit. The buff I can usually wear a bit longer before it bugs me, usually around 4-6 hours. Anyways, funny someone would recognize me because of the buffs four years later. The peeps at this campus would likely remember me for my cammo pants or military-like boots. Of course, I haven't really interacted with them, as my classes are at the other campus.

I think I'm off to get some candies to have a snack then see about those chickens for dinner in a bit.

Time passes

Welcome to dinner drive-in theater with teh rabb1t. I got more chicken tenders. They are tasty. Not on sale for \$5, but not bad at like \$6.75 for the same 1 pound box. That's three meals of food, and it's super good compared to the cheap \$1 items. Tostitos corn chips were on sale, so I got a 2-for-1 deal there. Pepsi for teh cheap as well. We are in the Safeway lot, and this is drive-in dinner theater because this restaurant, Zaika, I'm guessing Greek, shows movies on like a 40" screen. They have an all glass front, so I can see it from the parking lot. I'm kind of far, so it's only about 2" big if I were holding a ruler to measure, but I can see it easy enough. They are crazy movies, like Greek kung fu, hehehe. Anyways, they help pass the time well enough. Not what I normally watch on a Saturday and Sunday night, but... well... let's hope tomorrow is a better day.

Not homework

Busy day so far. I was bad and tied up a system for 3 hours back-to-back working on Epic Fail. I've had a lot to type in the past few days. Lunch time now, 11:00. No cutie and only a couple of her friends are here. I've noticed an abundance of cuties here. I don't think there are any more or less than before, but I think the surprise chemistry up close to the cutie and her message saying thanks for my note have given me renewed hope that I may find someone, and now my eyes are open as it were.

I was supposed to work on my homework, but I couldn't access the sites in the morning that I needed, so Epic Fail kept me very distracted. I'll have to do it later in the day. I have the info I need now, I just need to write some, then at the other campus read some and tie the two together. Hopefully it will turn out ok. I needed to interview people, which I can't do as I don't know any, so I had to rely on online peeps. And, what with no money to buy the book, I haven't had a chance to read what I was supposed to yet.

So hungry, I may eat up my snack as well as lunch. I wanted to get a breakfast, but got all absorbed in the Epic Fail stuff. On the good side it's now 100% current to today. So, just what I write today and tomorrow needs inputting before release on Wednesday.

Not much to say today so far. Two job checks, two email checks, no joy in either. Today is mostly homework day, as I have that one I mentioned and a second I need to do that's due Wednesday. Normally I'm a 'do it a week in advance' kind of guy, but my depressed mood and lack of resources has made motivation difficult, as I feel behind and 'less' compared to everyone else when I'm not.

Heh, someone complimented my boots on the way back from cleaning the thing I micro my soup in. Told ya they would notice me for that, hehe.

I find myself missing World of Warcraft more and more the more I read about Lich King. I don't know if it's because I genuinely feel I've been missing out these 3.5 years I haven't played, or if it is because it is becoming less and less likely I'll be able to play anytime soon and that I'll very likely miss the Lich King launch. With four and a half weeks left my window to get re-established before launch is rapidly closing.

I guess I just have to keep on as I've been keeping on; focus on what I do have, focus on my positives, stay hopeful that change for the better is right around any corner I turn.

Time passes

It's 2:30, hungry for a snack, but I need to / should leave this campus in about an hour. I have my other class project to do some work on that's on the way out. It took less time to do the writing for the other class than I predicted. Well, what I could of the writing since I haven't done the reading. I should have over 2 hours to do the reading / finish the writing, which should be more than enough.

Not much really going on besides that. I did the writing and watched the Unit. After that I cruised my fun boards, checked email, and did a couple of job checks. Nothing exciting anywhere really. In fact, the only real interesting thing right now is a panic thread about PC gaming dying. Well, of course it's not dying. Sure, there are more developers designing for consoles for several reasons. PC gaming won't die. The consoles and PC will re-merge into a single unit long before there is a death of PC gaming. The Playstation 3 and Xbox 360 are already the early signs of such a unified media box. I expect the next version of each will be much closer to a gaming box that easily does email, Internet and other PC like things that the non-business person would be interested in. It wouldn't surprise me to see a very different landscape for both within as little as 15 years. No sense panicking over what is an inevitable evolution.

Basically just hanging in the cafeteria looking at cuties for an hour, hehe. No sense going back to the computers, as nothing new would show up during that time. It smells odd in here today, like candles. Like someone was burning them on a birthday cake and then put them out.

Day 105 - 10/14 Down day

Late breakfast nom, 10:45. I may just stay in this comfy chair spot till I have lunch. I checked jobs like three times, got an email saying I was peep 17 for the senior office assistant position. I guess that's something if they draw interviews and applications in order. I guess I should get results for the lesser office assistant in about a week since I took the tests a week or two apart if I recall. Watched Heroes and How I Met Your Mother. Terminator and Clone Wars aren't up yet.

I've had this odd feeling since last night. A disturbance in the Force. It's like I'm forgetting something I'm supposed to do today, or like I need to go somewhere, but there isn't anything I know of that I'm forgetting or missing. The only thing coming up is the assignment for Wednesday, and I cranked that out super quick last night.

I started today with a t-shirt and undershirt. I haven't done that in I don't know how long, possibly never. Normally I do a long sleeve shirt if I have an undershirt. It's warming up pretty good and I may take off the under shirt before lunch.

No comments on the silly hat yet. Wore it quite a bit yesterday and in to the cafeteria just now. Of course, I do wear it backwards, so I likely won't get any comments unless the peep is looking at my butt.

I wish I had taken more classes to be among the peeps instead of just near them. There weren't any classes that looked like they would help my cause though. Plus the whole not having money to pay for them or books problem. It's still sad to think so much of my day is spent waiting with little to do save for work on Epic Fail. I suppose it's what Fate wants me to do though; observe, entertain, persevere, inspire. I've gotten half a dozen emails and PMs from peeps saying how it helped them stay inspired or persevere through their own troubles, or they moved into action, or reconnected with someone, due to Epic Fail reminding them of things in their own life. So, at least I know it isn't all for nothing.

Still, it seems so strange to look at this immense, now 420+ page paperback and go, "Woah, I wrote a book." It's certainly not what I expected as my first publication having previously done poems and short stories and now working on my theory. (Though that's on hold at the moment.) Well, Epic Fail is a start, and hopefully someday soon we'll have a happy ending.

Time passes

Snack time at just after 2:45, though I'm not really hungry today compared to yesterday when I was super hungry. I think it's because I'm getting more and more sad about not being able to play WoW and that it is highly likely I'll miss Lich King's launch.

Watched some BlizzCon videos on Diablo 3 and I'm all 'eeeeee want to play'. I'm guessing they are looking at holiday season '10 for that, so I've likely got plenty of time. Sooner than Spring of 2010 would really surprise me. Although, September 9th of 2009 would be a cute date play (9.9.9).

Nothing new other than that. Really no posts for jobs of any kind, and zero email. Not even spam. (Though thank the gods I get zero to 10 a day now compared to when I was on my ex-roomies server where I'd get 500-1000 spam emails a day.)

I'm feeling very sad and blah today. I miss life. Yes, I'm alive and healthy, but I'm not living. I'm simply existing. *Life* is continuing to pass me by and there is nothing I can do to rejoin the fun.

Time passes

Faded out for a bit. My eyelids got heavy then I was all zzz, then my body would hop awake, then get sleepy sleepy *head flop* zzz, hehe. I was out for a few minutes, then up for a very brief while, then out, hehe. I was down for about ½ hour total just then. Not like I need to stay awake for any reason. There are still almost exactly 5.5 hours I can access the computers with nothing to do. I'll do yet another job search soon, but with how it's gone so far today it will yield no results.

I saw the cuties three closest campus cafeteria friends a while ago. Still zero sign of her. Odd Fate would have me see her often enough for her to register as a regular, then move me to give her a note right before she stops showing up on campus. I guess, as usual, Fate moved me to cause an effect, not to be affected. Either that or it was just to open my eyes to other cuties, or realize I *can* still be greatly affected by cuties in unexpected ways. Whatever the reason, at this point it seems unlikely there will be any more interaction with her.

I took off my undershirt not too long ago. It's warm enough to wear shorts now. I won't change though. More than likely in about 3 hours it will be cold again. Maybe I can have some warm weather for a bit longer after all.

Time passes

There is the hugest PC lab evar in the tech building. Must be like 100 systems all with nice 20" 16:10 monitors. Unfortunately that is yet another area I can't access because I'm not signed up for classes here. Kind of lame it is supposedly a joined campus with the school I do have classes at, yet my fees I paid don't qualify me to use resources here and there. I *could* sign up for a one unit class and then I'd have access. The huge lab offers self paced courses. One is on Acrobat, which is the program that would do all kinds of advanced things for the e-publication of Epic Fail. The only trouble is that one class would cost \$13-40, which I of course don't have. Ah well. I guess the Epic Fail cover and Home Entertainment button will have to wait. If I could get even just ½ hour on my exroomies system I could do what I needed for the Home Entertainment button. I can do the coding tweaks elsewhere. (Provided she still has Flash, which she should.) I could also probably set up my system in the garage and pull it over to the USB drive. Well... I suppose if life were easy I'd have never written Epic Fail and I likely wouldn't have been motivated to make the Home Entertainment page.

Ran another job / email check. As expected, nothing. For feeling like there was an important thing I was forgetting to do today a whole lot of nothing has happened so far. *sigh* Well... 4.25 hours of access remain and I suppose anything could happen at any time in offline life.

Time passes

News of yet another netbook, the Samsung NC10. Seems to be the base 10.2" screen at 1024x600 res and 6-cell battery, but options on manufacturer is always good. Now we have four to choose from. At this point I am more likely to just go straight back into a home than consider getting a netbook/portable.

Week 16

Day 106 - 10/15 Feeling young, feeling outside

I posted week 15, checked jobs/emails, and got some b-fast. I spent some time peeping Death Knight abilities on a site. I'm so happy and excited *hops around like an excited bunny* Want to play, want to play, want to play. It seems they do have a taunt ability, actually one that's better, which I was worried about, and the site also gave me some insight into how they play in general. So, yeeeaaa!

I think I see the cutie. I'll page her and see if she wants the ring/armor and glasses.

Time passes

So I gave the stuffs to the cutie, hehe. When I sent the message she was like, 'lol where are you? Just come over.' So I spent a few minutes with her and her (male) friend Adrian. There were more peeps there at the table, but with as loud as it is it's tough to hear anything, so it was just us three talking. Heh, when I went back to the car to get the stuff I grabbed my hat, but now it's warming up too much to really wear and I'm even considering changing out of my night/house shirt. The undershirt and long sleeve shirt is a bit much. We'll see how I feel in a bit.

I was all super happy to be near a cutie and have her including me in her friend chatting. Sadly though I don't think she's interested in teh rabb1t snuggles. I suppose it's ok. She is quite young, and I think she may have mentioned she's around 19. I am likely way out of her range she would consider for a sweetie. Well, she has a class from 10 to noon, and she'll be back in the cafeteria after class. So maybe she will let me hang with her at lunch and we'll see what there is or is not then. It's funny though. When she opened the glasses box and I said they were for her (I was saving the extra to just give away some day, so there we go) and she could share with her friends Adrian's eyes got all big and he gasped excitedly. lol hehe. They are pretty cool, but much lower quality than I was expecting.

So who knows, I may have some at least temporary friend peeps. I still don't know the cuties name, and it seems very unlikely she's interested, but you never know. She may be, or she may introduce me to someone who would be. My ex-sweetie was 13 years younger, I think I mentioned that, and that seemed to work out ok because I look and act

so much younger. The one thing that relationship really taught me was you have to look at personality, interests, and chemistry and go from there. I doubt I'll ever find a sweetie 15+ years younger, but I've learned to look at interests and experience first (and ignore age). I've never really been able to live my life. I have so little life experience. There is still so much to do and explore with someone that I don't really think it would be so bad.

I don't know. I don't think she's interested. When she left I got a hand shake, not a hug. But we can see why Fate moved us to meet as time goes on. I find life is best with no expectations, let it surprise you. Expect nothing. For now she has my ring/armor, which as I feared is too big for her, but she can resize it. And she has the box of glasses, so who knows where those will go and who they will make happy. That's about eight or so happy peeps, hehe.

Yeah, I think I'll go back to the car and change my shirt. Drop the night cloths off, change to my silly glasses, hehe. Since I updated Epic Fail there isn't anything I *need* to do till class tonight.

Time passes

I saw the cutie again at lunch and hung with her peeps. It's 2:20 now, trying to get an email/job check, but all the systems are busy. I finally found out her name, Kelly. Her friends had a lot of lols playing with the glasses. She wasn't giving them out to peeps, just letting them play with them. Sadly teh rabb1t got another handshake when she left after lunch. (I asked about the doggy. He'll be ok with meds.) I guess that's ok though, probably too young and all. She was talking about a date she went on and was sort of flirting with a guy, so yeeeaaa for romance. You have to be ok with that - when someone you are interested in isn't interested - it's not good for a relationship if things are imbalanced, so it's for the best. Besides, you never want to be with someone who isn't really interested in you. You want to find someone just as interested in you as you are in them.

I guess we'll see if anything comes of Fate moving us together. Maybe it was for indirect reasons. (To move me to others she is attached to or who would hear about what I'd done or what-not. Like, who knows what impact the playing with the glasses will have.) They are in a different world, one I never got to be a part of. I never really got to be young and have fun like that. Since my mom died when I was 13 I had to start taking care of myself emotionally. My dad sold the house and moved us out of the area, moving me away from the few friends I had. In the two years I had there at the new location those bonds never really formed with any new people. While Kelly's friends likely met her here, and also had no prior bonds with one another, I never had that chance. Due to my dad and I not getting along I left home immediately after high school. Then I was taking care of

myself emotionally and physically. By the time I could afford to go to college full time I was already older enough than the other students so that they never formed bonds with me.

I've said this all before - I think I missed my chance at having a fun time growing up and it seems there will be no second chances.

Will anything come from meeting these new peeps? Will there be anything beyond me watching them being silly and sharing their lols? Only time will tell. For now at least Fate seems to want me here, influencing these lives in this way, or them influencing me, making me philosophical, so I in turn pass that to you. If I had a job I wouldn't be here. (Unless I got a job on campus, heh.) Whatever the reason, as usual, Fate likely isn't moving me for *me*, but for them or for you. At this point all I can say is take that chance *if* you can *when* you can. Don't miss your window.

It makes me wonder sometimes. Back in the day when debt people were calling me this one person and I started talking about me returning to school to try and move things forward. She mentioned she was unsure if she should go to medical school due to her age (nearing 40). I mentioned that if she passed the tests, if she had the money or could get loans, she should not give up, she should try her best. If the window exists take it.

Have I missed mine in life? In love? In friendship? In jobs? I may never know for sure. All I can trust, all I can believe, is that I am, and always have been, moved by Fate. Now influencing enough lives to consider myself a Knight of Fate all I can do is live by what is given to me and follow the paths presented before me. I don't fight it anymore. I don't let people poop talk about what has become of me or my choices that I make. I accept what I am. I protect who I can. I pass what insight I can gleen on to those it may serve. I have always, and continue to, live for others. I may be sad about the things I seemingly can't have, the things everyone else has, but I am not them. And maybe... maybe I can never join everyone else.

Time passes

Upon reflection even in my game life I've followed a similar path, starting with Cleric, then Paladin, then Warrior and now to Death Knight. Each seemingly tied to a particular part of my life. Cleric was when I was stable and had friends. Paladin when I was stable, but mostly alone. Warrior later still when I was stable, but unsure of my future, and even more alone. Now Death Knight, when I'm unstable, alone, and often times sad or hurting. I've never been one to play a class that didn't reflect my personality at the time. Sure I've tried alts, but I rapidly go back to the main. It seems silly to say this,

and I certainly don't base my whole life on games, though it certainly is drawn upon often. Guess I just thought I'd toss that one out there. My thoughts before were sad and I didn't want peeps overly sad for me, heh.

Time passes

hehe I flirted with a cutie in my Wednesday class. Last week we had this activity where we were supposed to pair up with someone, so I turned to her as a way to get to know her. We agreed on several things (philosophical things) and I did a funny voice and manner when doing my parts (we were pretending to interview each other) and I made her lol with my funny character I did. This week she was near me and I made her lol some more. She's pretty cute, not my usual type, but she made me smile so I gave her my card. She nodded and was smiley, so maybe a something will come of it. I know she is not as young as the cuties at the other campus because she mentioned she already had a bachelors as well as taking other classes, so that's good. (That is actually more common than not for the child development degree as classes are almost all at night.) Anyways, sharing teh rabb1t flirts and cheerful thoughts to balance out the sad ones.

It's 9:30 now. Class is over and the excitement is rapidly wearing off. Normally I'm kind of school charged after and in a do school stuff mood, but what with not having a home I can't do any school stuff really. With a home I'd go home and often do school stuff while cooking then do other stuff when the food was ready. I got some foods at the store, so I'll have a bit of chicken tender then head off to the sleeping spot. I wanted a whole fast food meal, but opted for the chicken tenders, as they are about the same cost but make 2-3 meals vs. just the one.

The popping is kind of back. I'm still worried it could be something important. I don't hear it for most of my travel speeds (zero to 45 MPH.) Mostly I just hear it when revving up to go on the freeway, and even then it disappears after about two minutes. So I don't know if it has to do with acceleration, pushing the pedal harder, an inclined position, or what. It's probably a fuel line or fuel filter issue. I don't think those are cheap at a mechanic's shop. *sigh*

Well... snack nom, then 'off to bed' I guess.

Day 107 - 10/16 A slow day Let's see... it's 11:20, lunch nom. I watched Knight Rider. I was going to watch Bones, but it wasn't up yet. Today's project is figuring out which abilities I want where on my hotkey bars for Death Knight. Now that I have an ability list I can start to think about play style and strategies. Although, more than 1.5 bars tends to confuse me. I don't understand how peeps can do things like have 3+ bars of abilities up. I was glad to hear in a dev interview that Blizzard said, 'If you *need* more than one bar we are doing something wrong.' I'm all for options on how to use/play your character, so more abilities are great, but I think *forcing* players to have two to three bars in every situation is just not a game I'd enjoy. To me that isn't a challenging game, it's a game of whack-a-mole. But, I'm all for maybe two bars, one each for a different strategy or situation.

Hopefully I can still make it for launch. With only four weeks till launch it's extremely unlikely unless someone welcomes me into their home. With just still the 5 hours of work a week even if someone hired me full time *today* it is very unlikely I could build up enough cash. Plus, with only the Sunnyvale job apps and a few school apps out in cycle, it is extremely unlikely I'd be in a position in less than two weeks. So it is very likely I won't even have my first paycheck by launch even if someone does hire me soon.



Well, 8.5 hours of unrestricted access remain. One hour beyond that of limited access. Tons of time to run a half a dozen or more job checks. But, you peeps know that by now, heh.

Time passes

No joy on job stuff. It's 2:30, snack nom.

I spent a ton of time messing with Epic Fail (the .pdf file). I think it was like 1.5 hours editing all the smileys to be smaller. Now they don't alter the line spacing.

Hopefully they aren't too small to see when printed.

I'm pretty sure I've got my Death Knight hotkey bars all worked out. My talents match to the abilities I was/am expecting to use as well, so I should be all ready to go... save for not having a home to play in.

Time passes

Today has actually turned out pretty slow. Despite my resting in my car this morning an hour longer than usual, I've had very little to do. I've checked my boards three or four times, jobs about half a dozen times, watched a show, worked on Epic Fail, and just now I even messed around with a character site for Petraclies (my Death Knight.) Though, I don't yet know if I'll follow through with the site. It may just turn out to be a

collection of screen shots and the 'unit voice' ideas, which I don't need a specific character site for. I had some really nice screenshots back in the day. I'm sad I didn't keep them.

I'm kind of hungry, but it's only 5:30. Roughly 2 hours till I would normally eat. Two and a half hours till the little computer area closes, three and a half for the main library. It is pretty warm out, though it likely will rapidly cool off once the sun goes down. I'll probably just chill here for ½ hour, then go change to night cloths, grab my dinner, and micro it in a bit. I'm still torn on what to have. I got some Chef Boyardee stuff on sale for \$1 each, so I could do one of them, I have two different ones, or the chicken tenders. I'm very tempted to go crazy and do both, but I have to be really careful, as I don't have much leeway left. After dropping roughly \$8 on oil I have to stay super conservative on meals. I'm so tired of my cheap chicken soup though. Eating the same meal for both lunch and dinner gets tired real fast.

The day feels like... change is on the wind. Though there is no wind, and I don't see what change could possibly come, as it's been forever since I sent out a resume for a job I was hopeful to get. Logic says nothing could change, and of course the past few times it felt like something was coming nothing happened. Maybe it's just wishful thinking as I sit here watching everyone mill around to meet friends, to go eat in the cafeteria, to wander into the library, and to wander off towards the parking garage. It still seems so strange that they all have homes, many have jobs, most have sweeties and friends, yet I have effectively nothing. As long as I draw breath I have life. Is life alone enough? I suppose, for now at least, it must be.

Day 108 - 10/17 Margins

Fair news - I got two extra shifts at work. That's around \$100 'extra' once I get it. Basically it will be enough for some leeway on food choice and building up a bit for gas when I start a regular work schedule. It will also secure monies for paying off Lich King, which I may have been able to do from money dad will probably send for Halloween. But it's guaranteed now, as dad's money is unreliable. I probably shouldn't get it, as I have to leave it in storage... but want to play want to play *bunny ears flop sadly* *sad face*

A few of Kelly's friends are here, but only two that I kind of met before. They look like they are doing a something, about eight of them, no Kelly, so I'll pass on

hanging with them without an official invite.

I watched Survivor, but that's the only show I had for today. There are a few not posted, but they may be on break or something.

I *may* have found a way to do the Epic Fail cover. I forgot that pretty much all computers have a generic paint program. It's possible it may be able to get my cover. It may not be perfect, but it likely would get my main graphic. It's an old school concept that will be like 100x64 pixels big with text over it, so I may be able to do the base graphic. Text will likely come later when I get access to Photoshop and can layer it properly. It would be something more than generic text though, heh.

Time passes

Snack time, around 2:30. I discovered that I forgot to set the page margins on the .pdf version of Epic Fail. heh. Reducing those cut it down from ~425 pages to ~350 pages, so yeah. Of course, once I get the pictures developed that will add a dozen or so pages. I'll have to try and remember to see about developing that once the 'extra' money comes.

I finally saw last week's Clone Wars. Took them almost a week to post it for some reason.

I made a basic cover with the paint program. No color printers around to check it with, so hopefully it looks ok. I'll run a black and white print when I can to see how it looks.

Just under two hours till I should head out for foods to cover me for Saturday and Sunday when I can't micro, gas, and mini-work.

Time passes

I messed with my hotkeys a bit more while here at mini-work. I wonder if the list of abilities I have is current. There only seem to be two diseases, while several abilities are boosted based on the number of diseases on the target. You would think there would be more. Maybe they stack? Or maybe it's to encourage you to have multiple Death Knights? Makes me want to play. I miss being part of an online game. I totally would be playing now if I could to warm up for the expansion and reconnect to the players on the server.

I got out one application before my access ended and left for mini-work. It's a city position. Kind of a mix of general office duties and things like driving broken city cars to the repair shop. I didn't notice a close date for applications, but it likely would be weeks before I hear back and then a test phase that would make it weeks more till an interview. I think I only managed to get about three applications out this week. Totally lame. I guess this is a bonus because it was the first one that was full time. Overall lame week for

applications. Maybe everyone is tightening up for the holiday season and holding new hires till the new year when there are less holidays that may disrupt training.

Time passes

How strange and sad. I was out of my car for a few minutes getting a snack. I ate early at like 6 so now at 7:45 I'm a bit hungry again, and I had an odd flash. I was walking back and heard a noise. My brain flashed like the noise was a doorbell and it woke me up in a house, as if I'd fallen asleep on my bed, waking up from all of this. As if the past 120 or so days had been a terrible dream, and I was actually in a home and everything was fine. My computer turned on in the corner with games subscribed and ready to be played, my school books scattered across my bed, as if I fell asleep studying.

I wish so much it were true for me. I suppose I should rest secure in the knowledge that something has come of it. At least Epic Fail may serve to help some people in some way and it isn't all for nothing.

Day 109 - 10/18 Surprise and pizza

It's nearing 7 PM, time for drive in dinner theater. Today's story begins around noon, after I'd done some research to update my system prices and AMD CPU recommendations. I got a call from my ex-roomie/friend saying her boyfriend went out for most of the day and did I want to come over to watch some shows. So I did. We watched two episodes of Supernatural and the most recent Survivor. Looks like Supernatural is being posted online over one week behind regular airing, so I was a week behind and didn't even know it. When I first got over there she was playing World of Warcraft to check out the new changes. So we talked about Lich King for a bit. She hadn't eaten lunch yet and said she was going to get some pizza and asked if I wanted some. She got this smoke house kind and told them no BBQ sauce because she remembered I didn't like it very much, which I'd totally forgotten. Apparently I've missed two emails from her now. I don't know what's up with that. I hope it's not my email, because it's supposed to send me everything, even stuff it thinks is spam.

I went to the bathroom while I was there. I'd forgotten how quiet private space is.

Lately I've been thinking about how it is impossible for me to get private space everywhere I go is public. There is constant noise, constant movement of people, constant

potential to get interrupted or disrupted. The bathroom was quiet and still, a world I'd forgotten existed.

So that was some fun times for a few hours with my ex-roomie/friend back at the ex-house. The subject of the garage / how am I sleeping didn't come up, so I didn't bring up the issue. It is getting pretty cold and waking me up between around 4 to 7 AM, but it seems tolerable so far. While I'm not working I can always nap again at school. Like this morning after I got to the parking spot I slept for about 1.5 hours.

After I had to run over to a classmate's place to grab a book to make copies of some pages I need. What a time sink. On the way back the check engine light came on again, eep! I watched the clock and backed off the speed. It lasted less than two minutes. Again there was no odd noise, no smell, not even any noticeable popping. I hear it faintly every now and then, mostly just over 45 and really only above 60. I guess I should shift priorities a bit. My contacts seem like they are still holding up ok, and I have the previous pair (also worn like two months) and a stronger pair I only wear on rare occasion. (Good for distance vision, but I can get headaches if I use them for normal use too long.) I think I should consider spending \$50 of my next paycheck to change the oil. (Hopefully it won't exceed \$70 and I only have the \$100 extra.) With two more 'extra' shifts coming up on the next paycheck (after that one) that should get top priority, as I can't afford the car to break and it is the only affordable fix. I just now gave it the last 2/3 quart of oil I had. It is now 110% full. With being about 1250 miles past due that likely is what the engine is being picky about. It's pure black instead of yellowish. I'm preying it's disappearance after a few minutes means the on-board computer doesn't consider the issue a persistent and critical threat, but just a minor and temporary issue that only happens at a certain speed and under certain conditions.

So here we are now. Roughly 7:15 and my day rapidly slows to a crawl. I have dinner theater and nothing to do till 10:30-11 when I 'go to bed', then nothing in the morning till noon when the computer room opens.

But now... the waiting continues...

Day 110 - 10/19 The haunting melody It's two hours till the library opens. It's a fairly chilly day, kind of foggy. Last night the sky was all orangish. My shield wasn't there Friday or Saturday night, so I haven't slept super well lately. Hopefully it will be back tomorrow.

I got some semi-private shower time this morning. Sundays no one is in the locker rooms, so I didn't really have to worry about anyone coming in, but I did keep looking over my shoulder for it. Maybe it's because I grew up an only child, so I had lots of private time, but as I mentioned yesterday private time is a very precious commodity for me. I really haven't had any times I could really relax since this whole ordeal started. Sure, my night spot I found seems safe enough, even without the shield. Sure, now I'm effectively alone in this parking structure and likely will remain so for the roughly 1.5 hours till I go wait for the library. But I'm always *always* having to look over my shoulder for who is looking at me, why they may be looking at me, is anyone going to break through my plastic top and go crazy and attack me, or steal my stuff when I'm away. (Though I carry my important cloths and bunnies in my bag all the time along with this book and my school book.) There really is never a moment I haven't had to worry about if I'm ok, or can I do this thing, without worry of interruption or blocking someone else from doing a something.

Lots of updates set up to do today, though they likely won't take long. AMD CPU recommendations, Home Entertainment center pictures to do, old screenshots from WoW to post to my WoW site. I thought up another 'unit voice' saying for Death Knight, hehe. I'm dangerously short on time though. Only 3.5 weeks remain till launch. I likely don't need to worry *too much* from a leveling standpoint, as there will always be people to level with. My ex-roomie/friend's main character is apparently not even 50 yet, so there is that. Plus, there will be a flood of Death Knights at launch, so there may actually be too many to level well right at launch. (As an over abundance wouldn't be wanted by groups or guilds.) Though, as an experienced tank I do know I'll enjoy the class, as opposed to many in those first few weeks who don't tank and may discover they really don't like it.

sigh Well, I am at the mercy of Fate. What happens happens, or does not happen, when Fate determines it. My life is completely out of my hands at the moment. I can control my movement, my showers, what affordable foods I eat, what jobs I apply to, but that's it. I have no TV shows on TV to watch, so I'm not moved by the TV schedule. I have no real work to speak of, so I'm not moved by a work schedule. Having no money I'm not moved by movie or game releases. Having no sweetie or friends I have no other commitments. I am still very much at the mercy of the chaotic swirling raging river of life.

Time passes

Taking a break from the room. I did all my site updates and all my Epic Fail updates. It's... 3:15, so I've still got 2.75 hours of access left. I had to wander campus a bit to go pee. For some reason the bathroom near the computers was locked. I heard some singing, choir like, and a violin. When I found a bathroom and came back out the singing had stopped, but I had to follow the violin. It appears to be a lone guy practicing. Even though I don't listen to music there is always something about live music, mostly strings or woodwinds, that I find haunting. I am drawn to it. I need to find where it's coming from. I don't really ever stay, but my mind will always wonder where the music is. I guess it's like it haunts my soul and makes me think back to simpler times long ago when a good day was walking through the town center and finding a festival with live music, good foods, and chatting among other town folk. What... I guess circa 1800s?

There are some megaphone people shouting about a something in the distance. I'll see if I can investigate that too before returning to the room. Since I'm updated and all there isn't much more to do today.

Time passes

Access is over and so begins another 4 hour period of waiting, hiding, and trying to stay warm 'before bed'. It is becoming increasingly difficult to dry my towel in the car during the day. The towel has been up now for 9 hours and it is still a bit wet. I may have to go to a shower every other day unless I want to start carrying my wet towel around with me in school to dry it out.

I never discovered what the protest noise was about. A couple of them are walking through the parking lot now.

I didn't really do much since our last chat. Someone praised Epic Fail on one of the boards as one of the best things he's read recently. I watched most of the 80 minute premier for Sanctuary, which is a new show that started a few weeks ago, so I have two more to catch up on after the premier if I continue to watch. Ran a couple of job checks, as expected nothing there for the weekend. I did get a donation so that will help give me a touch of leeway and some cushion once that flips to my account.

The night rapidly grows cold and quiet. The hours will slowly pass by as I hide from sight in the shadows until school is open again and I can once again be among a world that will not question me.

Day 111 - 10/20 Shows and toys

It's almost lunch time around 10:30 now. I'm super hungry, but I'll try and hold out to have lunch as long as I can as I don't normally eat till 11:30+.

I think I caught another cold or the first never fully went away. Not really surprising considering how much I'm out in the cold weather. At least the shield is back, so I got some very decent sleep last night.

I tried to watch some shows, but teh Intarwebs at school are suffering a pretty bad lag storm making it nearly impossible now. Sanctuary seems ok. It's really low budget in what they use for sets, so I doubt it will ever reach enough mainstream appeal to survive past a first season. The Unit was far too lagged to watch. I couldn't even get three minutes in before it fully locked.

I've got an observation assignment I need to do today, so that will eat up a fair bit of time starting just after 2.

That's really it for today. Feeling sick with a cough and lung congestion, maybe some shows, observation later today, no job postings to apply to yet.

I've been thinking a lot lately about things once loved but now lost. My screenshots for WoW brought up these thoughts. Back when I got my printer, I guess about a year ago now, one of my greatest hopes was that it can produce nice prints for my screen shots. (Which it will do brilliantly.) I've never been one for taking pictures, well I have a bunch for Epic Fail, but I mean of every day life. In nearly every home you can find the wall covered with pictures of the people who live there, friends, family, but my walls have always been bare. Even when I was a young teen I never really did the poster or picture thing. But in recent times, since I've been doing online games, I've taken several screen shots. I think I still have one or two from way back in the day of my main Everquest character. It made me think of what has really been important in my life and what I've lost over time. I found some low res versions of some of my best screen shots for WoW, but the full size versions seem lost. Once upon a time I loved WoW. Over time I felt more and more lonely and got tired of doing the same half dozen things over and over. I left just over three years ago now. As the years passed I'd forgotten that love and discarded my screen shots. (I tossed the backup files they were on.) Now that I'm pondering / wishing to return, now that I realize how much I've missed that part of me, the loss makes me very sad.

When I was young I had lots of cool toys. I guess I've always been a collector as long as I can remember. Even when I was like 8 I kept things neatly stored and sorted. At one time I had just about all of the first run Star Wars toys. To this day I still have a few Star Trek items; a blueprint set and Starfleet manual. I also have a few records of the Shadow radio show. But when I was in my mid teens I had sort of lost interest in Star Wars, so my dad sent all those toys to my cousins. In my early 20s I rediscovered that love and now to this day so many years later I regret losing them. (I asked my cousins what became of them and they barely remembered having them and lost them long ago.)

I think I talked about this before, but if you ever have something you love and then lose interest I beg you to do yourself a favor and box it up and put it into storage. I have always purged myself of things I no longer enjoyed, shedding my old skin and items when I reinvent myself, but now I find I greatly regret that. I don't miss the games I simply enjoyed, but I do miss the ones I loved. I don't miss the toys based on shows or movies that I just liked, but I do regret losing the ones I loved.

I think the things we love will always be a part of us. We may no longer do those things, we may no longer think of those things, but I think it is very important to keep those things.

Now as I think back to those times and forward to new ones, I no longer have the physical thing only the memory of what once was. And that will have to be enough, for I can never go back, we can only go forward. Nothing is ever the same as the first time we love. Each time after is different.

Day 112 - 10/21 Disconnect

Teh Intarwebs are down. I thought I'd grab some breakfast since my donation monies flipped, but nooooo. Apparently the credit card machine is attached to teh Intarwebs. That's the first I've ever heard of anyone using regular Internet to connect a credit card validation thing. I had enough cash for a juice, but no doughnut.

Well, at least I got an email and job check in before it went down, but now at about 10:30 I've got nothing to do till it comes up. It's too early for lunch. I could run out and grab some gas and cash for foods later, but I don't know. I like to just stay put on campus on Tuesdays and Thursdays once I'm here. I have my extra shift this Thursday though and I can do laundry before class tomorrow, so yea!

Time passes

Today is a weird day. I'm feeling really sick all of a sudden. I came in for lunch nom at around 12:30, at the time I'm feeling ok. I micro my soup and by the time I get back to my table I'm feeling sick, like someone punched me in the tummy. It can't be food, because I started feeling sick before I ate. I suppose it could be my tummy objecting to the soup, the same soup I've had for lunch and most dinners for over just about a week straight now. Tonight I'll get Panda Express, so that should make tummy happy. And, though somewhat expensive I suppose I could get chicken shapes here in the cafeteria tomorrow, give tummy the promise of not-micro soups for a bit.

Yikes! Interrupted by an emergency bathroom trip. The lung congestion must be an infection that's in more places than just my lungs.

I'm feeling very disconnected today - like a fish in a fish bowl. People pass by my bowl going about their daily lives, but I can't hear them and they don't interact with me because I'm not beautiful. It's strange to feel this way though. Just last night in class I made many helpful comments and a few students totally appreciated that. (Well, I'm sure more than just the two will take something from what I said, but the two were very grateful. (And this morning when teh Intarwebs was down I chatted for a few minutes with some of the regular morning guys who are here every day. So it's not like I'm totally ignored. It's not like I'm not appreciated my view / understanding / experience / perspective isn't valued. I know it is. And even without others validating it I know teh rabb1t fans appreciate me.

So, to feel such a high level of disconnect seems strange. I guess maybe it's just because it's the end of week 16. Maybe it's just my being sad at seeing my exroomie/friend playing WoW when I can't. Though I know many of you are. I'm genuinely glad some peeps out there are having fun when I can't. Maybe it's because I've been thinking like an outsider lately - wondering what others think of me, challenging everything I do and say.

People think so many things are black and white or on a continuum, but I prefer to think of things like a marble on a roulette wheel, though I think of a wheel with no top in the middle. The ball *must* roll. Worn grooves and timing may influence where the ball lands at the edge, but it doesn't have to land in the same place every time. Take any situation, any input. Think about how you react. *Must* you react that way every time? There is a huge array of possible reactions. Nothing dictates that you react in that way

besides habit. Smooth the grooves on the wheel and the ball can roll anywhere. It *must* roll, but it doesn't have to go where it's gone before.

Maybe that will make more sense with an example. Let's take an extreme example. Say someone comes up to you and pokes you in the tummy. You may react with confusion. Say someone normally reacts with yelling at that person. Is confusion for the first person or yelling with the second their only possible response? If the poke drops the ball, and the grooves dictate the path, what if you remove the grooves? You could then beep that person's nose in reply, or hug them, or go 'woop woop', or flap your arms, or any number of things.

I guess this isn't really going anywhere, heh. Crazy rabb1t brain philosophy on reaction to stimuli. I guess I'm just saying 'expand your mind.' You don't have to react the same all the time. You don't have to travel the same path all the time. Do something different in your daily life. Experience something in a different way. Look at things or people at a different angle, from a different perspective. Recognize the things you don't like about yourself and affect change if you can. Anything is possible. The ball *will* roll, but *must* it always follow the same path?

Time passes

The day is nearly over. It's nearing 6:15 and I'm hanging in the cafeteria. I watched a bunch of shows, cycled between checking job sites and boards. The day feels like it whizzed by, but I don't feel like I actually did anything.

I guess I'm just feeling tired of this whole (homeless) thing and feeling fairly defeated.

I'm so tired of only having like \$3 to eat with a day.

So tired of my feet hurting and feeling like my feet bottoms are totally smashed and bruised.

So tired of my back, side, shoulders and legs being cramped from car sleeping.

So tired of days passing without new jobs to apply to or positive word back from jobs I hope to get or would at least be something to help in the mean time.

So tired of my car being stinky due to carrying around dirty cloths.

So tired of being tired.

So tired of living within the world, but being forced outside of it.

Time passes

Panda Express nom ^.^. "There are lessons to be learned by listening to others." (in bed) hehe

Off to Safeway in a minute to get some drinks, candies, and most importantly laundry soap. The car seems ok, so I won't worry about oil for now and just get a full oil change after I get paid Thursday. I'll likely call and see if I can do that Friday or something. Might have to wait till next week, depends how many have appointments set up for the weekend. Should be fine (the car). I've seen zero signs of trouble since I've been sticking to sub-60 MPH speeds as much as possible. Most of my day I don't go over 40.

Picture series 3



Dawn of a new day



Squirrel on a balcony



Yet another dawn



Squirrel, lookin' for nom



Warrior shirt and Keychain



A rainy day on campus



Finger armor



Ducks at the duck fountain



Squirrel hiding food



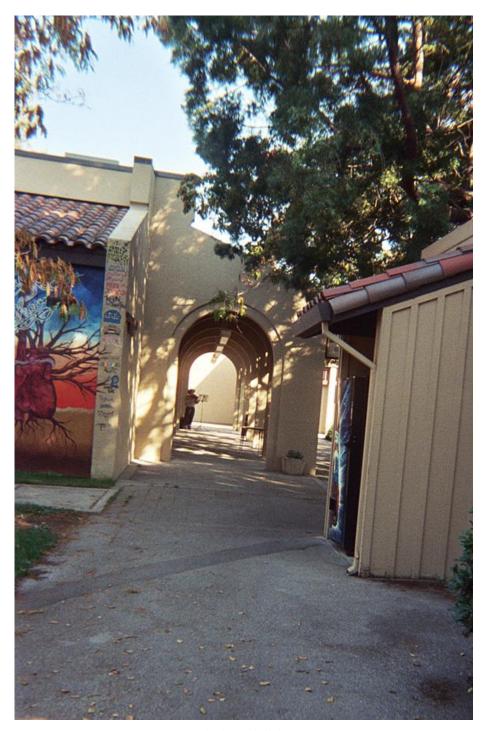
"Leo" (Leonardo) investigating my bag



"Copper" (Copernicus)



The silly hat



The lone violinist

Week 17

Day 113 - 10/22 I shake my little tush on the catwalk

It's just short of 10:15, not quite lunch nom time, but I'm hanging in the cafeteria. Ran a couple of email / job checks, posted week 16, watched a show. I have nothing to do really save for one other show to watch. I'll leave for laundry around 3, then there is a class in the evening, but that's it.

I decided to get some Animal Crackers instead of candy because they were on sale and I'll be getting candies to give out next week on Sunday, so I'll have plenty of candy snacks soon enough, hehe. I spent a bit more on laundry soap getting a name brand instead of generic Safeway brand. I wasn't super impressed with the cleanliness of my last few batches of cloths, so we'll see if the name brand is any better. Sometimes generic stuffs are ok, sometimes they aren't worth the money and the name brand *is* actually better.

Not much for rabb1t brain thoughts today so far. Teh brain is sleepy. Last night was a decent temperature and I wasn't really cold. I think I actually got nearly 8 hours, which is awesome these days. Normally I'll sleep closer to 8-9 hours in a bed, running on 7 when I'm excited about something. I'm not so tired / worn out today as I am just a bit slow and hazy.

Later tonight I'm going to try and remember to ask if my class campus has Photoshop and/or Flash. I could check their main campus too. That's about 15 minutes away, but if it gets me those programs I'd have no problem doing the menu button for the Home Entertainment page or resizing pictures for Epic Fail. Today or tomorrow I'll see what it would cost to send those for development. What with the bigger paycheck this and next week I should have enough to develop all three series. I'll be starting series four soon.

Hum. Looks like my estimated list of everything I want/need is around \$300 and my paycheck will be around \$220. So some stuff will have to wait.

Checking some tweaked numbers I may have to reduce the picture development to just one set and postpone oil till next paycheck in two weeks. Yeeesh that would be bad, as that's another 300-400 miles. I guess I should put all picture development on hold and do the oil change if it's affordable.

Well, after I eat I can research some exact figures and plan things out for sure.

These estimates could be a bit off. Though this plan doesn't leave any extra for added gas use for interviews or a job. *sigh* Heck, food at \$3 a day, gas, and laundry for two weeks

just by itself is about \$110, nearly all of my normal \$120 I get per paycheck. And I know you peeps are very familiar with how sad \$3-4 for all my foods for a day is for me. At \$1 per meal I'm going to seriously be hurting for nutrition very quickly. I'm surprised I've remained as healthy as I have this far.

glances around room while pausing to think of things to say Heh, pink cammo. I was pretty shocked when I found out that was a real cammo color. Did I tell you peeps about that? I researched colors online to be sure I referenced the right colors that I liked and discovered the pink was developed for Naval use during dusk / dawn operations. I can't remember the last time I saw pink / purple hues at dawn / dusk. I don't think I've seen any during the time of Epic Fail, heh.

Start of week 17... bleh. Maybe this week will at least have a cool boss battle of some kind.

Time passes

lol. I saw this super duper tiny phone on my way back to my table after microing my food. It's *almost* as small as the one in Zoolander.

Time passes

I flirted at a cutie. Her name is Sherri. (Not sure on the spelling.) She hangs out with the noisy guys that are always in the little computer room in the morning. (They are gamer peeps if I didn't mention that before. Mostly console, specifically PS2 and PS3.) I made her lol on a few previous days and today she was on a system next to me and I noticed she had goose bumps, so I asked if she was cold and gently brushed her arm where she had the goose bumps. (She had a super low cut no-sleeve shirt on.) She said yeah, so I took off my night/house/winter shirt since I had on a regular t-shirt under it and put it on her. (Thank the gods it wasn't too stinky.) She smiled and I said she could put it on, that it would likely fit her, but she just put it around her shoulders and arms. When she left she gave it back and said thanks and introduced herself and put out her hand for a handshake and was super smiley. Hardly any scent on it from being on her, which is good as I'm allergic. It would be tough to date / change a scent heavy person. She's super cute. Not my usual type in terms of a racial mix(?), but she's got a hawt bod and super cute smile and her eves light up when she laughs. ⁵⁵ I'd guess she's around 20. more than likely far too young to be interested in teh rabb1t. And one of the guys may be her boyfriend or a love interest, though I've never seen her being snuggly with any of them so I'm not sure. (There are like six of them that are regulars that hang out with her.) Well, I

see them every day, and Sherri most days, so if a something happens a something happens.



The oil change place said it would be \$40 and they don't take appointments. I have a feeling it will be closer to \$60+, but I guess it's possible it really is that cheap. I guess I can go see about doing that this weekend. I guess maybe Saturday around 4 when the library closes. I'll have nothing to do after it's closed anyway.

Snack nom with a Pepsi and Animal Crackers. Ut's like 1:30 I think.

Got a reply for the general office position with the city. I ranked 50-something. It must have been the math since I ranked 17 for the senior position. (No maths on the senior position test.) Put out an app for a different city general office position, but that's been it so far today.

Eeemmm... not sure what else to say other than I'm all sad that I really can't afford a not \$1 meal more than once a week. Pretty depressing to think that even with an 'extra' \$100 this paycheck and a few bigger donations lately that I still really can't even keep up with my critical/minimal bills. And that's not even counting things like paying off creditors or any real healthcare costs of any kind.

Oh, I remembered wrong. I *did* put out an app before the city one, so that's two for today. It was a bit lower pay at like 25-28 hours per week. Looks like that would be around \$850 a month post taxes. Enough to restart bill payments, but less than half what I need to be re-established. I really want to get re-established, but I'd really miss being around the young happy college peeps all the time if I worked off campus. I've always felt a certain level of comfort and belonging around them and on college campuses. I'd hate to lose that when I start work. Of course with schools being even more picky about experience it is very unlikely I'll get a job on campus prior to getting my teaching creds.

Time passes

zomg. I r teh dumb. I didn't think to check my class campus for the programs I need. Well, I think I did think of the main campus before today, but not the mini-campus I have classes at. I asked / checked tonight and they have everything I need and then some. They have the full on Adobe suite, which has Photoshop, Flash, and a bunch of stuff I don't need. I only got five minutes on a system after I thought to check, so the menu button add only got half done. But tomorrow I'll pop up before work and finish that and work on the completed version of the Epic Fail cover.

I got cheezburger 'cause I'm super hungry. I'll be ok for moneys, but it's ready now so late dinner nom then off to 'bed'.

Day 114 - 10/23 Making a button and a cable

Roughly noon, time for lunch nom. Nothing really interesting or exciting to report for today yet. I ran some email / job checks, checked fun boards a couple of times, updated my site so it's all ready for the new menu, watched Knight Rider, aaannnd that's it. Not even doing a lot of board helping lately. Every few days I'll make a suggestion, but that's about it. I think the boards are quieting down in anticipation of Lich King and other games releasing soon.

Gonna hang here for a bit then head to my class campus to do my menu and Epic Fail cover. It shouldn't take long. Of course, I don't actually know if I *can* really finish the cover as all I need is an old school computer font. It's unlikely that will be on a system and I can't add one (since installation is blocked.)

It's warm today, so that's something. I wasn't cold last night until around 4, but I had a lot of trouble getting to sleep. Two nights ago I zonked right out by 11, but last night I just couldn't calm myself till around 1. Probably just me feeling trapped by my whole situation. Can't take more classes without trading the ability to get re-established in a home. Can't take just *any* job really, as too many hours at a low pay restricts my ability to look for another job. (Plus I have too much ... honor? ... to accept any kind of real job (something above minimum pay) with the knowledge I'd be trying to abandon them ASAP.) Like I have one I may interview with that's full time, but it would barely meet my absolute most minimal budget, which is far too risky to keep for long, so I'm very conflicted about that. Can't keep not paying credit card or bills, as it's already been nine months now. My get out of debt plan wasn't supposed to exceed three years and we are now at the end of year one with only five months paid. Can't just take a job that pays well but I'm not happy with, because even though that would buy me time, if I'm not at least moderately happy with the position I'd just be trading one hell trap for the next.

So many traps and tricks to my life right now. At least my car is still fine for the moment. I have what seems a safe place to park / sleep at night. I have most of my health (still a bit of congestion hanging around my lungs and nose.) Roughly 6-12 hours of Internet access a day to do my work stuff, fun stuff, and stay fairly current on shows and hobby news. I'm in a place I can shower, there are cuties, and I feel reasonably at peace

and that there is still beauty in the world and hope that tomorrow will be a better and happier day. Certainly not ideal, but things could be worse. And I'm grateful for that.

Time passes

Woot. Belenty of time to finish the new menu button, upload all the updated pages, and almost completely redo the cover. The generic paint program saved the cover in a way I didn't want, it compressed it and mixed up colors, so I had to effectively recreate it. As I feared, there wasn't an old school font I was really happy with on the systems, so it will have to suffice for now. It may actually be a bit too old school in design. I went for an 8-bit feel and it does that brilliantly, maybe a bit too much so. And in posting the updated .pdf I accidently gave it the day I entered for week 17, heh. So anyone who reads it between now and Wednesday will be a day ahead of web peeps,



Killing a touch of time at the class campus. Got about 20 minutes till I go to miniwork, I'm out in the parking lot, I'm good on access for the day. It's actually really warm out, kind of hot. If it's like this tomorrow I'll wear shorts.

I stopped by Target on my way here. It's like two minutes / one block away from the campus I'm normally at. It looks like it will be \$10 per photo series, but the person was out and I didn't want to waste time waiting for them to get back. I'll check my budget and see if I can drop two off. I'll try and remember to do it on the way to mini-work tomorrow. I can't manipulate the pictures till Monday, so you peeps couldn't see them before then regardless. If I do them and get them in time for Monday I'll head over early before class, likely shortly after noon and do it then.

Time passes

At mini-work now. My budget, without paying anything to the phone company, allows me to do my oil change, get one box of contacts (which is supposed to be 6 weeks, but I can stretch that to 12 if need be, maybe more), a camera to start picture series 4, two picture series developed, and then I'm tapped out to zero. Sheesh, after the last of the camera purchases and developing costs getting a cheap digital camera may have been the better deal. (These disposables are roughly \$7 each plus \$10 to develop, so x4 = \$68.) I should get money from dad sometime next week. He always sends some for Halloween, so that will serve as a tiny bit of cushion. If I need to pay some for the phone bill I can use it for that. My 'extra' on the next paycheck will go to covering Lich King and next car insurance payment, but then I'm back to squeaking by with no extra for anything at all.

But at that point I'll have been homeless for 4.5 months and into week 20, so let's hope I'm doing at least a little better by then.

Sadly with only three weeks till launch the only way I see myself making it in by then to share in the launch fun is by someone either donating a gaming capable laptop to me or my suddenly finding a sweetie who falls madly in love with me who happens to have a home/place with an Intarweb connection who invites me to live with her despite my job troubles. Stranger things have happened, but it is extremely unlikely.

Got chicken tenders for dinner nom. I just couldn't bear the thought of yet another \$1 lunch soup for dinner. Kind of expensive at \$2.5-3 per meal, but I'll be ok. I have a touch of flexibility in the budget so far to do at least that for myself. No chips though. I wanted to stay as conservative as possible on costs with the trip I made tonight. Tomorrow I'll probably get chips, more soups, and more drinks.

Day 115 - 10/24 Moar surprise

Cafeteria smells totally yummy. Makes my tummy want to nom a hamburger and fries. Sadly I don't have flexibility to do that. I was considering getting b-fast foods, which I also don't really have flexibility for, but I only just now came out of the computer room at nearly noon.

I actually helped some peeps today. Helped a person I've previously chatted with in the computer room (though he remains conflicted on his choice, heh) and a few others on boards.

I put out an app for the like perfect midway job step for me. It's general office, full time, at \$17.50-20.25 to start at a child development center on a college campus. So that uses my previous 5+ years experience in general office stuff, my new child development classes, and it's on a college campus. That would be all kinds of happy as I make my way towards my teaching creds. The close date isn't till mid-November, so I won't hear a reply for quite some time, if I hear one at all. And I expect there will be heavy competition for it, so there may be other peeps with far more experience than me applying.

I decided to tweak my Death Knight talents, so I've got a new ability to add to my hotkey bar. I should probably make a 55 or 60 version, so I know where to start as it were to maximize my abilities. That's it really for news so far. Temperature was fair last night.

Slept till 4 with no pants on, then it got too cold so I put on my sweats. Only the one layer there, two up top, so temps overall weren't too bad. I slept a touch more when I got to campus. I think I got maybe 8 total hours. My brain is still fragged. It's all scattered and easily distracted. I totally need a vacation.

Time passes

At mini-work. I may have dinner nom soon even though it's only 6. I'm still totally hungry from earlier. It's way warmer than I guessed. According to a temperature display thing it was 84F not too long ago. I got some sandwich nom for lunch on the weekend. Hopefully the salami I got will survive not being in a fridge. Last week my Pepsis were near fridge temperature. If this heat continues it may be tough to keep them cool. I totally got a good deal on foods. I got \$55 worth of stuff for \$35. Yeeeaaa for sales. The Chef Boyardee stuff was still on sale (for \$1 each), so I got four of them for dinner. That's at least a few dinners that won't have to be lunch soups.

I went to drop a few extra Pepsis off in storage and check my mail. My contacts were already there (ordered on Thursday). So yea for new contacts tomorrow. My exroomie/friend was home, she sometimes stays home Fridays and works from home. She ran a test from a different email and that works fine, so hopefully I won't miss future emails. So I chilled with her for about 20 minutes till I left for mini-work. When she opened the door while I was checking mail she was like, "Hi. I have to be quick. I'm not in a safe spot." And I was like, "Are you playing WoW again? hehe" And she was all, "Yeah." I guess she's gotten re-addicted checking out the hunter changes. Seems since our regular server was down she decided to restart the new character on a different one and she decided since she was restarting she'd get Burning Crusade and be one of the new race, the Draenei. She's like level 25 now. No biggie if she sticks with that bod. I can start there or she can move over if we want to group. Because of what I've been telling her I expect she'll pick up Lich King even though she likely won't play Death Knight. No doubt the people I grouped with roughly three years ago all left or changed bodies by now, so I'd have no pre-existing contacts on the server.

I dropped off the first two cameras for developing. The person had no clue what resolution the pictures would be. I don't even know if she knew what I was asking. How can you not know what resolution the digital version is? That's just madness to offer the service and not know that. Hopefully it will be ok. I'm sure if it's not people would have complained long before now. I held off on getting another camera. Safeway wanted nearly \$10 and I've seen it elsewhere on sale for closer to \$5, so no way I'm paying \$10.

Day 116 - 10/25 You can has pictures

Access at school is basically over. It's about 20 minutes till they close. I didn't do much today. I made one huge post that was really just closing comments and a few more suggestions where I was helping three different people in the thread. Outside of that I really didn't do anything. The boards were all basically completely dead. People are likely playing stuff.

Nothing really going on today so far. I'm chilling at campus for a few minutes. After I'm done with bla bla we are off to get the two picture series that were developed and see about the oil change. I guess I couldn't use a digital camera after all. I forgot most (all?) need software installed to get the pictures which I can't install here on school systems. My check engine light was on last night for five minutes and there was a very faint popping, but again zero change in how the car seems to run and no odd smells. I'm still preying the popping and light are an effect of the oil being super old. I've heard the popping only a few times since the last oil add. If it continues after the oil change I won't know what to do. Last I checked it would be \$150 for someone to just *look* at the computer thing and see what may be wrong. That doesn't count towards repairs. Well, that's out of my hands for now, no way I can afford that.

New contacts today. The old ones were like 2.5 months old. Only supposed to wear them two weeks, so those were about 10 weeks old. I'd forgotten how soft and nice new ones feel. The old ones felt... furry... and rough... odd thing to say about contacts, but there you go.

I guess I'll head back to the car, grab a snack, then do the pictures and oil. I think in the future on Saturday and Sunday I may just chill on campus longer. While there is nothing to do once the library closes, and really noone is around, it's better than sitting in my car in a parking lot.

Time passes

Just checked the printed pictures. Looks like there are like 15 good shots from series one, and ten from series two. Somewhat disappointing considering each camera has 25 shots. It looks like things closer than 5 feet really can't be captured, as they are blurry, and indoors the flash must be used (even though light conditions looked fine to my

eyes.) Developing was a bit cheaper than the \$18 estimate at around \$15 due to some pictures which didn't come out at all. Oil change went ok too. It was super quick, like ½ hour. That was like \$42. They do think I need to do two fluid change things though at \$40 each, not to mention the tires are really getting super bad, which is a minimum of \$150 (for two tires, all four would be like \$225). The popping hasn't happened yet, but I've only driven about two miles. The tech was puzzled by my description and said they would have to run the tests, which would be like \$85 I think he said. I'm hoping it was just a symptom of the oil, as acceleration and drive seem much smoother since the change. More driving is really required before we know for sure.

That's really basically my day. It's now just after 5:45. I'll likely kill time here at Target till around 7, then move a few miles up the road for dinner drive-in theater.

Hopefully the pictures will be good enough resolution and I can clean them up a bit by shifting the contrast and spectrum a bit.

The sun just went down over the hill. It was in my eyes. Hopefully it won't taunt me with a beautiful sunset, as I'm still deciding if I should get a camera immediately or hold out a few days to be closer to when dad's money may come.

It was in the mid 80s again today. A good day for hanging with friends, wearing shorts, and having a BBQ. Good day for staying up a bit late while it cools off and doing a dungeon run or raid. Hopefully some of you rabb1t fans are having fun out there. My ex-roomie/friend was having lots of fun with the Halloween event in WoW. She will likely stay up late and play. She's easily bothered by heat. She showed me her pirate costume when I was over and I saw someone fly in on a broom, hehe. I'm sad I can't join in the fun. I still have the snowman guise from the first Xmas event on my main character. I think the previous Halloween event I did only had food treats, nothing permanent to use throughout the year.

Overall I'm pretty sad today. Sad about not having friends to have fun with on the weekend, for BBQs or movies, or hanging out, or playing stuff with. No lols for me. Sad about not having a "real" job, so I could *have* a regular weekend. Sad about not having a sweetie, yet more of life slipping away that I'm alone with no sweetie to love and no children to care for - moving closer and closer to that being a permanent thing day by day.

As sad as I am I still hope for a better tomorrow. I still draw breath. Provided nothing goes wrong, based on my granddad's year of death, I should still have roughly 55% of my life yet to live. And it should be warm enough to sleep easy tonight. Though there seems little in my life to be happy about at the moment, as long as these facts remain true I can continue to look forward.

Time passes

No dinner theater, been here an hour. There is some message on the screen. I think they may be experiencing technical difficulty.

Fate seems to have moved me to play a (financial) role in someone's life tonight. I went to get more chicken tenders from Safeway (yeah, I know, I'm having too many lately what with my no fried food tummy) and I went to a different area to get them and stood there long enough to notice someone left two movies from Blockbuster on the counter. I was trying to take them back, but a Safeway peep said she'd put them in the lost and found. I suggested they call Blockbuster to let them know, but that area was closed and no one was around to make the call, so I just walked over and told them. (An employee later went to pick them up.) So phew. Yea me! Someone could have easily stolen them and that renter would have been charged for them. Plus, now they aren't freaking out over losing them.

No movie is lame. Time is going to pass super slow. I would go to the northern hub to watch the golf network, but meh, I'd rather just stay here and save the couple of bucks gas. It's 8 anyways, so even with the raised activity due to the warmer weather I should be safe to 'go to bed' by 11. (I've got just a t-shirt on, no night shirt yet, and no socks, so I expect people will be out doing fun things for a while longer.)

Um... that's it.

Day 117 - 10/26 Picture code

Having an early lunch at 10:15. I took a super long semi-private shower this morning. All my parts are shaved super smooth. Sunday is the only day it seems noone uses the shower but me, so I've got a tiny bit of semi-private time. It's really the closest thing I have to true private time these days.

About 1 hour and 45 minutes till the little library room opens up. I can take a look at the pictures for series 1 and 2 and set up the page code. I doubt I'll be able to post them today, they would have to be pretty low res to be an immediately useable size. Hopefully they are pretty high res and I can resize them and crop them as I see fit. We'll see. If they are actual size at screen resolution (72 dpi) that would be... serviceable... and I could likely throw the rough draft onto the web today.

That's it really. I don't have any shows, and it's very doubtful there will be any jobs to apply to. I can, of course, enter the past few days of Epic Fail, but that's it for today after that. Guess I'll just mess around with the boards after. Though the pictures, coding, and Epic Fail entering could take a few hours. Oh bother, I can't put the pictures up today without a real program, as I don't want to risk using that generic one to remove the pictures to their web names. Ah well. Better it wait till tomorrow anyways when I can tweak colors and contrast and such where needed.

Kind of slow and tired today. Warming up a bit. I've got my shorts on. It's a good day to play a game and just take things kind of slow, maybe do a raid later in the day after things have sped up a bit.

Sadly for me I only have Epic Fail. At least I know it does serve some purpose. And I suppose, unlike loots, that purpose and value won't change as time marches on. Well, at least I hope it won't lose value over time anyways, heh.

Time passes

I'm outside having the second half of my lunch. I was pretty hungry earlier, but didn't want cereal, so I sort of put my lunch into two halves. Finished everything I needed / could do for Epic Fail and messed around a bit. It's just past 2. Mostly too I came outside to get away from some freak who's been hissing like an upset snake since they opened (two hours ago.) I'm rrreeeaaally hoping he leaves before I go back in.

The picture resolution is... serviceable. It isn't amazing, people with higher res screens couldn't use any for a background as they cap at something like 1500 wide, which is a whacky resolution. I guess it's ok though, as that's like double what I expect I'll use for web or the .pdf. I really doubt anyone would want to see a bigger version of more than about four of the pictures anyways.

For some reason I feel really alone today, like it's been a month since I was last here at school with other students. I have no clue why other than I've been missing my games a lot lately, so there is a greater mental separation of weekdays (when I could only play a little) and weekends (where I could play a lot, and the boards are dead, indicating that's what others are doing.) Maybe I feel a bit shifted as well due to working twice this week. It felt more like a regular job than it does what with my normal shift only being one day. It would be really nice to have regular day hours again. I really hated the 9 PM to 5 AM shift of my last full time one and dislike the 5 PM to 10 PM shift of my current job.

I'm so stressed out all the time over everything. If I were a normal person I suppose I'd snap - literally having my muscles yank me apart from the tension, but I've lived under limitations all my life, so I'm used to the constant muscle strain/stress. There hasn't been a

time I could really relax much since I was about 12. Back in the day around 2000, when I was first at the ex-house when I had a tiny bit of cash left over from my house sale, no credit debt, I was fairly relaxed. That was likely the closest I've been since I was 12. That only lasted a few years, then the debts started piling up and I started becoming more and more stressed as I discovered I couldn't find a job with my Associates or even anything really because noone wanted me because I was a full time student.

Anyways... been stressed over everything my whole life basically at some level due to lack of money. It's nice to dream of a world I wouldn't have those worries or stress, but it seems so far at least that I will never live in such a world.

Time passes

Didn't really do anything else with the rest of my time. I typed in what there was of today's Epic Fail, but that was really it. Everything else was done. There was zero board movement on the four boards I check these days. Oh, I did manage one application for what sounds like a general office position, but the starting pay is \$50k. Yet another city position.

It's 6 and the sun is rapidly setting. I'll try and chill here till it gets pretty dark, maybe as long as 8. I feel... less lonely, less bad, less abandoned, when I'm on campus, so I'll try to spend time here when I can.

I've felt kind of sick the past couple of days. Mostly a touch dizzy, tummy aches, swollen lymph nodes on my neck, headaches, congestion. I hope it's not from a food that isn't being refrigerated. The chicken is new, so I don't have to worry there, but the salami is from Friday.

Hopefully I can try and sleep at my usual 10:30 time tonight. Last night there were people in the lot, so I couldn't get to the spot till 11:45.

It's gotten pretty chilly. I've got an undershirt and house/night shirt and regular pants. Hopefully it won't get too much colder during the night.

Day 118 - 10/27 Picture upload

Got some tasty breakfast foods. I just came out of the little computer room. I watched Sanctuary, which seems to be getting better at using real sets, so it seems to be shaping up ok. I'll still be surprised if it survives through a second season. It's not a show style/subject that has mainstream appeal. The Unit ran surprisingly clean. Normally it's

pretty jerky, but it only really had one trouble spot this time. Haven't seen the cutie Sherri yet. I suppose though she knows where to find me and all if she's interested. Two job/email checks, nothing at either. Despite it being after 10 now it seems there are few Monday posts. Most areas are completely empty.

That's really it. I'll mess around some more, have lunch, then move to the other class campus super early to do the pictures.

I got to the sleeping spot early and passed right out around 10. Thank the gods 'cause I'd totally have stayed home sick if I could. All I wanted to do last night was get into a snuggly warm bed and go to sleep early. I felt so sick. Still feel icky. Bit of a tummy funkiness, touch of an ear ache in both ears, neck lymph nodes still swollen.

Outside of posting the pictures later I have a feeling it will be a very uneventful day from here on.

Time passes

phew I finished all the picture series 1 and 2 work. Took a little less time than expected, around 1.5 hours. I was able to just drop the pictures into the .pdf version. Word automatically resized them to the maximum size within the page margins. It is actually better that way, as the size they are is actually perfect for printing. For those who don't know the dots per inch on a screen is only about half of what it is for printing. So for print publication you want a much higher resolution to get the clearest / sharpest image. On the down side that greatly increased the file size. It went from about 1.5 meg to about 7.5 meg. Of course, these days even doubling that for four picture series is still a really tiny file compared to the current download speeds people have. I really need to get a CD and run a backup of my USB changes. I'm getting really nervous I may lose something. Normally I run a backup once a month or after a major update or change, but I haven't been able to do that this whole time.

Halloween Poose is all ready to go. He's a totally cute stuffed animal / basket I got back in the day. He holds the candies for peeps to take. Yeeeaaa for bite sized candies.

I don't have a new camera yet, but I'll do that and get a picture for you to peep his cuteness.

It's just past 4:15. I'm going to chill here in the car a bit, then take my dinner to this teeny tiny room to study and eat super early. If I eat before class I have to eat at like 5-5:30. I suppose I *could* race back to the main campus I hang out after class to eat after. The cafeteria does stay open till 10, so I'd have about a 45 minute window for that after driving. I don't know though. Seems easier to eat 2 hours early instead of 1.5 hours late.

The popping/rattling was back on my way up. I haven't heard it since the change until today when I went faster than 45 MPH. It was pretty bad and loud, but went silent after about two minutes. It still really just sounds like a weird rattle, but not being a mechanic I don't have a clue if it's just an old car noise or if something is broken / loose that shouldn't be. No engine light, so that's something.

Day 119 - 10/28 Privilege

I'm super hungry. I came right into the cafeteria to nom some breakfast. It's 9. I woke up around 6:20, picked up some Pepsi from storage, got to campus by 7 and fell back to sleep for about 1.5 hours. I left class campus last night immediately after class at 9. I was feeling really super sick to my stomach after 8:45 and wanted to get as much rest as I could. My car was completely frosted from the cold. Between getting to sleep by 10 and my nap I've gotten about 10 hours sleep total. I am feeling better. Not totally well yet, but better than I have been feeling.

No big plans for today. I've got two shows to watch but that's it.

It was really foggy all day yesterday, still is a bit today. Looks like it may rain. I didn't bring my sweater, as I've got a winter/house/night shirt on over a regular t-shirt. I should be plenty warm, particularly if it warms back up to the mid 80s like it did on the weekend. I'd be surprised if it got much over 75F yesterday though, so I doubt I'll see weekend type weather today.

Aaaahhh, breakfast over. Off I go to the little computer room.

Time passes

The cutie Sherri is here. She waved to me after she was here for a bit and saw me. I don't think she's interested though. She may have a boyfriend, though the one that is near to her the most often has never been snuggly or affectionate towards her (or her to him), so I'm still not sure.

I'm hanging in the little room for a bit. It's 11, too early for lunch. Neither of the two shows I watch today are posted last I checked, so I'm hoping maybe they will go up before lunch.

No job listings to apply to. Someone was kind of poopie at me on a board about my troubles. I'm sure they didn't mean to be, or to make me sad on purpose. They

mentioned how someone they knew came over from Japan and didn't speak any English and went door to door and got a job and place to live within a month. I didn't say it, but it's like, 'great, thanks for making me feel worse about things.' I can't go door to door around here. *Everyone* goes through an online application system now. I tried going door to door years ago and I was turned away and told to apply online. The only other places around here, since I'm in the heart of Silicon Valley, are places that won't even let you in the door without an appointment. Plus, I can't help but wonder how privilege and perception affect things. Since I can speak fluent English, since I'm basically a regular looking 'white' guy, I wonder if people think I'm 'damaged goods' or that something is 'wrong' with me because I *am* in a privileged position (in race, geographical location, and often sex/gender), yet I'm struggling. I also have to wonder if I'm disadvantaged due to wanting to move into high school or college level education or counseling, or child care, as those aren't really professions typically held by guys.

Sherri is nomming foods she got, chicken shapes, and stealing some of the guy's salad she went to the cafeteria with. They are sitting awfully close, but there is no affection - no snuggles or kisses. Could be a brother. Heh, now she's being nice and sharing some nom with someone.

Oooooh they got busted and kicked out *again*. I think I mentioned how they are talking here every day. That's twice now they got too loud and were booted out. (You aren't supposed to talk in here.)

Moved to the cafeteria. It's 11:20 now and I'm getting a touch hungry anyways. With Sherri booted and my TV shows not up yet there wasn't really any reason to stick around there anyways. I still don't think she's attached to any of them, just a friend, but she's likely too young to be interested in teh rabb1t anyways. Well, she knows where to find me and a few guys know my site, so the opportunity is there and I guess I'll just leave things in her hands and not worry about it.

So... I was talking about privilege and perception, concepts from sociology that you'll hear all about if you take any classes in the subject. I don't know if there is much more I wanted to say about it, but I often wonder if it affects how people view me. I seem intelligent and interviewers always nod their heads and are happy with my interview answers, but I can't help but wonder if they think "something is wrong with me" due to my employment gaps. I'm sure everyone is familiar with that single friend they are trying to hook you up with who describe the person as pretty (or handsome if it's a guy), smart and educated, but still fun and interested in your hobbies, and your first question will always be, "Well, what's wrong with them (if they are so perfect)?" People always assume

the beautiful people always have suitors waiting or that good employees always have job offers. While this is true and common with such privileged positions, they aren't absolutes. I've met girls who were beautiful enough to model (in one case in high school the girl I asked out was a model), yet because of the perception of a person in that privileged position people assume things. Like that girl I asked was single most of the time because of the assumption she had a lot of suitors. I am, of course, not claiming I would be a perfect employee, nor that I'm beautiful/handsome by all standards, but I most certainly am quick to learn, have a broad understanding of many things, several types of experiences. I'm (very) youthful looking for my age, fairly cute (though exotic looking), and quite good at relating to and understanding a sweetie. But I can't help but wonder, are the assumptions connected to my privileges of looking young or seeming intelligent, of being a mixed 'white' origin, of living in one of the top 10 most expensive areas in the country (last I heard), do these privileges cause assumptions in others that create a perception I must be mentally or emotionally "damaged" in some way at some base level that make me untouchable because I'm having a hard time? And if so, is this something within me I can change to alter that perception without altering me to longer be me?

Time passes

Killing a bit of time in the cafeteria. I wanted a break from being in front of the computer. I watched Heroes, but Terminator and How I Met Your Mother still aren't posted. I'm tempted to go take a shower, but I think I'll just hold off till tomorrow and do a total shaving of all my parts. I still feel kind of icky in my tummy. Even though I have kind of exceeded my food budget already I think I'll get a hamburger here tonight with lettuce and tomato. The burger by itself (no fries and no drink) is like \$3.75, which isn't too bad of a cost for a single meal since I have drinks in the car. I think my poor system really needs a break from what I normally eat. With only one full fast food meal a week lately (or less) I think I may be getting well below the vitamin levels I need. I'll likely lay off the chicken tenders this weekend and get \$1 Taco Bell foods for dinner. That has at least some various vegetable type things. I have a few tenders I should eat soon since I got them on I think Saturday. And I'll likely just toss the little bit of salami I have left. I guess I should have stuck with \$2 from the deli instead of going for a \$4 pack. I figured I'd eat more than I did. Probably get sandwich stuff again this weekend, but that seems so far off right now I'm not going to worry about it. I'm far more worried about the heightened activity levels for parties this weekend. With Halloween being on a Friday it will be a huge party year on both Friday and Saturday night.

Put out a full time and part time application at Stanford, but that's it so far. Oh, I did one yesterday that seemed interesting. I don't think I mentioned it. I forgot exactly what it was, I think a general office type thing with international students, but it seemed interesting because half of the time was over at the main campus for the college I'm taking classes at and the other half were on this campus where I use the computers. heh

Not really many postings these two days so far this week, but all three I applied to were on college campuses, so that's happy.

I guess Fallout 3 released, and Little Big Planet releases soon. Yet more games I'm missing out on. On to mention three or four downloadable games or a new expansion for Eye of Judgment. I don't so much mind missing launch for these, but seeing what I'm missing, not building up money to some day buy it and get re-established to play, that makes me sad.

Week 18

Day 120 - 10/29 Frost yourself

The car was completely frosted over when I woke up this morning. It was pretty cold from 4 on. It was fairly tolerable though. I cut up a towel I found that I decided not to use for washing myself as it has a few discolored areas. I used that to block my broken/leak points in my soft top. Weeks ago I was using socks, but they would be wet in the morning, so I changed to plastic bags. The towel seemed to keep things sealed very well and should dry out ok during the day. A ton of other cars were frosted, so it wasn't just me. I suppose that is an ok thing, as it gives me an added layer of protection from being seen.

My Monday shows still weren't posted yet. I was going to leave the room, but Sherri came in. After a bit I sat next to her and flirted. She seems to be single and I offered hugs for good luck (she had a test in a bit), help with class studying (though the class she has is economics, can't help with that one) and offered to make her dinner. I gave her my number and email. I decided against a rabb1t card, as she likely isn't interested and I only have two left. She gave me an email addy for her. I guess I'll wait a few days and email on Friday if I don't see her tomorrow, see how she did on her test (if she knows) and see if any flirting happens. She did kind of scoot her back/side closer to me as she was talking to her peeps. My heart went thumpity thump at the thought of her snuggling up against me. She didn't get that close though, heh. Well, she has my number and stuffs, so I know for sure now she knows how to get a hold of me.

So, since Monday and Tuesday shows haven't been posted I watched some other stuff which wasn't previously online. I watched two episodes of Ghost Hunters, which I love. I don't know how much of the season I will/have missed. Only four are online, so I'll watch the other two either tomorrow or over the next few days.

Tomorrow too I'll give out some of the candies that get left over tonight, keep a few for myself.

It's nearly 2 and I'll be leaving around 3:30 or so to stop at the bank to get monies, to grab a camera, and to grab a blank CD to do a backup on - if I can find one quickly. I'm not entirely sure where I put them.

It would be nice if dad's money came. I'd love to get some non-micro food tonight. I doubt it will be here already though. That would really surprise me.

That's really it today so far. Got a late start due to still feeling a bit sick. Slept in the parking spot till after 8:45. Didn't get to the computer room till nearly 9:30. Peeps were using the systems, so I had to wait a bit. Saw some cuties while I was waiting, updated Epic Fail, flirted with Sherri, watched some shows. Of course I ran three or four job checks. That's it so far really. Boards have been dead lately, oddly both fun and job. Maybe it's due to holiday excitement, making RL plans with friends and family instead of spending time online and such.

Well... um... that's it for now. I likely won't write more till after I've done laundry and changed campuses.

Time passes

Bleh. My day rapidly went downhill after 3:30. You'd think leaving 2.5 hours to do about 1.5 hours worth of stuff would be plenty of time, but apparently not. I left school, stopped at the bank, stopped off to check my stuff for a blank CD, which sadly was not where I hoped, so I've no idea where to get one (from storage). I got a disposable digital camera for effectively the same price as a film one, though developing should only be \$5 vs. \$9 because there is no film. (The downside is there will also not be a way to modify the negative, like rescan and what-not, as there is no negative.) But I had to check prices and resolution, so that took like 10 minutes on its own. I go up to do laundry after, and for some reason it took nearly 1.5 hours to do under 1 hour of laundry. I don't get why it took so long. So then I'm like late for school, and it's in a special place off campus this week. I look for the place for 20 minutes using the directions and can't find it. Now I'm like 25 minutes late at this point. I'd forgotten how incredibly mad I get when someone gives me directions and I get lost or can't find it. I don't really get mad at much besides that. I've velled and gotten really mad like four times ever in my whole life. But not knowing where I'm going, getting lost due to someone else's directions, that gets me reeeaaally upset quick. Not sure why. So then I get to the place like 45 minutes late after returning to the class campus to make my own directions, and I've missed the most important part of it. After the special event class I come back to my main campus I do things at only to discover I didn't update my index to let you peeps know I updated the .pdf. (Which I did when I came back to the class campus to print my directions to the special place. I just apparently forgot to upload it.) And I didn't change the version number. So now the version with pictures and week 16 and the version with pictures and week 17 are both the same version number instead of the current version being 0.17.

sigh Well, at least I'm ok. At least the car didn't break. (Though there was more popping at the low speeds.) At least I'm still alive and basically the same. Plus, everyone was all happy I brought them candies, hehe.

Having dinner now in the empty cafeteria. Well, about six are here, and there appears to be a special club party being set up, but the library and food area is closed and pretty much all the night students have left or will be leaving soon.

I also don't get why, but my night cloths don't ever really smell good. Some smell ok after the wash, but some smell kind of icky. I guess maybe like chalk? I wonder if it's due to their age. I guess they are about four years old or so? My cammo pants I have are way older and smell just fine. Maybe it's a combination of age and materials. The night/winter shirts were only like \$5-10 each, and the tank top that's smelly was like \$4. I'd toss them and just get new ones, they *are* all effectively falling apart to some degree, but I can't afford to replace them all right now.

I so wish I could just restart my life in several ways. Keep my gaming and web site shirts, but swap out all my other cloths for all new stuff. Get placed into a Masters somewhere like UCLA, move down there and set up in a place. Nothing huge mind you, just a little 'loft' would be plenty. (One bedroom place with a kitchen and bathroom and a place to hook up my entertainment stuff and get Intarwebs.) Get a different car, regular top, maybe an automatic. *sigh* It seems like so much to ask / hope for, but it wouldn't likely be all that much. I'd guess around \$10k would do it. Of course there would also be my credit debt, another \$10-15k depending how much can be "forgiven". (I only built up about \$12k, but it went over \$15k due to late and overdue fees a while back.) Not counting the \$60k in student loans. Lottery would totally cover that though. \$10k to set me free is nothing in a big lottery win. That's like four of the six numbers. That typically is \$5, but I've seen it get upwards to \$25k. And five numbers is typically over \$100k. A complete wipe and restart would likely be \$85k. It sounds like a fairly huge sum and I suppose it is, but I always wonder. There are lots of jobs at \$50k. (The senior office one I placed 17th in was around \$45k starting at the higher end.) Pro-Athletes make millions a year. Is it totally unreasonable for me to assume I could find a good job, maybe win some lottery monies, and get my restart? I qualify for stuff in the \$35-45k range. Is \$50k or more too much to hope for?

sigh I suppose it will never happen. I seem doomed to struggle and failure even if I do the things other people do in the way they do them. Even in online life, where people are grouping and stuff I somehow, for whatever reason, still wind up the one who has difficulty getting groups while others have no problems.

I suppose I am the one who takes the pain and burden of others with or without their knowledge. The fragile opposite of the hero. The eternal outsider who was never invited in to begin with. Am I forged of the same stuff as guardian angels? or of monsters?

Day 121 - 10/30 Haunted house

Lunch time. I'm totally hungry, but tummy isn't at all excited about soup and chips today. It's the same lunch I've had for weeks now. I guess a mixed chips bag would at least have offered different chips. Maybe if dad's money is here tonight I can take tomorrow off as it were and get some cafeteria food to nom.

The special thing being set up last night appears to be a "haunted house". That could be some spooky time fun if it's for teh free. If it costs something I should skip it unless it's for a good cause.

There are a few people in costume, but only a few. I don't know why more don't do costumes at school anymore. It's like these days people grow up and stop imagining and pretending. It's so sad. Don't ever stop imagining, pretending and exploring.

I flirted with Cheri sort of. (That might be how to spell her name, as her email addy starts with a C. I had an ex with the name spelt like that. I was hoping it wasn't the same. If we dated that would be... odd, heh.) I gave her a couple of candies and leaned in close to tell her they were the last. I didn't do anything else though. Gave her space as it were to give it time to see if she responds to my flirting invite or if she isn't interested. Normally I'm super passionate and very affectionate, but not everyone is like that, so unless they immediately respond in kind it's best to give some space. Particularly if you don't know if they are interested.

There is a good sale going on at Amazon - buy three Blu-ray movies and get a PS3 remote for teh free. I could totally go for that, as I've wanted one for some time. And although their movie choice list is small there *are* three on the list I have been wanting to get. The offer only goes till the 15th, so I don't know if I can eek in on that due to lack of monies. If dad sends more than the usual amount I'd totally get in on that deal. The remote is like \$25 normally (no clue why it's stayed expensive so long) so like \$50 for three movies and a remote would be super roxor.

I have the 'extra' work shift tonight, so I'll be leaving campus in... about 5 hours. Still a fair bit of time here. I'm still very sad I'm missing happy fun time with friends this weekend. Yet another Halloween time alone with no fun parties to hang out at.

It's super busy in here. It's cold outside, so I think everyone who would normally be outside is inside. Lots of peeps being close to their friends and being all chatty.

Time passes

Heh, good thing the spooky time fun was for teh free. There wasn't much there. There was a total cutie with her guy in line in front of me. She was all hugging him and going 'eek eek' hehe. It was basically just a room cut into three parts by trash bag walls, mostly pitch black, with like three or four people moaning or going "boo" at people. Almost no props or actual 'scenes' at all. It's silly fun though. And at the end I can has cookie.

It's doing a heavy sprinkle outside. Not really rain because it's too sparse, but it's really big drops.

Lots of activity waiting to go in to the spooky fun. Some kind of protest organizing outside, but they are mostly just holding voting signs and listening to a megaphone person.

Um... that's it for now. K thx bye.

Time passes

It must have been raining when I was in the library. The ground outside is totally wet now. I think I'll grab my trench when I go by the house in about 45 minutes. I don't really have any rain gear other than that.

Shortened up the Epic Fail .pdf to about 375 pages from about 408, woot. I cut out page ends at each day, so now it only page breaks per week, like chapters. I suppose that makes it more like the online version in that respect, but that's ok.

Um... oh Cheri was in the little computer room after lunch and smiled and said bye and stuff when she left with one of her guys to get some foods. That's something I suppose.

That's all that's new. Gotta leave for mini-work in about 40 minutes, so one more email check in a bit then off I go.

Time passes

At mini-work now. Just had to share this quick lol with you. I found my blank CDs... in my underwear drawer! lol! I have all my undies and socks with me in my bag,

so I must have put them there knowing I'd want quick / early access to them once I got settled again. Too funny I'd forgotten I put them there.

Day 122 - 10/31

Lunch time. Though a bit expensive I got a hamburger to nom. That's odd. Never noticed I had a preference for the lettuce and tomato to be on top. It was on the bottom and it just didn't seem right, hehe.

Put out two resumes so far. One was a research position and one a ticket booth person for the same city I work for now. (Surprisingly at \$14-18 to start per hour.) Not sure if I'm qualified for either, but we'll see if I get any callbacks.

Watched Survivor and Supernatural. Only checked one fun board so far today, and inputted yesterday's Epic Fail entry.

That's it so far. It was super rainy all last night. Windy through a good portion as well. It actually was a bit warmer than previous nights due to the clouds trapping a touch of warmth. While it may not be an ideal night for trick-or-treating it would be awesome for parties. Sadly, as mentioned, there will be no parties for me. Gonna have to kill some time after mini-work before I go to the sleeping spot. It actually wouldn't surprise me if it were blocked till midnight. I'll try and not check before 11. It should be ok, as most parties will be tomorrow, particularly for the younger kids. (Which I'd guess a church would more likely cater to.)

Um... that's it so far. Nothing else to say what with it being Friday and things quieting down, particularly since many seem to be leaving earlier than normal due to rain and the holiday weekend.

Time passes

It's warmed up a bit. The rain seems to have blown away. The breeze is actually a touch warm. Should be ok for peeps to trick-or-treat later.

Not many left on campus. It's around 3. I'll be leaving for mini-work in about 1.5 hours, but there really isn't anything to do. Fridays are normally slow, but today is even more so due to the holiday. Well, at least I got out two resumes, that's something. I expect a lot of the basket ball guys won't show up tonight either what with taking their younglings out.

I hope everyone is having fun. I never really belonged to a crowd that did parties growing up, so I've missed out. I should still have plenty of life left to go to parties, but I don't know if I will ever find the RL friends to invite me. Back in 1999 when I started college I figured I could get connected with a new circle of friends, maybe find a sweetie, but for whatever reason I've never found any friends in that time. And, despite my trying, I've never found a sweetie either. Not even a single date or hug from a potential sweetie. I just don't get it. It's like if you fall out of a circle of friends it seems really impossible to get into a new one. And it seems people are only really looking for friends in high school or earlier. I don't know, maybe I'm doing something "wrong" consciously or subconsciously. People only ever seem interested in forming temporary friendships or comradery if it serves their interests. I haven't found anyone interested in inviting me to just play and have fun in what seems like forever. And that makes me sad.

Day 123 - 11/1 Steampunk

I'm nearly out of library access time. It's 3:30 and I'm just scribbling some thoughts while I'm still here.

I got wind of a local Steampunk convention last night through a local paper. They have a site - http://www.steampunkconvention.com/ - but there isn't much there. It's basically right at the other hub. I haven't spent the gas to go there since I think school started over a month ago, but it is certainly close enough to go see what I can see. The ticket price is \$70, so I doubt I'll get to see anything for free. But with nothing to do after the library closes I may as well take a look.

I chatted with the librarian guy who is here. He saw me all summer, and he has seen me a lot here so far. He's pretty friendly and chatty towards me. I mentioned the con to him, as it's this weekend, and he is gaming both days. We talked about gaming a bit, pen and paper D&D for a bit, and I gave him a rabb1t card in case he needs any PC help. Seems like a friendly guy. He did have some laptop troubles he asked me about, so maybe I helped already, hehe.

Um... did a price check for my system builds. Snuck in some video watching for this week's Clone Wars and an episode of Ghost Hunters. Looks like I'm half a season behind there.

Oh, I did also get the Thursday shifts at work again for the next two weeks, so that's something. I need to keep some of it to cover for Thanksgiving though. I think they are closed that Friday (and Thursday, obviously), so one of those two 'extra' shifts will cover that missing day.

That's really it so far. Maybe I'll have to make a report after I peep the con. Maybe you can has pictures.

Time passes

The convention was a great little island refuge among the chaos of modern life. Pretty much everyone was in costume. I'm guessing this was due to how it was advertised. Since I didn't hear about it until it was happening I'd guess only the super hardcore knew about it - those who already had costumes and gear. I was greeted by a registration desk right as I entered, but they said I could peep the dealer's room. It was a fairly small hotel from what I could see, likely just big enough for a few hundred. From the entrance you could hear the people in the dealer's room just off to the side and those just above on a second level. You could hear music, sort of a Victorian style with a hint of oriental influence - very appropriate to the theme. There was something set up right there in the middle of the hotel. It looked sort of like a steampunk bar. I didn't inspect it too closely, as being an unregistered person I was an outsider. To the left of some stairs there was a stage coach. (Got a pic of that.) Looking up the stairs there were various gadgets from (got a few pics of them too.) Those may have all been from what looks like an independent film, "Rex Barrett and the Eye of God". Inside the dealer's room there were mostly costumes, some dealers had goggles and nick-nacks. Weta Collectables was there with some of their more fanciful gadgets. The people were friendly and kind, and I could tell not just because they were dealers. I've done a few cons in my day and this is an effect that the smaller cons have. Everyone seems more friendly, more outgoing, more social, a higher level of connectedness seems to be in the air. One of the ladies at a dealer selling Girl Genius graphic novels said she liked my trench. At least I think that's what she said, hehe. It was kind of hard to hear in there even though it was one of the smallest dealer rooms I've been in. I'd guess there were 16-20 vendors, with a few set up outside the actual room. My advice to those new to conventions is to visit the dealer's room several times. Travel different paths and go with different people. You will notice different things each time. Glancing at the schedule there seemed to be about 10 panels / activities per day, two at a time in different rooms. Overall there was a very slow paced 'hello, how are you doing' feel to the whole convention. I snuck around a bit on the second floor, but there really was only one vendor on that level, a room for a panel, and hotel room access.

I could always hear the music and overall it felt like I'd come into a town off a long and arduous trip. There were people in their finery talking amongst themselves while I was in my dirty trail cloths - just allowed a brief stop in a small township full of gentle folk, good food and drink for a price, and enchanting music. I wanted to kick off my boots, soak in a hot bath, then join 'em for a spell once I was all cleaned up all proper like.

But now... now I'm back on that dusty hard trail. The rain pouring down on me, threatening to blow right through my back cover, occasionally doing just that. I have to beat it closed again before too much rain gets in. It's cold today. The wind bites as it whips through and claws to pull the warmth from you when it doesn't. I wanted to stay on that small island, greet those kind townsfolk, get to know 'em for a spell, but I couldn't. I don't have that luxury. It's the hard road, the cold rain, and the dusty trail for me. Just a brief glimpse of a civilized life is all I get now. Fate's put me on this trail and I'm not allowed to stop.

Day 124 - 11/2 Swollen eye

It's morning time, nearing 10:15 new time. I guess we had the roll back last night, as my phone time was different from my car clock early this morning when I moved.

Last night got pretty crazy. Lots of heavy rain and wind through the evening, mild and light rain but no wind through to the morning. I also got an irritation in my left eye. Like a big dummy head I rubbed it a lot. It was swollen pretty bad from the irritation and my rubbing. I had to take out my contact for most of the evening. This morning it's still red on the outer half and still noticeably swollen. I can't feel the irritation, so whatever it was must have gone away. After I did the rubbing I flushed it out a bit with saline solution - something you *should* do if your eye gets irritated. *Don't* rub it, heh.

Today the rain seems gone. The birds are happily chirping. And while not quite cold anymore it isn't quite warm yet. Maybe it will get there in the later part of the afternoon.

Dawn has come and gone, now bordering on a new day. The scourge of the storm now only a memory, and the sky shines bright and clear for the new day.

Time passes

I looked up at my roof just now to discover the rain and cold penetrated all the way through. There were little droplets everywhere threatening to come down on me. I've

moved my car into a sunny parking spot for the time being. Touching the inside roof it's a bit warm, so it should dry out fairly quickly since it seems to be holding the heat. However, since I'll be here over 6 hours, I think I should choose a spot that is a compromise. There are some that get a fair bit of sun, yet are still covered by the structure, so in like half an hour when I go to wait outside the library I'll move again. That way I'm covered if it rains while I'm inside. In that spot I should get warmth to dry out and coverage. I may have to make this row/area my new parking spot for the winter. Though if I do I'll lose a lot of my ability to nap post shower as this bank of spots faces the morning sun, and it is a fair bit noisier being on the second floor as you can hear cars on the nearby freeway.

Time passes

I just ate. It's after 7:45 now. I didn't really do anything too out of the ordinary in the computer library room. I read some more Girl Genius, watched another episode of Ghost Hunters, the last of the ones which are currently posted that I haven't seen, checked email a few times, made a thorough check of job stuff, as usual nothing really posted over the weekend, checked fun boards, also as usual dead there too, and that's it really.

My eye is mostly fine now. We are nearly 24 hours past outbreak and it's only a touch pink and touch swollen. The swelling doesn't bother my vision and contact so much as it just feels... well, I could certainly use tending and kisses there to make it feel better.

It doesn't hurt or anything. It's just all boo-booed.

No money from dad yet. Hopefully I'll get that soon. If it's what he usually sends that plus my pay should zero me out after getting the Lich King and going to see Madagascar 2. I've got two fancy / full fast food meals budgeted, a minor boost for dinner before the movie, two sets of developing film, and another camera (should I need it). But, that's it for "luxury items". Looks like I won't be able to make the Blu-ray PS3 remote deal at Amazon without some kind of surprise. And if dad sends less than he normally sends I'm screwed. (Though I can shift some stuff, sacrifice a few items, and be ok if it's half of normal.)

I was on a system that allowed me to run a backup disk, so that's a relief. Like I said I normally do that once a month, but haven't this whole time. So until today none of my resume changes were saved, none of Epic Fail was backed up, none of my new Home Entertainment page was backed up. But now that's all taken care of, phew. I have a second disk to run another backup at the start of December, but I'm *really* hoping I can get re-established by then. I'm still hoping I can somehow get at least partly re-established to play Lich King at launch, but it's looking like the only way that would happen at this

point is if someone invited me into their home. I'd either have to make a fast friend or find a sweetie. Not impossible, but very unlikely within the next 1.5 weeks.

With the time shift it's darker and colder now. It's just now past 8:15 and it is really dark and fairly cold. I can likely use this as an elemental shield. I actually got in to the sleeping spot at 9:30 on Saturday. I figured if it was clear there would be no travelers. What with it pouring down rain and my car soaked there was zero chance of anyone seeing me inside, and effectively zero chance of travelers, let alone ones moving slowly enough with a curiosity to peep in my car. For the remainder of winter I'll likely go closer to 10. Wednesday seems to be the only risk night, and I think I've determined that group always meets on the first or second night of the month, so I'm always ready to turn away on those nights.

I always hope for change for the better, but in the meantime at least I can count on a reliable spot, people with predictable patterns, and seem 'safe' for the moment. At least there is that. Fate seems to keep holding me back for some reason, and honestly I do keep seeing and doing things I wouldn't if I were re-established - things I then pass on to you or others I meet in my travels. At least I know Fate has a purpose and I'm following its path. With that knowledge I suffer ever forward towards my unknown destination.

From the journal of ex-Marshal Gabriel Steel,

Lightning is being a might bit skittish, so I've pulled us off the trail for a spell. He's a young fella, so named for his coat. He's not ready for such a long and worrisome journey, but he was the best the lil' township had that I just passed through. I don't recollect the name, but I've marked it on my map should I come back this way again. I wonder how he's gonna feel when I brand him with the protective runes and symbols once I get a chance. None too happy I fear. Then again, had Nightmare had that protection... well, her insides wouldn't have been torn out like they were. A specter that can make a mare just about explode, well, that's one powerful spook. I don't expect I'll enjoy our next encounter none too much, but somethin' that powerful can't be allowed to roam free. Hopefully my supplies will hold. I asked the blacksmith for a dozen iron rounds, a request I recon he weren't too familiar with. When I asked for a dozen silver

as well he just thought I was joking. The rod iron bowie is good for keeping some ghosts at bay, but sometimes you just don't want to be that close. Salting and burning bones to banish 'em for good can't go quick enough in some cases. Rock salt rounds in a shotgun work just as well, but normally I just carry my rifle and my colt. The shotgun typically stays with my horse. Now with the wolves, well the rifle does just fine with silver rounds and the added gadget that gives 'em that electrical kick. If they don't go down right away that little jolt may just shock 'em long enough for you to pop off that next round. Maybe someday I can afford one of them thar gas powered speed loaders, but them suckers really kick up the weight. Only so much you can do when noone believes the stories you tell. Silver rounds for werewolves, rod iron rounds and bowie for ghosts, blessed rounds for vampires, special runes and blessings on my colt to kill those demons, and on my duster to keep me from being possessed... well it either puts the fear of God into a fella or they think a might bit too much trail dust got up in yer brainpan.

It's gettin' dark. I better set up my protection for the night and try and get some sleep. I'm still not sure what artifact that spook is using to keep itself going, nor which caravan it may have traveled in. I'm on a long and lonely road, but when noone believes you there isn't much you can do but protect 'em from what they don't believe.

Day 125 - 11/3 Croissant

I had a tasty croissant for teh free. Someone left one in the little computer room sealed in a plastic bag. Yum. Haven't had one of those in forever. I don't understand why anyone would toss perfectly good food aside like that. Teh Intarwebs were down for about ½ hour, but I've done a couple email and job checks and checked my fun boards. It's sunny, but a fair bit chilly today. Cheri came in to the room before I left, but I just got

a friendly wave and a smile. It's about 10:45 and I'm probably just going to look at / dabble with some assignments I need to do until I have lunch.

I'm kind of tired today. Both my eyes are sad from irritation, though mostly it's just my left eye. I think I'm sad about all the fun I missed last weekend. Visiting the con was cool, but it would have been so much better if I could have actually attended. Also sad to hear about the fun people had doing various Halloween things I did not do. It just makes me miss having friends and a sweetie.

I'll try to remember to drop off the camera for series three on my way to class. Hopefully dad's money will get here soon and I can pick that up before the Wednesday night update. It would be sad to have to wait till next Monday to post them. I think though series three is just mostly random stuff. I don't recall anything super interesting or critical on that roll. Guess we'll see.

Time passes

About 3 now, had a snack, well just a drink, and did a hand written version of a paper I need to do. In about 1.5 hours I'll be off to get some gas, drop off the camera for developing, and see if dad's money has come yet.

I'm a sssaaaddd bunny at the moment. My tummy has been very sad I can't get any of the tasty food I've been smelling in the cafeteria today. My mind is sad because I know I can't deviate from the budget I set by much, which really doesn't allow for any cafeteria food purchases save for maybe one very small one per week. And my heart and soul are sad, as I always see and hear the interactions of friends and lovers around me, yet I have none of my own.

Day 126 - 11/4 Historic vote day

Bit of a late lunch. It's just after 1:20. I got a bit of extra sleep when I got here, so I didn't get out of my car till 9:15. I watched Terminator and the Unit, checked email, checked jobs, got out an app for a part time teacher / tutor type position, dropped off my backup disk in my fireproof box in storage, voted, and checked for dad money. Sadly no money yet, but I didn't expect any at that time of day. I picked up a minestrone soup for lunch, lots of yummy veggies there, and should dad's money not come today (mail usually gets there around 3-4) I have some kind of stew soup. About \$2.50 for the two soups, so a touch more expensive than my usual \$0.60 soups. Poor sad tummy is *so* tired of the

regular soup for lunch and dinner though. I'm kind of screwed if his money doesn't come through though. Tomorrow all I have to eat is a few handfuls of cereal. I guess I'll have to get a soup if his money doesn't come, but I'm down to my last \$2-5 in my account, which is *not* good.

In worse news the check engine light came on last night on the way 'home' and has not yet gone out. There are still no smells or odd behavior. The poppity pop persists sometimes, but that's it. The mechanic said if no systems seem affected it likely won't kill the car, whatever it is, and they would have to hear the noise to even make a guess what is wrong. If the noise is what's wrong. Again, that will cost \$85 for them just to look at it, which I don't have, let alone the money to fix any problems they may or may not find.



Tons of peeps in here in the cafeteria. I think many are here for the voting coverage that's running. Pretty big deal for us as a country if Obama wins. Those who voted should be proud to say they lived through probably one of the most historical votes certainly in recent times. Normally I don't care much for politics, but this one is a biggie.



Um... that's it so far. Well, I saw Cherri and she did a smiley and wave again, but obviously nothing will happen there, so that's not worth reporting every time, heh. Possible impending car doom, historic vote, um that's really it.

Time passes

Dinner time. It's like... can't see a clock. Sometime just short of 7. I got my stew like soup, the last Pepsi, and someone left three somethings. They look like a mix of an apple and a tomato (which I'm pretty sure is impossible, heh). I tried one, but yyyuuuccckkk. Whatever it is, it isn't ripe.

Since our last chat I watched Supernatural ⁵⁷ and read some more Girl Genius. I put out two applications for positions at Stanford, but there will be heavy compeition for those.

I'll probably spend most of the night here in the cafeteria watching voting coverage because I have nothing else to do, heh. I doubt I'll hear a final verdict before they close at 10.

Time passes

I guess I will be here long enough. The polls just closed (at 8) and they are saying Obama has a big enough lead he can't lose. Go us for change. About time, heh. Time passes

Super cold outside now. It's 9:20. The cafeteria is closing soon. I got soup for tomorrow so I don't have to worry about that when I'm hungry. I've only got like \$1 left total. Eeek! Www eye doctor hasn't charged my card yet for the contacts I got a while back, so I've got about a \$32 buffer for the moment. If that holds till Thursday that would be great, or tomorrow if dad's money comes. I hate being totally out of money. still be a sad day even if his money does come. I've only got a few handfuls of cereal, two soups, and I picked up some candy on sale, so I've got a small snack now and then. No drinks, no big snacks, no alternate food, certainly zero potential for cafeteria food or fast food meals. Well, dad money or no tomorrow I get my pay check Thursday, so at least if I have to be hungry and sad Wednesday I'll be ok and have options on Thursday. Of course I do have the 'extra' shift, so my options will be somewhat limited unless I waited till after work to eat, which is really not an option as I'd be way too hungry that late in the evening.

Been sad times for me lately. I guess that's all for now. K thanks night.



Time passes

Something to report I suppose. I saw Kelly on the way off campus. I'd actually seen her once or twice earlier. She didn't see me as it were. I don't think I've seen her since I gave her the gifts. She didn't recognize me. She looked right through me as she would anyone else she simply saw around campus. Her friends haven't approached me either. I suppose it's fine. After all the closest one in age is, I believe, 13 years younger. I do act, think, and feel a lot younger than I am, but not quite as young as the average age of the people in her group.

It seems odd though. Odd that Fate would move me so much to approach her when I had a feeling nothing would come of it. Odd Fate would move her to pull me out of being shy to be with her and her friends. Odd that I would, due to a conversation with her, giver her things I'd been saving. Odd that I then don't see her for weeks and those bonds that seemed to be possibly starting faded away into the shadows. Odd that she doesn't seem to remember me at all, and that her friends don't either. Her kindness and closeness has rekindled my hope in finding a sweetie and friends, but was that really all Fate wanted from the exchange? Are there effects from it I may never see or know? It seems odd I'd be moved so much to have the result fade so quickly. Maybe it was just a big push for me and that's all it would be. Fate certainly works in odd ways sometimes.

It makes me sad to be seemingly forgotten so quickly, yet I know so many (other) things I've said and done for people will last a lifetime.

Week 19

Day 127 - 11/5 Eeep for flirting

So far today is yet another sad days. No news of jobs, though I put out about four resumes. No word from anyone wanting to be friends or sweeties. Just a super sad / depressed day for me so far.

I saw a really gorgeous strawberry blond in line behind me to micro foods. (She had a micro noodle thing.) I really wish I could have turned to her and said, "Our food sucks. What do you say I buy us lunch?" I almost flirted at her and asked about her knee things she had on (like pad / support things) or comment on the Blizzard sweater I noticed she was wearing, but I was too sad. So much flirting at cuties lately with zero results. Maybe on the way out I'll give her a note and candy. She seemed a bit sad.

That's it really so far. Money from dad could turn things around, but that can't happen for 4 hours.

Time passes

Eeep! I flirted. I'm such a silly shy bunny sometimes. Heart was all thumpity thump. She was in this downstairs area, and she kind of turned her head towards me as I came down the stairs. That's a good sign, like she sensed a something in me as I approached. I gave her a note and candy and said, "I have to flirt at you, then run away because I'm shy." She giggled and said 'k thanks'. I doubt anything will come of it. She's young, I've seen her with a few guys before, and she has a ring. It is a heart ring, facing out, so it is doubtful it's an official engagement ring. But, I think it's Celtic lore that has a ring like that. Pointing out means you are single, in towards your heart and you are taken. (I think.) Anyways... eep for flirting. I guess you never know what may come of things.

Sad as I am / was I guess at least that was a gentle hug from Fate saying not to give up hope. \bigcirc

Time passes

The cutie wrote me an email, hehe. During lunch even. Seems I was right about several things. I was right she has a guy. Sad for me, good for them. I was right she seemed kind of down. She's been really super sick lately. She doesn't play WoW though. She stole the sweater from her boyfriend who did, hehe. Seems she may be a

gamer though, as she did mention another game she did/does play. She nommed the Kit Kat, hehe. She seems pretty religious though. Not sure if there is a match there. She seems pretty friendly though and invited me to do a fun thing with her church group. I'm not really into church group things, being a Fatalist and all. I always feel odd on holy ground - welcome and unwelcome. Plus it's on Friday, which is the one regular day I work. Oh and she agreed our lunches sucked, hehe. She's pretty poor too though. No return email to my reply, but she likely went to class. Time will tell if I see more. We bla blaed about a few things, and she seems to be in a period of her life where she is maybe questioning her faith. I told her about Epic Fail, as a half a dozen peeps have said it's gotten them through their hard times. Maybe that's why I was sent to her.

Put out a couple more applications. Kind of like the old days now. I think I've put out like five today. Some just for part time things, but, well, that's more than no applications I suppose.

I've been feeling sick since lunch. You know, I'm going to throw away the micro container I have. I got a two pack of (disposable) plastic containers weeks ago. I suppose they may be contaminated at this point. It could be that's why I have been feeling sick so much lately. I think when I get my monies though I'll buy several different soups. Some were on sale for \$1 or \$1.50 so a bit more expensive than my normal \$0.50 - 0.60, but I think tummy needs a break. It's just after 2:15, about 1.5 hours till I can check for dad's money and head to the other campus.

I'm very tempted to get cheezburger after class. The eye doc money is still in my account so it *should* be safe as that shouldn't disappear and the cheezburger charge appear before tomorrow morning when I get paid. I'll have to ponder that more, and obviously it depends on if dad's money is here later or not. If his money shows up then I'm definitely getting an actual meal of some kind tonight.

Um... that's all I can think of for now.

Time passes

Got out of class early around 8. It should be the same for the next couple of Wednesdays. I came back to hang in the cafeteria for a bit. It's a disaster area in here. It's like no one swept the floors all day. I should be working on my project that's due next week, but I just can't focus on school outside of school time. And even then it's difficult to focus. If I were in a home I'd be all over it. Normally I mix fun and school studying quite well, but with being homeless... it's very difficult to feel positive and happy enough to focus on school. Plus, I have no resources really. I have no books, any web stuff I do is pretty much timed or rushed feeling due to others. Bleh. I feel like I'm all 'poor me, poor

me' right now, but it's tough. You'd think it would be easy to focus on school and do what I need to do, but I can't really. My worry and lack of private quiet time bleeds into everything. It's like I'm trying to relax and entertain myself how I can, but it's like a bucket full of holes. (Worry are the holes.) It seems despite how I try, it can't be filled. And without that bucket being filled I can't progress to the next. Heh, if I could talk about it my theory actually addresses this very issue. Eventually I'll be ok. Eventually I'll recover. I wonder if it can really be done on your own.

I think about when you are a teen and your parents expect you to leave the nest and "make it on your own" - how many really can? Everyone I know moved in with friends or sweeties. So many think being on your own is easy, yet lately I've been wondering how many actually are. The only ones I've ever heard of actually being on their own (and doing really ok), and 'making it' as it were on their own, were the ones who made lots of money, and they never seemed very happy.

Not sure where this was going. I actually got interrupted in the middle with chatting with someone. I guess I'm just saying be aware of your connection with and to others. There may be far more people in that web than you realize.

Day 128 - 11/6 Anticipating the Lich King

Let's see... where to start. It's 12:30. I'm in the cafeteria. Everyone is here for teh nom. It's totally noisy. I got some chicken strips, Pepsi, soups, and a mixed chips bag at the store. Oh damn. I forgot to look for Animal Crackers. I got different soups than normal. Not too much more expensive than normal, so my tummy should be ok with the variety. I'll be doing laundry in 3 hours, so there is that to look forward to. Sadly it looks like a good portion of my pics from series 3 may not be viewable. I can peep that after lunch. Well, from four on they should all be ok, as the flash is automatic.

I paid off the rest of the collectors Lich King I ordered. They *are* doing a midnight launch at that store, so I'll announce which store I'll be at if any rabb1t fans want to say hi.

Sadly I'll just be opening it, checking the contents, then taking it right to storage.

Suppose if a miracle happens I *could* still be a somewhere to play at launch, but with launch now only a matter of days away that's just about impossible.

I saw half of Bones. The player got kind of stuck and no amount of reloads would continue or connect to the site. Watched all of Knight Rider. It's going to be awesome

when we see KARR for real. They mentioned him and showed new school pictures. I knew they would bring him back eventually. Lots of woot there for the fans of the original series.

Um... I guess that's it really. I put out one low level application, but that's it for jobs so far. Somewhat better mood from seeing my pay check clear ok this morning, but now it's half spent already. Plus, with no Halloween money from dad yesterday I'm getting worried that may be a sign he's not sending any. I guess normally there is a 25% chance he won't, but he didn't mention anything about sending it late, nor did he send an email card, so it's very unusual to not even get a card of some kind.

Hum. This is kind of interesting. I've never noticed most groups in here seem to be groups of three or more. I'm almost always one of only a few singles, but I never noticed how few pairs there were. I wonder if that's because most single or pair groups don't come in to the cafeteria or for some other reason. (Like they join or are joined by others.) Makes the sociologist in me curious about lunch eating habits. Who goes in to meet whom, or with whom, or is joined by whom, heh, I've heard in other countries people who are solo often join other solos, but here in the states it's considered kind of an invasion of space or that you are a crazy person for joining someone you don't know.

Um... guess that's all for now. Probably have more bla bla for you later.



Time passes

Damn. Lots of important pictures are missing upon reflection of ones I've not seen. We are missing the (late) b-day pizza, day 100 pizza, some cute kitten pictures, only some of them when they are bigger seem to have come out. Those are just the ones I know are missing. *sigh*

Well, hopefully we won't have to worry about that from series four on, as the flash is automatic.

Time passes

My poor feet bottoms are all smooshed flat. I guess that's from all my walking and traveling on non-carpeted surfaces. They hurt all the time when I step, like I'm walking right on the bone with no footpads. I hope they can recover quickly after I start to get re-established. Hurting feets makes me a saaad bunny.

Doin' laundry. I may get some free time. A dryer is blinking "select cycle". Could be someone put in some monies and didn't activate it for some reason.

Meh TV to watch. Shows I don't watch are on. All my favorite shows that were on at this time are so far into repeat I don't even get repeats of repeats.

Time passes

Pretty bored here at mini-work. At least it doesn't suck in a bad way, heh. Let's see. What to talk about... I set up the web and .pdf shell for picture series three. All I need are the modified pictures and it's ready to go. Unfortunately, unless that miracle occurs the first chance to do that won't be till Wednesday.

My mind keeps lingering on the Steampunk convention. I hope the pictures come out ok. They should be fine what with the auto flash and all. Seven pictures remain for series four, then I can get it developed... provided I have money. I didn't have time to check for dad money earlier, and there isn't much point checking until tomorrow on my way to work. Hopefully that will come and my plans will be ok. If not picture development would be one of the 'on hold' items.

I'm kind of confused though why the school I can do the pictures at is closed Monday. According to the calendar here it's Tuesday that's the holiday. I need to ask at the campus I spend most of my time at if they are closed at all next week. Being a 'sister school' I've just assumed it would be closed Monday as well, but with the holiday being Tuesday I'm confused.

Lich King should be fun. I had so hoped I'd be going right home and installing it and playing, but I guess that isn't my path. Someone would have to effectively invite me to live with them for teh free - house and tend the poor lonely rabb1t 'till he's better. Odds of that are astronomical though.

About two hours to go. Guess that's all for tonight.

Time passes

Got chilly and a bit hungry so I went out to the car to grab a drink and chips. It could be a mistake, as this will be the third chips for the day. That's a ton of grease, but tummy wants a snack and likes the different flavors. Been pretty food starved the past few weeks or month, plus starved in general.

I think the only thing cooler than picking up Lich King and being able to play right after I got it home would be to have some friends over on the weekend for a minilan party and BBQ. Maybe set up Saturday late morning, play some, pause a bit for BBQ and a movie, then play a few more hours before bed. Have a sleep over then play till late afternoon Sunday. Or maybe have them set up and sleep over Friday night, play through Saturday. Have the BBQ around lunch, then pack up early evening. That way they would have Sunday to themselves and to sleep in. Sadly not at all an option for me, but I bet some out there will be doing exactly that. I do have a router with like four jacks.

Normally I have my PC, PS3 and Wii hooked up. I have no idea if more than one PC can

run at once without lag, but I'd think so. It has wireless, so I'd think it would support more than one PC.

It's fanciful thoughts though. I have no home. I have no friends. (Not counting my ex-roomie/friend and the rabb1t friend/fan I had lunch with, or obviously you rabb1t fans who are too far to meet locally.) Even if I were back in my old room it would get kind of cramped adding in a couple of other systems, heh. Of course, if you only have your system, monitor, mouse and keyboard it could be pretty compact. Usually it's the speakers that take up the most area.

Anyways. Hope some peeps out there have fun with the expansion at launch and beyond. It may be a long time before I can.

From the journal of ex-Marshal Gabriel Steel,

I think Black Bart is following me again. That damn fool mad boy is gonna get us both killed one of these days. He's beaten me to ghosts before - trapped them in one of his gizmos and used 'em to charge his inventions via "spectral essence". I think he's foolin' with forces that can't be contained. He's done some impressive work with that gun of his though. Blew a sealed mine entrance clean open. That's not a crime, as it was an abandoned and unclaimed mine, but one day he's gonna live up to his name. Not just because of how he dresses, but on account of what he's done. On that day our paths will cross in a bad way, and I aint lookin' forward to it. The law may have turned it's back on me because it wouldn't acknowledge the things in the dark, but there are things people do I just can't abide. Tarnished or not, the badge still hangs on my soul.

Day 129 - 11/7 Neck spike

Had some tasty breakfast foods. It's around 10:50 now. Today seems to be warming up ok. It was reasonably chilly through the night but I slept ok with two shirt layers and just my sweat pants and socks. It's fairly quiet here in the cafeteria today, as

usual for a Friday. So far I watched an episode of Ghost Hunters and Survivor. Bones is still not functioning.

I've messed my neck up pretty bad. It's like someone jammed a rod down the left side through my neck into my shoulder about 5" deep. I can hardly move it at all.

Thankfully it doesn't hurt. It's just stiff and not happy to turn.

Not much to do today. Ran a job check, but there really weren't any posts yet, as per normal for a Friday. There was a counselor in the little computer room the other day that I helped. (She was trying to get set up on the network.) She said I should stop by the counseling center. Maybe I'll do that. Maybe she can help me find a job here on campus. That would r0x0r. Heck, at this point I wouldn't mind volunteering for a job I'd like to do for say 8 hours a week so I can show employer people others trust me to do the job.

Kind of a moderate mood today with underlying sadness. Happy because I'm getting Epic Fail out there and some have been helped by it. Happy I can keep thinking up new things to say to maybe help more. Happy Fate is moving me among people I can offer help to. But sad because I'm missing out on so many basic life pleasures.

Well, I think I'll see if I can find the counselor person then maybe watch some more shows, check more job sites, check fun boards, etc. Probably have some more bla bla around lunch, heh.

Time passes

I was asked by a higher functioning disabled person if I was in the military just now (due to my boots). It made me remember - I don't mean to be rude or disrespectful to learning disabled or autistic or otherwise 'different' people. As you readers may have noticed by now I use the term 'crazy' somewhat loosely to describe anyone acting out of the ordinary. I'm pretty crazy myself sometimes, hehe. So yeah, didn't mean to make anyone feel bad with those comments past, present or future. We all do the best we can with what the gods have given us.

Time to nom lunch, about 12:40 now. I still feel like someone spiked my neck, though it's loosening up a little bit. It's pretty warm now actually. I've taken off my jacket layers now and I'm down to just a t-shirt top layer. I went to see that counselor person and she is out. Guess I have to wait till Tuesday. The receptionist told me I couldn't be hired in their area unless I was a student, which technically I'm not.

Veteran's day *is* officially Tuesday, but this campus is closed Monday. Maybe the libraries will be open and I can at least get a few hours access there.

Um... that's really all that's new.

Oh, there is this odd thing - the past month or so I've randomly been singing. Pretty much just at times when I'm coming home from mini work or school. Not known songs, as I've mentioned before I don't really listen to songs, but like, I guess, 'thinking out loud in song voice? Back in the day, from kindergarten to like sixth grade my private school made us do these things for parents. We always had to sing and do plays and skits and stuff for pretty much any holiday, so I've sort of gotten some training in projecting my voice and enunciation and all. I don't use it when normally talking. My 'singing voice' would likely stun most people. Sounds pretty good to me, hehe. © But I find it odd. I don't listen to music. I've only turned the radio on during mini work to kill time or like if I'm at drive in dinner theater. So the suddenly 'burst into song' like I were in a musical and be all showman like seems odd. The only possible explanation is my subconscious is clinging to a deeper point in my mind to something that forces me to be confident, clear and proud of doing something that makes me feel... well... a bit silly.

I don't know... for the right salary I might just consider 'going into show biz'. I'm not very good at memorization though and repetition is pretty boring. Sure, sure, helping people with hardware recommendations seems like a lot of memorization and repetition, but it really is just a few dozen items, and each recommendation is actually more like solving a puzzle than straight repetition.

So yeah, that's come up lately and it's seemed very odd.

Oh, oh, oh, and in I guess good news my check engine light was finally off this morning. So, on for about a 48 hour period, now it's off again.

K. Now I really am out of lunch bla bla, hehe.



Time passes

Dang. Forgot to bring in my 'budget' paper with me to mini work. Making a new one - it's not like I've got much to track - figuring that I will get zero from dad, I should still be ok. I can't make a phone payment, but they haven't ever complained before. I've been behind to some degree pretty much this whole time now. Dad's money would have gotten me current.

It's really odd he didn't send anything at all. These past few years he's at least sent an e-card.

Oh, I did think of another way to get the pictures up quicker. I *could* rent a graphic station at a copy shop. But from what I recall of prices it would likely be cheaper just to make a special trip to the school campus, heh. I guess it's fine. Wednesday isn't too far off.

I guess the size the .pdf isn't all that big. I saw it say 2.8 meg last time I checked. I guess the 8 meg version I saw was just the full sized original file. Even after adding two more sets of pictures it should still be fine.

My neck is better... and worse. Rotation is mostly back to normal, but now it's like the metal spike is running from the top of my left shoulder almost horizontally across the back of my neck and into my other shoulder a bit. Hopefully it will be less bad in the morning. I've slept pretty decently the past few nights in the car in the sleeping spot and at school. That's a good thing I suppose, but it concerns me because if I get too comfortable I may not notice changes in people's patterns who may notice me. At school it's ok. Lots show up then take naps between or before classes. I'm likely still fine. I've been waking up before first light even though my alarm isn't set to go off till ½ hour or 45 minutes later. Moving to school early is almost always fine. I just can't really get there before 6 (weekdays) or then it looks a little suspicious.

It was warm today, but rapidly got chilly starting around 4. Hopefully I'll still have fair weather to sleep by for a bit. It would be sad if it went back to being super cold at night. Sad for those of us sleeping in our cars anyways.

Just over 3.5 hours 'till mini work is over, then it's the weekend. Which means little for me. *sigh* Monday will be strange. Campus is all closed, though I may stop in to see if the showers are open. Sometimes they are when the rest is closed. The (public) libraries are indeed closed on the official holiday, Tuesday, so I can do my old school 2 hour library in the morning and 1 hour at the other in the evening.

That's likely all the bla bla tonight. Night peeps.



Day 130 - 11/8 Put your arms up like this

Let's see... it's nearing 4:10 and I didn't do much today. A whole lot of messing around. Good for a Saturday I guess, heh, but it doesn't make for a very interesting report.

The whole day my distance view has been reduced by a constant fog. Looks like while I was in the library it was raining a bit too. On the way to campus I picked up a big bread and lunch meat for sandwiches. I'm having a Pepsi and bread snack now. I'll be

having Panda Express before Madagascar 2 in about 3 hours. My budget will be super tight without dad money, but I'm still holding out hope he sends something.

I chatted with the friendly librarian person again for a bit, tweaked my Death Knight talents and hotkeys a touch yet again, heh. Finally watched the last bit of Bones, read a bit more Girl Genius, and that's really about it.

I figure I'll just hang out here in the garage a bit since it's covered. No need to rush off to somewhere I'll just get rained on. Well, heavily sprinkled at the moment, heh.

Saturdays are a strange time for me. I can effectively sit for the 6 hours the library is open and pretty much do things very similar to what I'd do at home on my own computer - minus any game playing or creative work. Days like today pass fairly quickly. Yet the odd surroundings and different people pull me back to the public space. It's so odd to be torn between the old/regular me and this displaced/broken me. Guess there wasn't as much to say about that as I thought, heh. I'm still very much feeling shattered and broken, much like I did in the early days. I continue to adapt to the new patterns, survive day by day, but my *life* is still very much on hold. I've always said 'life is so much better shared' and now... these days I have so few to share with.

It's only 4:30 and the evening is rapidly growing cold. Normally I'd expect to be staying pretty warm in a car, my body heat warming it up. But this soft top does little to protect me, the cold floating right on in like an invited guest. For some odd reason I suddenly feel as if I'm perched on a gravestone overlooking a cemetery waiting for nightfall.

Hopefully it won't get too much colder as the night goes on. I can carry so little to keep me warm. Hopefully too Madagascar 2 will be full of win. I need to pick up the first one on Blu-ray for teh lolz someday.

Time passes

"From a past misfortune, good luck will come to you" (in bed). Hum...

Time passes

Just some quick notes 'before bed'. The check engine light has come on a few more times. Once for about 6 minutes then again for about 10, and just now when I neared the ex-house. It hasn't turned off by the time I got here at the night spot.

mini spoiler The story about baby Alex was sooooo cute. But then sooooo sad. But then you are like yeeeaaa when he finds his family. I liked the movie very much. Oddly there were hardly any people there. Could be because of the rain and wind.

I picked up my stuff from the garage after the movie and got pretty sad. It was like being kicked out all over again. It brought up my feelings about not understanding why I can't at least stay in the garage to stay safe, though I still haven't asked my friend/exroomie. But more so it made me think about the movie - about how your friends are important and finding friends and love. And it just made me wonder... how long will it be before I can find those things in my life again.

The wind is pretty mild. The rain has stopped. Maybe the clouds will hold in a touch of warmth for me.

Goodnight.

Day 131 - 11/9 Cloud phoenix

I got on campus super early. I guess just after 6. I went to my day spot figuring I wouldn't bother with a shower. I had a tough time getting extra rest. I guess I've only gotten 6.5 hours so far. I sit up and stretch a bit and see a car in the distance sitting at a turn for about 5 seconds. (They were sitting there when I got up, so they'd been still longer than that.) I put on my contacts (another 10 seconds pass) and confirm that it's a patrol car. He slowly pulls a direction that could enter into the main entrance of the parking lot (or go down a different path to go elsewhere). Now, it is true he could have seen my car, if I can see him he can see me, but it was impossible for him to have seen me when I was down, and very unlikely he could see me, the person, even when I was up. We were far enough away I'd have been a tiny speck of a thing in his overall field of vision. Still, being only 7 it was highly unusual for me to be in that lot (on a Sunday). So, I've scooted to a nearby shopping center for the time being. Nearer to 10 I'll go back and shower then move to the day spot. By 10 they have a few church groups on campus and my car won't be suspicious. Odd though. That's only like the second or third patrol I've seen all semester so far these past 2 or so months. I saw way more during the summer month for some reason.

I did get a bit of good news in the mail last night. The eye doc sent me a bill with a due date of about 2 weeks from now (a few days past 2 weeks actually). So the money

reserved for the contacts I got can be used for other things and I can pay him later. That will balance me out after I've put off my phone bill. (Which I already needed to do.)

At this point I have to assume dad isn't sending anything at all. I suppose he just forgot or took a vacation somewhere or something, as he did pick up my e-card a few days before Halloween. At over a week past the event now it's just about impossible he simply sent the card a few days late. Well, turkey weekend is in a few weeks, and that one he never fails to send at least a small something. I should be able to catch up on my phone bill at that point. Sadly though my credit card bills continue to go unpaid. We are at something like 9-10 months unpaid on those now. I may seriously have to consider contacting my bill consolidation people and asking if bankruptcy would be a better option at this point. In just a few months we'll be at a full year unpaid.

It still seems pretty ridiculous that I can't find something that would even be \$11 an hour and 20 hours a week. (Tons of people in my classes work 16-30 hours at \$16-20 an hour at child care centers.) Even just that would get me more for food than I have now, \$400 for credit card bills (\$300 is the minimum I can pay), a touch to pay back my friend/ex-roomie what I owe her for overdue rent, and re-establish my one Blu-ray plus ½ video game per month entertainment budget. It wouldn't get me anything to move in with, but it would cover all non-house expenses. Then again, if it were easy or quick to find a something here I would have been able to do it years ago when I was a more full time-ish student, and I'd have never gotten into this mess.

Anyways. I guess nothing new for today yet. Guess I just needed to vent / be sad for a bit. Thanks for listening to teh crazy rabb1t brain thoughts, heh.

Time passes

Since the friendly librarian person and I were talking about his game the other day I've been wondering if I know where my dice are. Every pen and paper gamer acquires their own dice at some point, and they almost always tell you a bit about their personality (also sometimes about when they got into gaming based on the type of dice.) I *think* they are in a box with the games I made and I have fairly easy access to them. I'm also curious if I still have my spare dice and props. I'm pretty sure I kept the props. They are a mix of "gems" from a game I didn't have all the parts to, so I tossed all but the gems, and a bunch of poker chips I'd repainted into copper, silver, and gold, then put stickers on to denote value (1, 5, 10, 25 and I think a few 50s.) Good stuffs for role playing fun. I find more props and cards which represent props or items make things more fun. I think a good die set, coin props, a good figure or three, and a special cup, are essential for all pen and paper gamers, hehe. I suppose it doesn't really matter, as I'm not officially invited to be

friends or join a game. And from what I recall of gaming groups the likelihood of being invited is pretty small. Still... I wonder if I know where those are. They played a big part of my life once upon a time, so they should be with my special things, but I think they were tossed aside to be put with gaming things I no longer used. I may have to see if I can find them in the coming days just so I can verify where they are. A gamer should never be too far from their tools, be that their PC, console, handheld system, or dice.

Lunch time. One hour till the library opens. I'm so hungry.

Time passes

Taking a break from the computer room for a bit and having a snack. I'm a touch hungry, touch chilly, and I think someone has some perfume on that I'm very allergic too. I'm getting a touch of a headache and feel a bit dizzy.

While reviewing some stuff I found the sexiest of all monitors - the Dell 2709W. It's base stats don't sound overly sexy or super awesome - 1920x1200 res, HDMI, HDCP, DVI, component input, composite input - it's the 110% RGB color gamut that's most sexy. This makes it the first ever LCD I've seen to claim a higher color representation than an old school CRT, making it perfect for graphic design work and awesome for gaming. Couple that with the 27" size, multiple inputs, and HDMI with HDCP for Bluray watching and you've got one awesome monitor. A bit pricy at around \$850-1000 compared to the other 1920x1200 monitors closer to the \$375 range, but for a high end choice I don't think it can be beat. I just don't feel an extra 3" and 2560x1600 res beats 110% color gamut for gaming or design work. Plus, at close to \$1000 you could get two for the price of a single 30", meaning it's really like 3840x1200 with 110% RGB vs. 2560x1600.

And um... out of snack, out of bla bla, and chilly now. Off to the car to get my sweater, then back to the room in a bit.

Time passes

It's nearing 7 and I just finished noming dinner. Nothing special, just a sandwich and chips. I did get one of those single serving apple pies though on sale for teh cheap. The best real apple pie is Claim Jumper Dutch Apple Pie which has crumbly cinnamon topping. MMMMMM But I certainly can't get a full pie that needs to be baked in an oven then kept in a fridge after right now.

I was hoping for some drive in dinner theater, but the pause menu is just bouncing around the screen. I'll still be here about 3 hours, so I guess they will eventually restart it. Ah, there it goes now.

I didn't really do anything with my time. I tweaked Death Knight talents again, I finally think for the last time , checked email a few times, checked on jobs, checked boards, talked to the friendly librarian a bit about an idea he has for wind power, and that's really it. Oh, read some Girl Genius, as no shows had been posted that I haven't seen. But much like yesterday today was just another baby step forward in my life. Nothing monumental changed. To my knowledge I did nothing that will cause monumental change in other's lives. And because of my homelessness most of my life still remains on hold. Oh, well, there was the monitor discovery, which I announced. I suppose there may be some rabb1t fan graphic artists out there who will gobble up that info, so that could be a big change for them. But... I don't really feel different now that I've had my PC time for the day. (Other than maybe a bit of overload on salami and pie sugar, hehe.) Would I do today any differently if I did it over again? Very likely not. There is so little I have under my control right now.

The other day I saw a phoenix in the clouds. I don't know if it means anything, the phoenix being a sign of death and rebirth and all. Maybe it was just an odd cloud formation and nothing more. I'd like to think my luck will turn around this coming week. But with the holiday and most of my applications going out to schools, I find it unlikely (for this week).

As always I hope that tomorrow will be a better day - that I *can* still find friends, happiness, and love, and that some day soon I can go back to enjoying my hobbies.

Day 132 - 11/10 Faux Veteran's day

Today will be an odd day. I suppose in a way it started odd last night. Since it was freezing cold I went to the sleeping spot at 9:30. It was clear, so I settled in and actually zonked right out. I've discovered why the odd cramp in my neck happens. When I'm on my side my shoulder blade is jammed into my neck because I don't have a pillow. The only way to avoid this is to alter my shoulder angles so that my face is more to the edge of the seat, meaning a hard part presses onto my cheekbone. This has the effect of waking up feeling like someone has punched me in the face. That usually goes away by the afternoon though, and I don't think there are any visible side effects.

It's nearing 8:15 now and I'm in a shopping center lot across from school. I figure near to noon I'll go see if I can shower. If the doors are open I'll go on in and do that. If not I'll just turn right around and go to the public library. Being a Monday they don't open till 1. After my 2 hours there I'll likely cruise over to the other hub, kill a few hours in another parking lot, then do my 1 hour at the other public library. I have a feeling it will be an immensely slow and boring day. I think only the colleges are off, I don't think too many lower schools are out, so it won't have that weekend activity level to entertain me. Then again, I haven't really seen good weekend activity even on the weekends since summer. I think even during the day it's gotten too chilly for most to have any desire to go outside.

It's odd. Since I pre-bought Lich King the other day I've had this thought that launch was Tuesday night. Strange to suddenly realize it's Wednesday night (again) after realizing my brain was off for some reason by a day since paying off the rest.

Today my brain has to work on a presentation I need to do. Hopefully it will be ok. Technically I know enough about the subject matter I *could* theoretically do it just off the top of my head, but my presentations always tend to run short, so I should probably work on that later this afternoon / evening when I'm not so tired. I'm not sleepy, but my eyelids are heavy and my body is slow. But then, that isn't something that will go away until I'm back in a bed and can get proper rest.

Time passes

Well, I seem to have had an odd twist thrown into my day. I haven't been to the slow library in like 2.5 months, but they seem to be sucking now just as much as they did then. Apparently yesterday the connection was terrible, and today it wouldn't even let anyone log in to the system at all. A librarian said people had been working on it all morning and have no clue when, or if, the system would be working today. So, I've landed right back where I started this morning and I guess I'll just stay here for a few hours, then go to the other library a bit early.

I figured I'd peep GameStop and kill some time with some demos, but none of them were turned on. I saw the main clerk (the one I always see there) walk casually into the back and get someone Wii Fit. I guess it is finally coming out of shortage a bit. No doubt though once we pass Thanksgiving and people start doing Xmas shopping it will rapidly go right back into shortage.

It's warmed up pretty nice at the moment. I've got just pants (underwear), socks, and a t-shirt on. The windows are rolled down and I'm pretty warm. It was fairly cold last night, and I expect things will turn chilly pretty rapidly once we get past 4 PM.

stares blankly for a while

What a shame I can't be doing something today that's more useful to someone or more enjoyable for myself. Guess that's it for now.

Time passes

Well that was the biggest waste ever. I'd forgotten that even the fast library is poo compared to real computers. I guess next time I have an Internet blackout (with school being closed) I'll seriously consider if it's even worth it to use the public systems. Today was so not worth it. I got maybe 10 minutes of real activity done. The next blackout will be Thanksgiving weekend - Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. I *may* go to a public library system during that time, but only if it's on my way somewhere else. Due to the extremely low activity level it won't be worth going out of my way for. (People are busy playing that weekend. There is never board activity.)

Killing about an hour before I eat. I'm completely starving, but only being 6 it's too early to eat.

I must have a cold. My eyes have been itchy and I've been sneezing and heavily congested all day. Dry and scratchy throat too. I also faded out to nap twice, once for about ½ hour and again for about 45 minutes. I think I got about 8 hours of total sleep last night as well.

So this was my day. I could have accomplished more *and* had more fun in a single hour from a home. So lame I'm still in fail. I hope many of you out there accomplished more and had more fun today than I did. I think the only real highlight of the day will be in a bit when I get a full fast food meal and later pick up the next camera. I wouldn't want to have a lot of launch event pictures to take then run out. There are only like five shots left on the current camera. Of course I'll actually be surprised if I take more than about three shots, what with it just being a small regular store. It's not like the launch event in the city (San Francisco) would be. Woof would that be a fun party. I'd consider going, but it's likely \$10-15 in gas, who knows how much for parking, I'd guess \$10, plus the risk on my tires and engine. If I were in a home without any of these problems I'd have done just that. I'd also have taken Thursday and Friday off to play. But... whatever my path is, it can't include that fun.

A big thanks, salute, Hooyah, Oorah, Semper Fi, and all that to our vets.

Remember, they do the fighting so you don't have to.



I'm feeling kind of old today, maybe a bit defeated and tired (emotionally). I know that I'm not, that I'm totally still young looking and cute \bigcirc , and young acting. I guess I've just thought a lot over the weekend about what I should have by now; my own place, a newer car (like 5-7 years old, not an older one), a wife, kids, money saved for retirement. It has made me sad lately to see everyone progressing in their lives, seemingly very easily, seemingly without blocks, and yet I wonder how it is I don't have those things and seemingly can't get them. I've been feeling like someone pushed me over a moving walkway from where I am, nor are there any proper entry points to get back on without help.

Well, it's about 1:30. The day is still young, maybe later something will turn around. So far I've checked my job stuff, checked emails, checked fun sites, and watched the Unit, How I Met Your Mother and Terminator. I think that may be the last Terminator for the season, so I may not be seeing anymore of those for a while.

I forgot about the counselor person, so I guess I'll go see her. If she's not there I'll see if she has an email or something.

I was bad and didn't really work on the class project yesterday. I've still got tons of time while campus is open today, roughly 7.5 hours (and the cafeteria is open for 1 hour after that). The cafeteria and computers are pretty busy with all the students right now. I figure as night comes and things settle I'll likely be in a fair mood to do it. It's mostly just 'choose x' then figure out what to say about it. It's a 'what if you were in charge of x' kind of thing, so it's really just bla bla about my personal preferences on the topic. Should be easy and something I don't really need to prepare for. But meh, it's not anything I really want to spend time talking about (here). It's just a passing thing that's not all that interesting to read about, heh.

Well, guess I'll be off to see the wizard, er counselor, and see if there was any special reason she said I should visit her. Do some more job checks and stuffs after that.

Time passes

I came to the cafeteria to try and work on my project for a bit before dinner, but the TV is going and it's fairly packed. All I hear is bla bla bla. Brain can't think. 🕲 I guess people are here because it's been chilly all day. I've been here before around this time and it's been empty. I am here a bit earlier than before, it's not quite 6 yet, but this seems far more packed than I recall it being around 7. I expect gathering material for the

class project will only really take an hour or two, so I should still be fine. As I've said before, because of the homelessness I'm fairly sad and in a bad brain space these days. I really have very little motivation or ability to get into study mode. I guess it's like trying to balance something in your hands while someone constantly pokes you.

Hum. A bunch cleared out now. Guess they were there to nom before class, which I'd guess start at 6:15 from the looks of the crowd left. The TV is pretty noisy though. I may have to go do the computer parts of the project. Still not feeling it though. If I were still back in my room I'd just do it tomorrow if I felt like this. Of course, if I still had my room I'd likely have done it weeks ago.

I feel like going somewhere and curling up and crying till this is over. But it won't be "over". There is no "end". Not until I get a good paying job and save up for weeks, possibly months. At least there is no end in sight without some people stepping forward to be friends, or a sweetie, then they invite me in to their home. It seems so far though that people rapidly fade from view after I talk to them though. Any attempts at flirting or friendship which looked hopeful have faded away just as quickly as they came.

Time passes

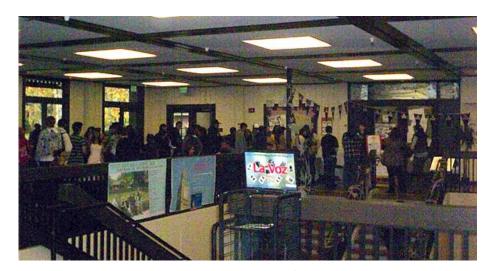
Dinner time. I got a small spicy curly fries to nom with the last salami sandwich. Spicy curly fries are spicy. I guess now is a good time for some foods, as the guy piled up the fries bigger than he probably should have. Makes sense, as they have to toss them at the end of the night. Though I always like to hope extra food like that goes to local homeless or local shelters instead of the trash.

Guess that was my day really. Saw some cuties, put out some job apps, did some bla bla to help a person, no real movement in terms of interviews. Pretty much same as always.

Picture series 4



Halloween poose



Spooky Halloween fun



Super rainy day on campus



Steampunk con - "Kristie's Flyer"



Steampunk con - dealer's room



Steampunk con - dealer's room, second entrance



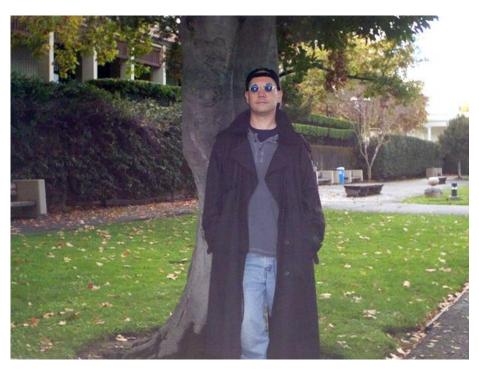
Steampunk con - goggles



Steampunk con - more goggles



Steampunk con - Movie props for "Rex Barrett and the Eye of God"



teh rabb1t? Who is taking picture?!



teh rabb1t at the fountain



What are they?



Mah ballz



Tiniest rainbow evar



Veteran's day Scotts



The line for Lich King – 9:30. Like 10 peeps.



The line for Lich King – 11, Like 25 peeps.



The line for Lich King – Midnight. Nearly 180 peeps!

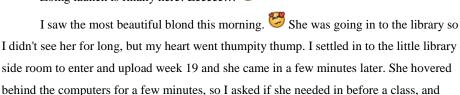


rabb1t's loots

Week 20

Day 134 - 11/12 Midnight launch: Lich King

Zomg launch is finally here! Eeeeee!!!



here with me.' O I closed up my program and scooted the chair back a bit. Not super far

she said she just needed to print something off a disk. So I was like, 'You can squeeze in

back, just back far enough that if I were in a romantic comedy she would have smiled and gone in front of me super close or hopped into my lap. But no, of course she just

scooted in kind of to the side. While the disk was loading I saw her peep Epic Fail. I'd left the book open at the front of the desk. When I saw her peeping it I'd hoped she'd find it interesting and ask what it was, but she didn't. She likely figured it was private stuffs. She

said, 'Do you know how to find my file on here?' So I found her file for her and was like

"uh oh" when I saw it was a format noone really uses. In fact, back when I was doing graphic arts work like 10 years ago it was already falling into heavy disfavor. So I tried to

convert it, but couldn't. We were all sad. But then I was like, 'It won't help you now

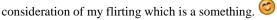
for this project, but I could bring over my copy of Word and install it for you so you are covered for the future.' (*flirt flirt* ()) (I'm going to replace my super old version as

soon as I get the spare anyways.) She was kind of blushing and doing the wiggle / move

back and forth thing like you do when you are really young and have conflicting feelings

and she said, 'noooooo. I should probably just get it anyways. Thanks.' I was super sad she said no, but being soooo beautiful I'm sure she already has a sweetie and friends. But,

those few moments of indecision could have meant there were a few seconds of



I was so sad last night. I was crying for a bit. Usuar Just a few tears, but still. It wasn't really because I'll miss launch. It was more the fact that launch is finally actually here. I'm pretty sure I've mentioned that I expected to be re-established by now. Even before launch had an official date I've expected I could make it back to a home and be

settled and have the money to play. It was always my externally set 'goal' timer - that solid date that I couldn't change that should have allowed me plenty of time to reach the goal. All the sad things that are my life right now just got to me last night. All my confusion about still being the guy who's picked last for most things, no interviews in weeks, no offers of friendship or flirting past initial contact, still sleeping in my car... it just all made me so sad. I still don't understand why it's happening. I know how and to some degree why others are being chosen over me for jobs. Lots of jobs I apply to have people applying with far more experience. But why, why me escapes me. People don't know I'm homeless. People don't even see me for the most part, as I've gone on so few interviews. And those who see me have no clue I'm homeless unless I tell them. They are always completely shocked when I do tell them. So why (and why it seemingly repeats every time I try)... I just don't get it.

Well, it's 9:30 now, I'll try to continue on forward. The night was chilly, but not super cold. Rainy, but not enough to disturb my sleep. Launch is later today, presentation to work on mid-day, and there was a glimmer of hope for flirting with one of the most beautiful and attractive girls I've ever seen. Fate still tends me. Wherever this path leads I travel on, hope kept alive by the tiniest of signs from Fate that this *is* the correct path.

Time passes

My eyes are all itchy and sleepy. Though, I'm sleepy all over. I slept from about 10 till my phone alarm woke me up around 6:45. It's been like a week since I slept till my alarm went off. I've been getting up before it.

Just had lunch. I forgot my left over fries. (I'd only eaten about half.) I guess I can have them tonight if I remember, maybe pick up a small something here in the cafeteria if I get back before it closes. Though that is very unlikely as they close the food section at 8:30 and I'll get out of class (early) around 8. I have to be careful how much I spend or I'll burn out my second full fast food meal monies on smaller meals. It would be a fair trade, but it would burn out all my fancy meals, leaving me none for next week (until I'm paid). I should be ok though.

I did some work on my project. Nothing I'm proud of, but a graphic artist with no computer is like a miner with no digging tools - it just can't be done. I'm sure the others will think I do fine, but I'll judge myself fairly harshly. But then, with no access to the proper tools there was simply no way I could do the full color amazing work I thought up at the start of the semester. I'd hoped I'd have gotten into a home and had the opportunity to really excel, but that just hasn't happened. I still don't have any of the class books I

should have. Oh I could have monopolized a computer for the better part of a day to do the work, but being only in black and white it just wouldn't have the proper impact overall.

I'm looking forward to picture series four. There are lots of happy pictures from what I recall. You'll actually see them before you read this, heh. We've got the steampunk con, tonight's launch will be on there, Halloween, and a few other surprises.

I'm cheering up very slowly. With the cold (still sneezing today), the chilly weather, the difficulty sleeping, the cramped nights of sleep... it is... difficult to be positive these days.

Time passes

It's nearing 1:30 AM. I can't sleep. My brain is all eeeee from getting Lich King and my tummy is a bit hungry. (I can't really sleep if my tummy is hungry. I have to at least get a tiny snack.) There were way more people than I guessed. I was thinking about 25 tops would show up, but there were probably over 100 by the time we got to midnight. Even though I didn't follow a lot of the conversations due to my being away from the game for three years I feel... normal again. Much geek talk was to be had. I only gave out one rabb1t card, which kind of surprised me. I expected to give out more. And no rabb1t fans said hi, which did not surprise me at all.

It is the foggiest ever. I can only see maybe 100' total. It's really crazy. Everyone else is home by now, all installing the game, maybe even playing. Everyone but me. My copy went straight into storage. I went straight to my sleeping spot. I huddle here in the dark shadows hiding, surrounded by the blanket of the fog. Yet my mind wanders to an alternate reality, one where I am still in my room, one where I didn't put my box and poster I won in a drawing into storage, but one where I've installed the game and I'm now patched up and quietly playing with head phones on.

For the first time in months I feel whole. I feel complete. I feel happy and excited about my new game and have no worries. But I know this is a fleeting feeling. I know I *did* put the game in storage, unopened, and that I am here in my homeless sleeping spot and that it may be months before I can play. I know that everyone but me will be enjoying the game soon, if not already, and that likely within a day or two the sadness will return.

But for now... at least for a brief moment... I feel like me again, whole and unbroken.

Day 135 - 11/13 The real alpha male

I has a sleepy bunny brain today. I finally got to sleep around 2 I think, got to campus around 6:45 and went right back to sleep. I've gotten maybe 6.5 hours of sleep total. My brain was all eeeee excited last night. O I still have a fairly elevated mood from the fun.

Back to things as usual today though. No job postings yet really, but I did get out one application for a 10 hour a week job. I watched Bones and Knight Rider. Knight Rider is getting better and I think it may gather a wider audience if they continue on their current path.

It's nearing 12:15 and I'm noming lunch. I guess my presentation went ok last night. I'm still not real proud of how I did, but all things considered there wasn't much more I could have done. And I did see the professor smiling and such as she watched me for a bit, so that's always a good sign. I'm out of foods, well out of soups. This lunch is the last one, so I'll be stopping by the store on my way to mini work. I'll also drop the camera with series four off. That will be ready tomorrow, but I can't post it 'till Monday.

The line and crowd last night really surprised me. There were a ton of people as the night went on. Also it really wasn't just uber geeks. There were some 'regular' people there; a dad buying for his daughter, a family of a mom, dad, son and daughter (the kids were maybe 10 years old), two pairs of women, a few women with other friends or boyfriends / husbands. No one was there for silly fun though (in costume and what-not), just uber fans who love the game and wanted to buy it and get it installed ASAP.

Um... guess that's it for now. k thx bve



Day 136 - 11/14 Just another bleh day

Um... it's lunch time. Not a lot to talk about. I have a pretty massive headache for some reason. I did a writing project for school, checked for jobs, got an interview set up for Wednesday, the first in-person interview in a few months I think. So many have done phone interviews. (This is for a job I applied for over a month ago. I no longer have the data for the job, as I only keep emails for one month if I get no reply. I don't recall if it's full time, part time, or what. I just have a vague recollection of what the duties were and that it was a decent pay rate.) I was going to do laundry on my way up to mini work, but my funds are locked up moving to my savings account. (I can move it right back in a few days when it's finally gone through.) I should have enough free to get my series four pictures though. We'll see. That may have to wait a few days as well. I got a donation the other day, so that's working it's way to my account too. Watched Survivor. Tried to watch Supernatural, but the site got stuck and wouldn't continue. That's really it. No surprise or revelations so far today.

It's warming up a bit again today. Last night only my back plastic cover got frosted, unlike a few days ago where I woke up to my windows being ice sheets, heh. Someone mentioned that night was down to 40F, so if I was basically ok (just caught this current minor cold) I should be fine. I don't think we'll see much colder until closer to January.

sigh Maybe I should hold off on pictures 'till my money clears. I can't manipulate / post them until Monday either way. I suppose it's better to be safe, eh? Hopefully dad will send lots of Turkey day money and I can finally get some kind of buffer going.

Time passes

I can maybe has game. For a while now I've considered checking out game centers. I know there was one locally back in the day, but never bothered to check prices till now. Looks like there is one locally with fair pricing. They have an all day pass for \$10 if I bring in my own system. Most days they are open 14-16 hours, so that's a really good deal. (It would be uber if there were space for my printer too. I could make more cards and print out new full color talent prints.) If I rent a system it's like \$20 or \$24 for the day pass depending on how long they are open for that day, or 6 hours for \$15, 3 for \$10, and like \$2-3.50 per hour depending. Renting would be good, as I wouldn't have to take in my system, but my system is actually more powerful than what they have even though I

haven't been able to afford upgrades in like 2.5 years. I've got a 10 day free pass from Blizzard, so game time would be free if I used that. At least it would be free for a short while, certainly a long weekend. It is very tempting to do something like set up on Turkey day and do a day pass that day and Friday. That would be like \$20, which is a bit pricy, but they have a micro, so I could do micro food, which reduces food costs on those days. (Otherwise I'd have to do fast food meals, sandwiches, or get ready made food.) Also, if I got dad money, I'd likely have the flexibility for at least those two days. Movies are \$10 for like 1.5 hours of entertainment, so \$10 for 14-16 hours is a way better deal. Plus, that weekend they are staying open from opening on Turkey day until close on Monday, so I'd have open access on those two days to 48 hours of game time. Of course, I do sleep, unlike some who just go non-stop, so I'd really be getting around 30 play hours. It's very tempting as that would give me time to peep Death Knight, level up a bit. Maybe even do it once a month (or maybe once a week should my income go up a small amount.) It's something worth considering until I'm on my way to getting re-established.

I got to watch the rest of Supernatural and an episode of Clone Wars.



I'm putting laundry and the pictures on hold until my money is freed up, so nothing but school campus time and mini work today. It's actually almost time to go. I've got just 2 hours left on campus.

Um... gonna go back for some more computer time while I still have access. Maybe more bla bla later tonight.

Time passes

Dinner time at mini work. I'm totally hungry so I'm eating suuuper early at 5:45.

I spoke to the gaming center guy some more, well emailed. The bring your own system deal only applies to laptops that use wi-fi, so that won't apply to me. The deal for the weekend is \$80 for the entire time, which is way too much for me. The day passes become 24 hour passes, which is good but still expensive at \$25 a pop. (Still, \$1 an hour either way I guess.) I'll have to see what flexibility I have, if any, when I get dad's money. Right now my budget for that period counts on his usual amount and I've only got like \$50 spare. I'd like to keep that in reserve for interview or gas when I start a job, so I'd need to get more than my usual amount to consider it. But it is an option to get me some game time.

I put out a couple more resumes, so that's good. Nothing else really happened. Eeemmm... guess that's it for tonight. k thx bye

Day 137 - 11/15 Visiting the center

Heh. I was sitting here bored after having lunch and I'm like, 'do de do... nothing to do.' Then I'm like, 'duh, talk to my peeps.' Huuulllooo peeps. It's not quite 9:40, about 15 minutes 'till the library opens.

Been excited lately to get series four. There should be lots of super cool pics on there. Hopefully I can access my monies today and go pick that up later. Also, if at least some money is available I was thinking of going to peep the game center. It's really close to the other hub, so it's only a couple of miles from this hub. It would be good to kill an hour, heh. Since I'm out of the library at 4 Saturdays are pretty boring.

Not much to say really. It just seemed a bit odd, in a good way, that I'm actually sort of a little bit happy today. I'm guessing that's due to my discovering that for \$10 or whatever it was I could game for 6 hours. If I could manage the monthly subscription, plus that twice a month, that would allow me *some* gaming at least and it wouldn't be *too* expensive at \$35 total. I don't have the flexibility to really do that without regular additional income, but with the holidays I could probably manage it for a bit starting around Turkey weekend. Dad always sends money for Turkey day and Xmas. I'll certainly see if it's feasible once dad's money comes. Of course I have to be sure to save up the like \$100 for classes and parking next semester first. That will likely come quicker than I think

Welp 5-10 minutes till the library opens, so I guess that's all the bla bla for now. Just a report of hope and a bit of happiness so far today. As always, my actions will be determined by what little money I have and where it winds up today.

Oh and it's pretty warm today. No frost at all last night and I've only got a t-shirt and pants on (not counting under things). I've got my trench and silly hat, but it's really too warm for those.

Time passes

It's 4. Library access is over. Checked email, watched an episode of Ghost Hunters and Sanctuary, hehe I was sneaky, tweaked my Death Knight talents (took out some dual wield boosts, as the main abilities are x% weapon damage and would be best paired with heavy two handed weapons), and read some Girl Genius. Tough of tech bla bla on the boards, some suggestions, not much helping.

Sadly no money was released, so I've got the food and gas in my car and that's it for today and tomorrow. So, 'hard salami' with no bread, some chips, Pepsi, and 40% of a pack of Keebler fudge stripe cookies.

I have enough gas to peep the center. That should kill some time. I should be fine till the money is freed up on Monday. A bit heavy / greasy choice for food unless I can get to a microwave (which the center has), but I should be fine.

I guess I'll sit around here for like an hour then go peep the center.

Time passes

I peeped the center. Took a few pics, so you can peep those. It's nearly 6 now, so just about time for dinner. It's funny that the center is like right around the corner from the area I used to pass by all the time during the summer. It's actually only like 3 miles from campus. I literally probably was within 100' of it and just out of line of sight a couple of dozen times over the past months. Seemed pretty decent. Kind of small and cramped, but it should be fine as long as the peeps nearby aren't stinky and don't have perfume and such on. They even have ice cream and other foods to nom if I didn't have my own. They have the micro, so I'd just bring my own. Well, if I have money to go I'll likely go during Turkey weekend since I've got those 10 days free. (The offer expires in one month.)

I'm watching some dinner drive in theater. I spent about 45 minutes at the center and took a few pics, but now there is really nothing to do 'till I 'go to bed'.

Um... guess that's it for now. Probably it for tonight. k thx bye



Time passes

Bleh. It's just about 9:15 and my brain is having conflicted thoughts about the game center. On the one hand it would get me off the street at a time when being on the street would seem very suspicious. Just about everyone in America has somewhere to go on Turkey day, even many of those in bad positions in life, and I would be indoors not out and about. On the other hand, does it really make sense starting a character and playing for only a handful of hours compared to just waiting and instead doing something like spending the money on Burning Crusade, something I'll apparently need for level 60-70 content which would be a permanent gain.

I suppose my choices will really come down to what happens in these next few weeks. If dad only sends what I estimated I can't do either option. If I get an additional part time something, then weekly or biweekly play may be an option and worth considering starting up. If I get a good position and I'm on my way to recovery, just getting the expansion and waiting the month or so to get re-established may be the most for my money. If someone suddenly steps forward and offers me a couch to stay on and system to play on or connection for my system obviously I'm free to play.

Well, I guess it all depends on what happens with monies and job offers between now and then. At least it's nearing time to see if I can sleep. At least that's something.

Time passes

Yikes! Big scare just now. Possible trouble. Big scare just now. Possible trouble. not long ago. I took a risk by going earlier than 11 (being a Saturday), but it's been totally fine lately. About 10 minutes or so after I get to the sleeping spot I'm all tucked in to my blankets, but I've kept my contacts in because I'm not super sleepy (despite fading out for about ½ hour around 7-8). I hear a car moving very quickly and see lights streak across the back wall and over part of me. The car stops on the other side of the shield (about 5 to 7 spots over), turns off the lights, but the car is still running. They stay about 30 seconds, then turn on their lights and leave just as quickly. I peek over and see it's a police car. Now, judging by the speed of movement, his lights couldn't have been on me more than about 1/8th of a second or so. And he was likely about 25+ feet away from me during the turn. He made at least a 90 degree turning arc in about one second, so he was moving with intent to the rear of the building quite a ways from me. Had he intended me as the target he would have hovered behind me and been sure to be still. He would have to have an awesome dash camera to have the resolution and framerate to catch my plate at that speed, distance, and angle from me. However, this morning and now as well, there were only two other cars in the lot. This entire time there has always been six to ten. This could be coincidence or it could mean there is some kind of crack down going on and they warned neighbors that they are starting to ticket or something. In the whole time I've been at the sleeping spot there has only been like one car a month that came into or near my area or was parked there when I got there. To have the police do it was super scary. It is extremely unlikely I was the target. He didn't pause within sight of my plate, my car, and least of all my person, but the lack of other cars and his visit has me very concerned they are starting to ticket and I've lost the spot. I guess I won't be getting to sleep soon after all. It seems I may have to stay mobile and ghost around tonight. Ur's 11 now. I'll avoid the spot tonight, just in case, but will cruise by again maybe around 12:30 to see if more cars come park. It may be he just used the spot to stealth then out flank someone or it could be he had to pause to talk or do a computer thing. It could be everyone (the four to eight missing cars) are just out at parties. It could be the two elements are completely unlinked. I'd expect I'd get warnings. Another homeless in car person said he'd been

shooed away from his area at night, so I see no reason why I wouldn't be given a similar warning. To fly by and catch my plate on camera and ticket without actually giving it to me or placing it on my car, with no warning ticket, seems incredibly unlikely. I can't afford a ticket.

Whatever the reasons for what is going on at the sleeping spot it looks like I may be in for a long, cold, scary, relatively sleepless night. It may be I've finally lost the spot. It could be just coincidence and I should go back to getting there at like 11:30. I'll have to see how many are parked there over the next few days before I can see what's changed in the patterns. It would be terrible to lose the spot. I wouldn't have anywhere safe I know to go.

Day 138 - 11/16 A day for naysayers

Today seems like it will be the day for poo head naysayers. I got a bill last night in my mail that has a warning from the phone company they might shut me down. The bill says I owe double what I have in my budget, so the likelihood of any fun Turkey weekend has basically gone right out the window as I now need 50% more from dad than usual just to break even on my budget and 100% more than usual to be able to rent computer time or get Burning Crusade. Seems like all this time of only having \$20 for all my bills each paycheck (twice a month) has finally caught up with me. So all you naysayers get to poo poo at me now. I suppose had I not gone to the like four movies and bought the collectors Lich King that I'd have had the money to pay that bill (with \$10 left over). I also wouldn't likely be running on about ½ gallon of gas left in my tank. Gods willing that will be plenty for today and I won't have to risk buying some tonight (hoping that the monies are released before the charge goes through). Not counting I could have more to eat today than salami, chips, and Pepsi. Today and yesterday are like all junk picnics.

Hopefully I've got 'till Thursday or after to actually make a payment. (There is no stated cut off date on the letter.) Hopefully I'll have enough or don't actually owe that full amount to be ok.

These are all money things though. And those tend to work out over time. (Unlike my car exploding or I broke my leg or something.) I've been in fail for a long time now and these small morale boosts (those referenced above and a few others have been less

than 5% of my total monies) have kept me sane and stable enough to continue. It's only 10:20 now, so hopefully I can find some good news or a good / positive surprise when my day actually starts at noon when I can get on a system. Heh, now that I know about the gaming center if it came down to it I could rent a station for one hour for \$2-3.50 if I needed a fast connection. I'd get *far* more accomplished with that than two hours at the slow library or one hour at the meh library.

There were only four cars at the sleeping spot when I checked this morning, one of which may have been a church person and not been there overnight. I decided to not check at night as I'll see what is what when I go to possibly sleep tonight. I'll certainly wait 'till 11 though to reduce the chance for activity.

It's warming up again pretty quickly today. Last night got pretty cold, but not frosty. My poor feets hurt so much whenever I walk on hard surfaces. Hopefully as the day goes on and in future days things will improve.

Hum. I spoke a touch too soon. Re-doing my next bill batch, adding even more than I owe to the phone bill to be safe, I am only about \$25 over budget with 1x the expected dad money. So 50% over normal would clear me and give me the tiniest of cushions. Still, I'd need about 100% over normal to have enough cushion to consider something fun. I also forgot to mention my eye exam time has come due. So I won't be able to get more contacts from my eye doc 'till I do that, which is \$150. I still have two more pair. Stretching out each to a month, which is ... doable, not ideal but doable, that covers me 'till the end of January. It would be super sad if I were still in fail that long.

Time to have a bit of food then wait for the library.

Time passes

I'm forced outside of the computer room for a bit. Ballman is in there and he reeks of smoke. It makes me feel like I'm going to be sick. I figure out it's him (I'd felt this way before but didn't know it was his smoke residue) and within the first hour he's gone out to smoke a second time and comes right back in. This is not ok. This is a smoke free campus for a reason. I say to him, "Are you smoking something different today because it's making me feel *really* sick." And he's all, 'No. Just bla bla (whatever they are). I'm sorry you feel sensitive to it today.' And I'm thinking, yeah it's nice to say sorry, but how about not smoking or staying out of the room after you've smoked. Smoke free campus here, *I* shouldn't be the one forced from the room.

hehe The nice librarian came out on his way to get foods and chatted with me for a minute. It seems his D&D character has an intelligent sword with emerging memories



and he fears his sword may remember it wants to kill people from his race. hehe. Things like that are always funny to throw at your players. I got the impression before he was the GM, but I guess not.

counts I've got \$0.87. I think I'll drop that into my gas tank. The gas station is basically right near school. It's not much, like 35% of one gallon, but that's like eight miles in my car. I think I only go about 10 on days I just go to campus, so with an estimated 15 remaining +8 puts me into the safe zone. Provided of course I don't have to stealth around tonight. Doing that rapidly burns gas as it eats a few miles per move going in circles looking for spots.

Guess it's ok being out here with you peeps for a bit. I'm having a snack, the last five cookies, though I may not have them all, and I've already run a job check, two email checks, all fun sites check, and gotten current with Epic Fail, even helped on one of the boards. I don't expect things will change in the remaining 3 hours and 50 minutes I have left. I suppose I could tweak an assignment for bonus points, but nah, I'll do that tomorrow.

Ok these people are complete dummy heads or can't read English. They walk right up to the library doors, which don't open, ignore the sign right at eye level which is on the doors, walk to the second set of doors, ignore that sign as well, then go to a side door and yank on it to try and open it. Um... huuulllooo both signs say the library is closed and show the hours for the side computer room, where you can ask the librarian to get you the stuff from the main area. Signs exist for a reason.

So lame not being able to buy foods when I want or need. It's like most don't realize how big of a deal it is to have money to just buy something at the cafeteria, or head over for fast food, or a sandwich shop, or go to a deli for lunch. These are simple things many don't give a second thought to. Sure, sometimes it's a bit expensive. I certainly wouldn't do it every day, but to not be able to afford it at all... it's just so sad. It's like, everyone feels like movie food is too expensive, ok so no one cares there, but if you are out and you are hungry it shouldn't be a big deal to just pop in for a meal pretty much anywhere. It seems like such a small thing, to have lunch, or dinner, or whatever, but I think everyone should be able to do that. It's just so sad to be hungry and have to wait. We should all earn enough to have a meal without worry now and then. 🥯 I think we would all be much happier if we all had that flexibility.

Time passes

As expected I didn't do much more. Watched an episode of Fringe, read some Girl Genius, I'm almost current there and then just a lot of surfing for Death Knight info. As always a lot of opinion there, so nothing really new to be found. I did check my bank again and I do have like \$1.25 that's free to use, so I think I'll get a \$1 Taco Bell food for dinner. I would just get cheezburger, as that wouldn't hit my account for 2-3 days, but it's at the other hub, so that would use up the teeny bit of extra gas I'm going to get. Best to pass and keep the teeny bit more for it's intended cushion purpose.

Heh, the friendly librarian asked what I was writing so I actually showed him Epic Fail on teh Intarwebs. Guess he still hasn't looked at it.

Um... that's probably it for tonight. Micro gas add, dinner, then about 4.5 hours of nothing till I check the sleeping spot. Hopefully the normal number of cars will be there and all will be well. If not... I'll be a very sad scared bunny.

Day 139 - 11/17 The pattern

Time to nom lunch and talk to my peeps. Hi peeps. *wave* Seems like there is a lot to report today. I guess I'll just go in order.

The events at the sleeping spot on those past weekend nights seems to have been just an anomoly. Last night / this morning there were the usual 6-8 cars. Phew! I was fading pretty bad from 8-9 so I decided to go a bit early to check at 10:15. By 10:30 I was safely tucked in and all zonked out. I will try to target a 10:30-11 arrival time though in the future just to be a touch more sure. With an extra bit of sleep after getting to campus this morning I got around 9.5 total hours of sleep. I feel like I've caught up a bit from the weekend.

I was surprised to read news about the Core i7 stuff launching today. I rushed right over to NewEgg to collect stuffs to recommend. I didn't change any full system recommendations yet, as I'll hold off till around bunny day in March and add them then. Until then there is too little gain for gaming for the cost, particularly in places in the world where bleeding edge tech will cost more.

I did a job search and put out a few part time applications. Not many listings today so far.

Some of my money has been freed up, so I have half today and half probably tomorrow. It's ok. I can work with that. It's enough to get gas to cover me for a few days, food for a few days, my pictures for series four to drop on the web this evening (zomg sooo excited about that eeeee!), and monies to run my laundry in a bit. I figure I'll leave to do all that in about three hours.

Oh, I also messed with Death Knight talents a bit to come up with an alternate talent spec for anti-magic raid support and possible PvP. I don't do much PvP so it's mostly for minor AE control and anti-magic bubble. Helpful stuff during a raid if someone doesn't already have it with their main talent build.

Guess that's it. Lots of happy / exciting stuff, but not a lot to say about them.

Seems silly but I guess it's positive steps forward in my life in all the things I have direct control over, so that's happy.

Um... guess that's it. Lots of cuties here today, but they are not interested in teh rabb1t. Guess I'll hop on back to the little computer room and see if I can watch my shows or something.

Time passes

It's just after 9:30. I've come back to the main campus and I'm just going to hang in the parking lot if I can for a bit. The campus has stuff going on 'till 10, so leaving at 10:30 wouldn't be all that unusual or suspicious.

Pretty much all of the pictures came out. There were only a few I didn't use this time. The (new) camera seems to have an issue with night as well. I guess the flash is really only good for about 6'. The launch pictures were ok, but didn't really show how many people were there. I'll maybe take a day comparison shot or something.

Surprise! Teh rabb1t is in pictures now, hehe. The new digital ones I'm using have a timer, so surprise, there is me in there!

It was frosty on the car after my class. Moving cleared off the frost, but tonight will be a cold one. I've got clean cloths now though, so yea for that.

Tomorrow I'll get a teeny bit more money released, so I'll have to pop off campus to buy some foods. I've got one small chip bag and three sodas left. That's it. Oh and one soup for tomorrow for lunch as well. I may have one soda for a snack now. Tummy is hungry but I've nothing to feed it. Such a simple thing - to drive home after class, grab a snack of cheese and crackers and juice to tide the tummy over, to hop online and play some games for an hour or read some boards to wind down before bed, then hop in a bed

all snuggled warm and safe under the blankets. But I don't have those things. Such very small things when you have them, but if you don't, if you can't...

Day 140 - 11/18 Another week passed

Lunch time. Tasty chicken and dumpling soup. Mmmmmm



Not much to report really. Interview for tomorrow was confirmed, put out a couple applications so far, but that's it for job stuff.

I had a hard time sleeping last night. It wasn't as cold at my main area compared to my class campus even though it's just about an 8-10 mile distance between them. For some reason I couldn't sleep 'till around 1. Then I had really odd dreams. My shoulders are all cramped. At one point in the night it felt like my breastbone had been folded over. And my eyes are all sleepy now.

The little bit of money flipped, so I can shop later. I'll probably do that in a few hours when I get hungry for a snack.

Good news / bad news on the phone bill. Good news is that it looks like my next billing date is the 25th, so plenty of time to pay them before any extra fees should hit. Bad news is the amount they want is the minimum. The full bill is even higher, and higher still after that cycle date.

I guess I've been having to put off paying it for a lot longer than I thought. Paying off the minimum owed is very doable. Paying off the full amount isn't going to happen without extra dad money. I don't even want to think about if he sends less or sends nothing.

I should really get going on some school projects I have to do. I'm being kind of lazy there. Though, as mentioned before, it's not so much laziness as my overall daily sadness / depression making motivation difficult at the best of times and next to impossible at the worst.

Heh, I was scruffy this morning but didn't shave. I think I will later because it's starting to bug me. I was going to do it before my shower in the morning tomorrow, but it's going to start really bugging me soon I think. I can do it when I go out shopping.

So um... that's it I guess. Just the regular rabb1t brain thoughts. Not very exciting I'm afraid. Just my regular life stuff. My mind will sometimes stray as I see cuties around me ⁵⁵ and I always wonder about those I've flirted with, but so far zero interest in teh

rabb1t. My thoughts stray to my Death Knight now and then, but no way to play due to lack of funds (or home). So there isn't much point in talking about those. Those and RL friends seem to just be a part of my not daily life I continue to be missing out on.

Time passes

Nearing 3:45, snack time. It's kind of a crazy snack though; a soda, cookies, and crackers. I got lots of tasty foods on sale. I got not cheap soups; two of which were 30% off, two I got which had a buy one get one free sale. And I got two packets of crackers, also buy one get one free. I wanted so much to have monies to buy a cafeteria something, it smells so yummy lately, but I just don't have it.

Not much new. I watched Terminator and Heroes, looked through more job postings, a touch of bla bla on boards, dropped the series four disk into storage, did the shopping, shaved, and that's it.

Sorry teh rabb1t life isn't very interesting. There are still many possibilities for happy endings, but so far they are just possibilities, nothing more.

Week 21

Day 141 - 11/19 I wear the cheese; the cheese does not wear me

Not much to say yet today. It's 10:45 and I'm having a juice. I was going to get a doughnut too, but they are basically all out. (Just a few left I don't like.) I may get a pizza or burger at lunch, I'm not sure yet. I'd rather get it for dinner, but I won't be back here tonight before the cafeteria closes since I've got class. I have nearly half a tank of gas, which should last today and tomorrow. With \$5 left in my account and like \$1.5 in my wallet I'm ok 'till my pay cycles to my account in the morning. As always for a person with no cushion, I'm not great but I should be fine.

I'm pretty sleepy today. My eyes are all tired. My shield was not in its usual spot. It was moved across the lot into a really odd spot. I'm sure as has been the case in the past it will move back in to its proper position within a few days at most. I was safe enough last night, though I couldn't sleep 'till after 11:30 or so. Exposed and in the light, but safe enough out of view. Someone would have to not only have come into the back area, which they really haven't done since summer, and gotten within 10' of my car to see me. My only real risk is a teen walker who comes back from visiting his girl. He usually does that at like 9:30, a little later on Friday or Saturday. He doesn't do it every night though. He's seen me about three times so far since I've been there these past four months or so, but I don't think he knows I stay the night since I'm gone before he walks to school. (He only saw me once ever in the morning.) Plus, he's a teen. What would he care? hehe

It's pretty chilly today. There is a bit of fog and it's pretty gray out. I'm feeling a bit sad - might be the weather, but it's more likely the fact that a new (fail) week has come and I still am seemingly so far from being re-established. Plus too we are nearing the end of the semester. I haven't checked if campus will be open between like mid December and late January when next semester starts, but the likelihood I'll be homeless during that time increases daily. The thought of being homeless with limited access to computers and a warm indoor place to be during the holiday time is pretty depressing. With just short of a month 'till then there is still the possibility of getting a good job and being re-established by then, but it's very unlikely. As I've said before, due to pay cycles and how much I have to save, I am likely looking at about four to eight weeks *after being hired* before I could even consider looking at a place. With no offers and no real interviews to be super excited about we are even further off than that.

Well... one day at a time I guess. Not much point in dwelling over what I can't control.

Time passes

Let's see... it's just after 4 and I'm having a drink before I change campuses. I did have a pizza slice for lunch, but the cheese and I didn't agree, so I shouldn't get the pizza here again. The hamburger I had before was super tasty, and spicy curly fries are yummy.

The interview was ok. It was an early phase thing, so super informal. I think they are unlikely to call me back though as they would run a credit report before hiring me. What with my bad credit it's unlikely I would be as an attractive employee as someone without bad credit.

I'm feeling kind of sad still. I have brief moments of joy when I update my site, or see a friendly person, but that's it. The little things are such a big deal now - eating cafeteria food, cooking a meal, playing my game(s), watching a show, sleeping in a bed, laughing with friends, hugging a sweetie. So much of the time I feel like I'm watching life, like they are in a fishbowl or like I'm invisible. I know I'm not though, that I *do* have an impact, that I *do* influence change, that things *will* eventually get better. But now... for now I don't have them. My feet always hurt when I walk, and I wonder how long it will be before I can have a normal life like everyone else.

Day 142 - 11/20 Mixin' up your GPUs

Exciting PC news today. The new Nvidia drivers finally support mixed graphic cards for dedicated PhysX on one card. This means you could do things like have an 8600 GT, upgrade to something like a 9800 GT, then set the 8600 GT as a dedicated PhysX card, woot! Now, there is the stipulation that you'll need an SLI capable motherboard and a power supply strong enough to support both cards, but the ability to upgrade like this and keep your old card for dedicated physics is a huge boost to physics in games. Back in the day I said the first side to support this feature would get huge interest from developers. Only about six games on the planet would benefit from PhysX acceleration at this time, and this driver change doesn't alter that fact. Also, this only applies to series 8 cards and up as those are the only ones capable of running PhysX (8xxx, 9xxx and 2xx at this time), so I'm not going to tell anyone to run right out and get an 8500 GT or 9500 GT just for

PhysX acceleration. That would be silly. But those who qualify can be extra excited about their next upgrade. I'm sure we'll see over the next few days what seems overkill and what is just enough power, as you obviously wouldn't be likely to need something like a 9800 GT running dedicated PhysX. I'm guessing an 8500 GT, 8600 GT, 9500 GT, and 9600 GT will be plenty of power, making a sale of a more powerful card on the secondary market a better choice for that card. These cards are all around \$40-75 new (cheaper on the secondary market, free if you already have one and are going to upgrade) so there isn't much point in keeping something worth double or more if those are enough power and you can use the money instead. Also, I'm sure we'll see comparisons by reviewers very soon of things like a 9800 GT running graphics with a 9500 GT running PhysX vs. a single GTX 280 running both. Anyways... yeeeaaa for more options! Ever since I'd actually heard the announcement about the Ageia PhysX buyout I'd hoped Nvidia would tweak the drivers to do this. I'm actually surprised it took this long.

I'm pretty sleepy today. The above may seem a bit unfocused. It's like 10:30, breakfast time. I've watched Supernatural and Bones, No news from jobs yet. My pay flipped, as expected, so I'll go over some figures on what to pay when during mini work tonight. Not having dad's money yet I have to be conservative. I'm guessing I won't see that until next week.

Um... that's it so far. Gonna see if I can go post the news. Then in a bit it will be lunch time, maybe I'll have something more interesting to say later. k thx bve

Day 143 - 11/21 Workin' the bills

Tasty breakfast time, doughnut and juuuice. Hi peeps.



Kinda sleepy today, but I feel ok. No shield is making me sleep a bit funny; plus I'm scooting out earlier 'cause of being worried about being exposed.

I watched Survivor, but that was the only new show posted for me so far today. No email or job calls. Paid the phone bill. That couldn't be avoided. It soaked up half of everything I have. I forgot my budget last night, so I'll do that at mini work tonight. If I pay the car stuff that pretty much would tap me out completely until dad's money comes. I'll see how long I can hold out. Dad should send me what I have budgeted soon and after that I should be able to squeak by on bills. Being tapped out wouldn't be good.

I forgot to shave, heh. Gonna probably run back to the car and do that after I finish my nom. I was worried I may miss my doughnut so I came here to eat first, but there are plenty as there are less people on campus here on Fridays.

Logically how I feel makes no sense. As I've mentioned a few times before it feels like something positive is about to or has changed today. Logically it makes no sense as there were no job emails or calls or applications sent today, yet I feel like I was sleeping next to a sweetie last night. I feel like I'll get to play my Death Knight soon and that everything will be fine. It would be nice if it were true, but I've sensed this what three times now (during fail) that I've mentioned to you peeps and nothing has come of it? Guess we'll see.

I got some sekret infos from J!nx to check the site sometime around Turkey weekend for new WoW stuffs. I'd gotten that info after I asked if they had the Death Knight t-shirt design ready.

That's it really. Just a feeling like I was snuggled in my sleep and a feeling of positive changes coming soon. (Like in the next few weeks or sooner.) Something real? A premonition? Just a gentle nudge from Fate to keep me going? I guess only time will tell.

Time passes

Lunch time. Soooo full. I decided to go ahead and use one of my two full meal charges now since I was so hungry. Got a hamburger and spicy curly fries. Tummy was happy about no cheese on the burger, but it's all 'ack!' from the curly fries. Super tasty, but not such a good idea I guess. A bit of fries left for later, so pretty good deal for the money.

There are a couple of party tour groups in here today. I wonder what's up with that.

I was noticing the cleaner person. She must be here full time because I see her all the time. The staff often eat together in small groups, but I was wondering how lonely she must feel when on shift. Like me she is considered invisible by the students. Most 'service industry' people are. So if you ever want to make someone feel happy, be nice to your waitress or waiter. Pause to acknowledge the cleaning people and say hi. Ask them how they are doing, don't just reply when they ask how you are. Back in the day when I was a teenager my best friend and I used to do that all the time. I still do to some extent - make counter people or service people notice I actually "see" them and/or make them smile and laugh. Ask them how they are when they do their auto-hello. It's important; particularly when people are working in jobs where they are supposed to be kind of

invisible, that someone acknowledges there is an actual person. Don't forget that these are

real people doing that job. They have dreams, wishes, hopes, just like everyone else.



That's all for now. Shopping before mini work in four hours. It seems unlikely anything else of interest will come up, but if it does I'll let you know.

Time passes

Early dinner nom just short of 6:15. Mostly good news sort of meh news about my budget. If I don't pay the rest of the phone bill (the bit due on like December 6th) and dad sends his normal Turkey weekend amount (1x) then I'd balance to zero after paying all the other unavoidable bills. This is mostly good in that any extra could be put towards having fun. Probably not the wisest choice, as I do have next semester coming up and possibly more missing income in the near future with Xmas and New Years time, but getting me off the streets during Turkey weekend as much as possible would be good. There will likely be less overall police activity, but much higher people activity, and thus higher suspicion; not to mention higher suspicion levels of some guy sitting in his car for hours on end. We'll see. Pay came in and that's the part we had a solid date and amount for. Dad's money... well, we don't know how much he'll send or if he will even send it on time (or at all.) Lately (these past six months to a year) he's been missing the dates. Oh the eye doctor... he's not a critical bill, so I could put that one off and let it go past due to 'borrow' a bit if dad sends word to expect a certain amount which would allow me a bit of money to play. The eye doc doesn't report to the credit bureau, so that would be ok if I needed that option. Other than that though I'd have no flexible cash. (In terms of 'borrowing' 'till my dad's money comes if I know to expect some extra.)

Had a short chat with my friend/ex-roomie when I checked the mail. I guess she's been playing since she send me an email from 3 hours prior to my stopping by and didn't get my reply. hehe

Um... that's it really. No exciting news yet. I guess the only positive thing left I can think of is I have next week off from work. Of course in my situation that's not really much of a bonus since I have no way to enjoy it unless I get the extra to go to the gaming center. I'll have a communication blackout from late Wednesday evening until possibly Monday morning if I don't go to the game center, so if you peeps have any critical questions send them now. (Though I may stop by a public library Saturday if I don't have money to play at the center. They *should* be open I think.)

Day 144 - 11/22 Nearly 180 peeps

Bit of a late start with chatting I guess you could say. It's nearing 4:15 and my day is pretty much over. I had no shield last night, so my body again woke me up earlier than needed at 6:15. Thank the gods I was able to sleep pretty soundly on campus in the parking lot, so I've gotten about 8 total hours of sleep.

Due to the limitations of the systems on Saturdays I didn't do any job stuff. I pretty much just messed around all day. I did some tech help type posts, suggested some hardware to a few people, but that was really it. I saw an episode of Sanctuary and tried to watch Clone Wars, but it wasn't connecting.

I'm debating what to do for dinner. I've got sandwich stuff, but Saturday is kind of unofficially Panda Express night. I do only have one charge for these two weeks though, as the other was used up on cafeteria foods, so I don't know if I'll use it right away. Seems forever since I last did though. The receipt/coupon shows the 8th, so it's been two and a half weeks.

I was sort of hoping for good news from dad money today to go play some WoW at the game center today / tonight, but no word from my friend/ex-roomie that I got anything in the mail from him. She kind of knows to keep an eye out for it for me, as it holds the answer for my playing Turkey weekend or not, so I'm sure she would have mentioned if it came in. Of course, if I won some lotto money or get a donation by Monday that would work too, but the odds of either is astronomical.

So... the only thing left tonight is maybe fancy dinner, more likely than not, heh, and hours upon hours of drive in dinner theater.

Time passes

Nomming dinner early. I was super hungry so I came to Panda Express ^.^ I'm mostly done and it's 7:15. I stopped by GameStop to ask how many peeps showed up last night. The main (only?) manager person told me there were nearly 180 peeps that picked it up at launch! I guess they had around 225 pre-orders total, so there are a bunch not picked up for some reason.

The oddest thing happened. A guy in full costume showed up. Upon quick inspection he looked like an old school priest, so noone gave him a second look. (Which in itself was odd as that kind of dress for a priest is unheard of around here.) But upon closer inspection he had a bag for stuffs, which led me to think it was LARP gear. But he also had spurs, which caused me to realize he had a white belt and was an SCA Knight.

There must have been or will be a local event. I haven't seen anyone dressed around here in forever. Mostly you just see peeps dressed up who are near the event. He wasn't anyone I knew. I was with the local group way back in the day more years ago then I care to mention.

Nothing really new to report besides that. Obviously life goes on all around me. Girls are over at a table talking about some event they are going to. Sounds like a generic party. The SCA Knight going to or coming from a something. Two friends earlier, one that's never eaten here before (so I made sure they knew about the coupon and suggested she pick something different from her friend since she didn't know what to eat). A guy from one of my classes was here and we loled at the odds of being here at the same time on the same night. But me, nothing going on with me. I will just sit here for a while, let the food digest, then move on to sit in a parking lot for hours on end staring into space.

Day 145 - 11/23 Iced car

Last night's fortune reads, "The current year will bring you much happiness" (in bed). Well... that's not much of a fortune (due to the odds of coming true) unless things change *real* fast. Not only do I not have a sweetie, but by the end of the current year in only 1.25 months I will have not even had access to my bed for half the year.

It's early Sunday morning time at just around 9. My car was a big ice cube from around 11 on last night. It's *still* half iced over even now.

I think I'll hop into the shower soon. Since I'm already up there isn't much point holding it off even though I likely only got 7-7.5 hours of sleep. I do have 'till 11 before I want to be near the little library room creating a 2 hour window to shower where noone else will be in there, so obviously there isn't much rush. But, meh, it's not like I have anything else to do really. There are some soccer peeps behind me, but they are behind a fence I don't think I can see through, so there is likely no entertainment value there. Noone else comes to this lot 'till 10 and noone comes to the other 'till like 11. Not much to see here on campus on Sundays for visual entertainment, but at least I'm not burning gas anymore driving 50 million places.

I had a hard time getting to sleep last night. I don't think I slept 'till past midnight. It wasn't the cold. It didn't really get cold 'till around 3. I think my brain is just excited trying to figure out how much I can play at the center and when, as well as just being sad

about my situation. Still no friends, still no sweetie, still no more income when even as little as 15 hours a week at \$10 an hour would allow me to not only pay the credit bills, but play WoW for about 6 hours a week every week. About three rabb1t peeps have said they'd house me and be friendly so far, but all were far off in different states. Even the close rabb1t friend/fan that gave me lunch twice now lives several hours away. (He travels for business in the surrounding areas, so meeting me were times he was passing through.)

Not much else to say with it being just now morning. I'm not really sad over the things I thought about last night and pretty much every day. Everyone is pretty much having fun with friends today, planning what to do or preparing for Turkey weekend next week, planning what to buy their friends and sweetie for Xmas, playing games, watching TV or movies. Me, I have none of that. Not really sad over it (into being depressed) or the inability of being able to find more income, more just like wtf.

Time passes

Another Sunday has come and gone. I got caught up with Epic Fail, had a few days to enter there. Checked for jobs; none over the weekend as usual. In fact, it will surprise me to see *any* next week at all what with the long weekend. I watched Clone Wars, but that was the only show I was behind on. Did some more helping with the few on the boards I've been helping lately, but that was it really. As usual it really was only about 1 hour of activity stretched out to 6 because I had nothing else to do.

Hardly anyone was in the room after 3. It was actually just me and one other person half the time. She was decently cute too, new, hadn't been in before. I felt extra lonely though because of such a small crowd. The people going places just reminded me more how alone I am right now. So now I *am* a touch sad about being alone and everything in my life. (Well, *not* in my life.) I guess not a whole lot more sad than usual, but certainly nowhere near as not sad as my best days.

I'll go to get a \$1 item for dinner I think. Then it's just hours upon hours of drive in dinner theater. It's 6:20 now, so about 4 hours still to go before I should try and sleep.

Tomorrow I have to try and remember to post the .pdf of Epic Fail, as I won't get a chance on Wednesday. It will be a bit short, but I think most just read the web version anyways. Still, options are good.

Guess that's it for now. I hope I have enough to play some next weekend. The thought of such a family / friend oriented holiday passing and being on my own on the cold streets...

From the laboratory of Chief Scientist Miles Woolyard,

The specimen I have received is absolutely fascinating. The first of it's kind. My discoveries could very well change the shape of things to come and finally turn this war around. I can hardly contain my boyish excitement as I jot down these findings.

To begin, what we previously thought was body armor is not armor at all in the traditional sense. They are hardened bioorganic plates, an exoskeleton. Some plates are quite large while others are no bigger than one's thumbnail. They shift and move via a system of dermal musculature. If I understand these muscles correctly they connect to glands which detect a pheromone which is produced when the creature or creatures near it put off a faint electrical charge. This causes the muscles to relax into different position allowing for higher mobility over higher defense. It seems the creature may react instinctively when threatened and sort of seal up their armored layer. You will note I mentioned this was a creature and not a man. Contrary to previous thought our enemy is no human, yet neither is it completely alien in the sense it is not from the world we know, but it is most certainly not from beyond the stars.

The weapon is also not what we thought. While completely alien in nature, at the core lies what is left of a man-made conventional weapon. The outer layer is completely alive, shifting and moving as one gazes upon it. Sadly I can't say the same about our friend on the table. He is the first enemy to be recovered at all, so that in itself is something. The weapon appears to be encased in a bioorganic substance which was originally gelatinous and later became semirigid. Creatures can be observed moving about a honeycomb like structure in a layer further into the weapon. What we originally thought was manufactured ammunition appears to be fragments of

these smaller larval creatures. It is my theory that these creatures evolve into the hive creatures we have previously examined. Upon dissection of those creatures we found that their proboscis and forelegs were tiny javelins as hard as steel. It is my theory that a modified weapon such as this could house those creatures and their limbs would serve as an ammunition supply, possibly leading to an endless supply depending on the regeneration and maturation cycles.

The evidence supports the oddest of notions about the origin of our enemy. The hardened outer shell providing resistance to heat, the bioelectric charge causing a relaxation of the armor plating, the modified human weaponry... yes I now agree with the theory these creatures are indeed coming from underground. As crazy as our boys may sound when they say it, these creatures may truly be from Hell itself. I dub this soldier type "Hellion".

Day 146 - 11/24 Tradition

Lunch time; just past noon. Not much going on today so far. There are a few job postings, but nothing super exciting (in terms of super happy career type stuff.) It's kind of military show day. I watched 24: Redemption, which seems just like a 2 hour pilot to season 7 which starts in a few months, and I watched the Unit.

I'm going to see about transfer paperwork later so I can do future semesters here. Classes on a real campus would be way better than on the remote one where there is no library, no cafeteria, no real bookstore, and only like a dozen classrooms. Not to mention that one is like 20 minutes away while this one I'm always at is like 5, heh.

That's really it. No word from dad on Turkey money, which hopefully means I'll get it before the day.

Oh, there is some good news at least. Next semester starts up like early January, so there will only be about three weeks between semesters. I don't know if school will be shut down or not yet, but more than likely my access would be pretty limited in that

between time. Of course we can continue to hope I'll have a job and/or home by the time we need to worry about it three weeks from now, but only being three weeks it is more likely than not things will still be poo for teh poor bunny.

This Turkey day will be strange. Much like the last 4th of July was strange, this holiday too will be strange. For the past seven Turkey days I've always had the weekend off. Turkey day proper I've pretty much always played games, watched TV, my roomie cooks all day (she liked that hehe), and in the evenings we would usually watch a something. (Not on Turkey day I'd often do homework, only rarely would I do homework on Turkey day proper.) The day was always filled with friendship and fun. The past few years things were a bit different since her boyfriend like hates me or whatever. More of the day than not I'd be separate in my room, but still we ate together. Didn't really hang and watch stuff together in the evenings so much though. But this year, nothing for me. I will try my best to find money to be at the gaming center, but that wouldn't happen until 6 PM and on. It seems more than likely I may not have enough and I may have to hide in a restaurant parking lot as everywhere else will be closed. Back in the day in previous years by myself I'd get a little \$5 game hen, box stuffing (which is the best 💆), maybe a carrot, and pumpkin pie for dessert. Were I in a home alone now that's what I'd do. Sad to cook for just myself, but tradition is tradition. It seems, much like my tradition on the 4th of July, this too will pass uncelebrated.

I hope everyone else out there gets to continue their tradition or maybe make new ones with friends and family. I'm sure many of you will spend time with loved ones, and not so loved ones (heh), maybe you will be away from your game(s) wanting to play, maybe some of you will be showing off your games (or movies or other toys) to others and sharing what you live. Whatever it is you do this weekend, happy holidays peeps.

Day 147 - 11/25 Rise of the Turkey King

A slow and sleepy day so far. It was actually kind of warm last night for winter. I had no pants on for half the night; a first since summer some months ago. My windows were only half frosted when I got up to move. Still no shield; it may remain in the odd spot past this weekend. At least one of the brighter lot lights are off, so I'm nearly as

cloaked in shadow as I would be with the shield. Of course I'm exposed without it, but being in the back section I'm safe unless someone specifically goes in to the back.

It's lunch time now; some time just after noon. Super tasty chicken dumpling soup and crackers, and Animal Cracker cookies.

As expected, almost no job postings at all. I watched Terminator, Heroes, and How I Met Your Mother; Monday TV pwns, I'm still upset I can't see Big Bang Theory, I still don't understand why that's not shown online anymore.

I dropped a note about the gaming center on the site. Maybe some rabb1t fan(s) will call them to donate some time to me. Uthink I can eek a 6 hour time period out of my budget without too much worry as long as dad sends 1x, but that would be it without extra from dad. I'll check tonight after school shuts down. I've gotten emails from my friend/ex-roomie this morning so she may be working from home or taking a few extra days off from work. She may send word if it comes in the mail around 3-4.

I think I *finally* captured an amazing dawn. Odd how this many have come and gone and they have always been average. I guess just a reminder from Fate that what you seek may not be easily found if you are looking for something rare, and it may not happen when you are actually looking or expect to find it.

Everyone is figuring out their schedule for next semester. I should go look into that. I have to talk to a counselor about what transfers how as this campus has a different numbering scheme for classes despite being a "sister school".

hehe Photography student here taking some kooky pictures. I gave her a rabb1t card. She can see my kooky amateur photography pictures. She's pretty cute, but she has a 'plain' wedding ring, so she's likely taken.

Oh, that's odd. Lunch has been over for a while and it's only just now 12:10. It must have been closer to 11:30 when I came in.

Nom nom nom Animal crackers for teh win.

Um... I guess that's it for now. k thx bve



Time passes

The familiar and the strange... It's 6:15. I went to the car to get a dinner soup and people are coming and going. The day people are all going home, the night people just arriving. Familiar, as I've done both in the past. Strange that I can do neither now. I'm eating early because I'm totally hungry now. Familiar, as it is my new time to eat more often than it is not. Strange, as I normally wouldn't cook till 7:30 and not eat until 8 while I watch a show. I used to play games and watch TV until around midnight, get up

between 9:30-10:30. Now I can't play games and I am getting up between 6-7 to avoid being seen in my car. So much of my life is familiar now which only a few months ago was so strange. So much of my life which was familiar is becoming a distant memory, almost faded away now. My life becomes strange more and more day by day and I worry that the strange is starting to become familiar and that which once was may never be again.

I am *finally* current on Girl Genius, but outside of reading that nothing else has changed since our last chat. No new job postings at all, no emails, no calls. It seems strange I haven't mentioned The Order of the Stick yet. It's my absolute favorite web comic. So simple, yet it's happy, sad, intriguing, and full of lol sometimes. It's updated two or three times a week, so I guess I'm just so used to checking it that it's like my hardware news sites - I don't see a point in letting you peeps know about the daily routine unless something intriguing transpires.

My transition to this campus was mostly just automatic. I think it took less than five minutes (each) for two different online steps. I *do* still need to check with a counselor to see what classes convert how to know what I should sign up for. I don't think I could do that (sign up) without paying though. The semester doesn't start for about five weeks (?), so I've got a while. But, the sooner I can sign up the better.

Guess that's it really. I've got a touch of shopping to do after campus closes (at like 9:30). I figure I'll get soups on the off chance I can play this weekend and have access to a micro. If not, meh, they are soups. They'll keep 'till I use them.

I'll check mail after that for dad's money. Things would likely be too tight to play at all without getting money from him. I'll have about \$25 after shopping tonight and to make that last a week... it would be *extremely* difficult. Well, a lot can happen in the less than 24 before Wednesday's mail, so we can always hope.

Guess that's it for now. Hopefully I'll have good news to report later. If you don't hear back... Internet blackout with no playing at all would likely be the next thing to follow

Time passes

Well, my friend/ex-roomie did send word of a dad card being there, but she said it feels like a gift card. If that's the case I'm likely screwed both for playing and for bills. As you peeps may remember the last gift card took like two weeks to flip and I only got 80% of the value. If I'm to play this weekend I basically have to have the money I spend replaced ASAP. I don't really have two weeks to borrow it from what's left. I'd have likely

about one week at most. I don't know... I guess we'll see, but if it's a (retail) store gift card... odds would weigh extremely heavily against me.

It's nearing 9:15 PM. I'll go to pick up the mail in about one hour. Guess I'll know more then.

Time passes

Well, super sad time for me. My friend/ex-roomie was right, as were my fears when I read her email. It is a gift card and it is for a store I don't shop at. What is worse is that it is 50% of what I budgeted, and being a gift card I'll take a hit for that, meaning I'll be lucky to get 35-40% of what I budgeted.

At this point there is no way I can be a happy bunny and play this weekend without serious help. (Or by putting myself even shorter on money for bills.) My budget needs about \$85 to hit a balance point in only a few weeks, and even if nice people send donations I couldn't get them in time to move them to my account to play.

The only way I can play this weekend would be if there were donations sent straight to the center. I will keep hoping to hear about such donations. I'll check in with the center now and then, but it seems like I'll most likely be sitting in my car all weekend, alone, cold, and sad.

Week 22

Day 148 - 11/26 Planning to be bad

Even though I really really shouldn't, I think I may go to the center and play for a short while tomorrow. I've got the free 10 day re-activation, so if I don't use it I'd have to pay \$15 for the monthly subscription in order to play. (The offer expires in about 2.5 weeks.) That's like a \$7 free time coupon, so I'd hate to lose it. Plus, it allows me to start jewel crafting. I don't have Burning Crusade and the only trainer is in that area. Once I lose access to that area I'd cap at whatever rank I am. Mostly though... I think it would be too sad to not be near peeps on Turkey day. Even if it's not *real* in that I don't know them, they aren't family or friends; at least I wouldn't be alone. I would be with fellow gamers.

It's probably a bad idea, what with needing \$85 to balance increasing that distance is a poor choice. But, overdue bills are overdue bills. They will already be late either way. Play or not there is no way for me to pay them anytime soon (since I didn't get what I hoped from dad.) Good news though, the next two weeks I get the double shift, so that will help a bit. Hopefully around Xmas I can get caught up.

I brought my towel in to dry, but it seems that may prove more difficult than I thought. It's nearing noon and it's raining medium heavy.

I put the dumb stupid gift card up for sale at \$40, but I don't expect it to sell anytime soon. It amazes me that dad still falls to that store when he has no cash, the same one he's gotten me gift certificates too... well my whole life, when he could instead get one at Amazon or even a generic gift card that acts like a regular credit card. Anyways...

I watched Fringe and a bit of the Office. I'm like two seasons behind on that. I'm also way behind on House and NCIS, but it's so difficult to spend time watching my shows on the computer. I hate feeling like I'm monopolizing it when others may need it.

Despite happy shows I am a very sad bunny today. My ears are all flopped and unlikely to perk up. The only calls I get these days are ones from people demanding money. The days pass and I have no emails on jobs, encouragement from rabb1t peeps is super rare, and donations rarer still. Girls I flirt with quickly fade and I've not gotten any replies at all to my notifying the Steampunk con about my pictures / small write up or the game center to let them know some may call with time donations for me. I feel very

unspecial and unappreciated - Like things have been bad so long that no one cares anymore. Today my mood and future seem as troubled and gray as the skies above.

Time passes

Super early dinner at 5:45. Nothing new to report really. It's dark out, misty kind of rain. This is the kind of night I love when in a home - particularly if you have big windows to look out of without getting cold. The light pitter patter of the rain, the flaring of lights, the soft glow around the stars.

I'm wondering what to do tomorrow. I'd hate to sit in a parking lot like all day 'till the game center opens. If I get up at like 7:30 that would be roughly 10 hours of sitting in one or two lots, though I likely don't have much choice. Hopefully I can hide fairly unseen. I know Safeway will be open until the game center opens, but good god that would be a boring place to sit. Likely anywhere I sit would either be boring or at risk of seeming suspicious.

Um... that's it really. There likely won't be much to say this weekend.



Day 149 - 11/27 Turkey play

It's just before 8. It's going to be a long day. I'm killing a bit of time in front of my ex-house after picking up my game key for later. Everyone in the neighborhood is totally asleep. The only people likely awake on this whole coast right now are those who need to make a trip somewhere and those raiding. (And, of course, morning people who are always up this early.)

Not much to say just yet. I guess once I get to the store I can try and hide there for like three or more hours, but unless it's a pretty steady crowd I'll likely be at a high suspicion level. I can't think of anywhere I wouldn't be today. Tomorrow and the weekend I'm fine, but today nothing is open and police patrols may be high.

I had a super small cry last night. I've been feeling like I did in the early days lately - how my room is still my room and if I go back to the house all my stuff will still be in its proper place. I miss my room, my computer ready to play or do school stuff, my movies, my bed.

My ex-roomies are so lazy. They've got this wood thing out front. I don't even know what it is. They put a bunch of wood out for people to take with a sign it was for teh free like two months ago and this was left over. It's still here, in exactly the same spot. See, now me, I'd have taken it apart and burnt it up myself only a week or two after putting it out. But then I'm kind of obsessive like that. I set out to clean something, get rid of something, set up something, and it's done pretty quickly. Sure, I can be lazy *sometimes*, but mostly if I have a something to do I do it so things can be properly balanced and in their place. Nothing wasted and no waste. The only boxes around will be ones for items I would sell some day or they are boxes of games I'm no longer playing at the moment but still want to keep. I regret not being able to keep more of the old ones I once loved. I pretty much just have a few online ones and maybe half a dozen others or less.

Just after 8. I'd love to stay 'till 8:30, but I may need to pee too much to stay that long, heh. I'll pee at the store.

I'll likely check at the college after I leave the store to see if the school showers are open. I highly doubt they will be, but there were sometimes in the past even when there weren't any classes, so you never know.

8:15, nearly to my target 8:30 leaving time. I guess that's something. It's so sad my life is in a box. So much of *me* is seen in my stuff - the movies and games I collect, how I've arranged things, how I've set up things. So much of me feels like it can't be shared right now. I guess that's just because I can't invite a potential sweetie or friends over to cook for them or watch movies or play games. I suppose I *could* still take stuff to them, but still. Isn't that the whole point of getting stuff? To enjoy it and share with others?

Well, that's all I can think of for now. Let the sad day of waiting hours upon hours begin...

Time passes

It's not all that much later, just now past 9:15. I'm surprised at the activity level at the store. I'm very well hidden at the moment. I expect activity to die down by noon, certainly by 3, bur right now it's as busy if not busier than an average peak time on any other day. There is a hustle and bustle of people getting things for later, things for sharing, things they forgot, things others forgot. A day of celebrating life, things you love, of reminding people you care even if you may not get along. At least it is for almost everyone.

Time passes

It's exactly noon. I paused at school, but it was all closed. A campus patrol car came in as I was leaving and he sort of looked at me like, 'What are you doing here, crazy person?' While it's true it is highly unusual as the campus is closed, it is also true there

were like a dozen joggers on the track and what looked like part of the football team practicing strategies, so it's not like campus is really totally closed and I'm the only one on the planet, now is it?

The Target I kill time at was closed, but Whole Foods (Market) is just around the corner and they are open and have a massive parking lot. I've never actually been in this one. This is a new super ginormous location they moved into a year or two ago from a smaller location. It is actually pretty cool in there. I killed about 15 minutes looking around. There are stores within stores, heh. Looks like a vastly superior salad and deli compared to anything I've ever seen before where they have racks upon racks of food. Produce looks really tasty and fresh. 'Well, why don't you shop there mister I want to be healthier and be in better shape rabb1t?' Well, a few reasons. Mostly, a fair bit of what I snack on is "junk", so mostly shopping trips, even when I have a home to cook in would be for stuff that isn't sold here, so I'd have to make a second trip. But really it's for cost reasons. Everything, being organic, is more expensive than regular food. As all you peeps know I have never had a job that's offered me much to spare, so regularly / permanently increasing my food costs hasn't been an option in my life so far. Hopefully I can some day soon though.

Hopefully you peeps are all having fun with family and friends. Me... I'll be sitting in this parking spot for the next four to five hours, then I'll head over to the game center, sit for an hour or two, then finally I can do a something. Maybe there will even be a surprise time donation waiting for me or a visiting rabb1t fan, or maybe I'll find new fans or friends, maybe even a sweetie. There were a few cuties there last time. Who knows.



Time passes

I had to move. The store closed at 2. It is nearing 2:30 and much to my surprise drive in theater is running. It's a bit hard to see with the glare of the day on the window, but it should be entertaining until 5 when I move over to wait at the center. (I think it may be East Indian, not Greek. There is a smaller logo I could never read in the dark which reads "tandori".) I think earlier might be suspicious, but who knows, maybe there are people already waiting to get in. I guess I'll find out later. Eeeee so excited I can finally play for a bit (even though I shouldn't.)

Time passes

I've decided to be extra bad and go with 24 hours of play time. It's more expensive at \$24, but \$24 for 24 hours gets me \$1 per hour vs. 6 hours at \$15, which works out to \$2.50 per hour.

It will likely strain my food, as that leaves me \$7 until Thursday, so I may have some weird meals. But in terms of value, it's way better.

It certainly doesn't help pay my overdue bills, but at only \$9 more it won't really hurt that situation either.

It's nearing 5, so I guess I'll go sit outside to officially be first. How sad is that, heh.

Day 150 - 11/28 Overstimulation

It's way too late/early in the morning, 3:45 AM. I don't think I'll get any sleep tonight. Even though people are quiet, the like 3 or 4 that are here, there is a stereo here that the attendant person is playing pretty loud. There is no way I could sleep with all this noise. There seems to be no real 'quiet zone' where you aren't bombarded with the noise. (Unless they turned it off, in which case the systems are still pretty loud.) I suppose it's ok. It's just one night of missed sleep. I should be able to catch up a bit in the next few nights. I won't have school to sleep at 'till Monday, but I can go to the spot a touch early without too much worry and should be ok 'till 7:30 AM.

Sadly there seems to be issues with my Lich King code, so I actually haven't been able to play Death Knight yet. If Burning Crusade is required I'll be very super sad. There was a nice worker peep here who hooked me up with a donation for a real monthly subscription (*wave* thanks Brian), but that hasn't fixed it. I don't know if I need a retail Burning Crusade key or if it was the trial key that was holding me back. Supposedly customer support will be open at 8, so I can check in about 4 hours.

It's ok, good to have fun with an alt, but sad I haven't been able to play Death Knight yet and may not. Due to not having quiet time I doubt I'll stay here past midnight again. Teh rabb1t normally prefers super quiet time past 10.

Hopefully I'll have good news later. Hope everyone enjoyed their Turkey day and is snuggled warm in bed and sleepin' now. Wish I could be.

Time passes

It's about 9:30. I've confirmed I need Burning Crusade to unlock Lich King. On the good side I got another shirt for teh free and 3 more hours of free time. So now I'm up to 7 hours for teh free. I just have to get Burning Crusade.

In a bit of irony back a while ago I helped someone form their guild. The name is what's ironic - Resurrection. I also told someone about my site who was looking at PC parts here in the store.

Not much else to report. Still about 8.5 hours left here to play. Sadly it will all be in my alt bod or just doing regular stuff. I watched Survivor and Bones earlier, so I'm current on shows really.

Time passes

It's just after 6:45 PM. My time is up. I had a fun time. I'm still very sad it wasn't made clear you *must* have the Burning Crusade in order to apply the Lich King key. As I think I mentioned, nowhere in any article / preview / review / sales material did I see mention of that fact pre-launch. Now, post launch, it is *somewhat* easy to find on the GameStop page. Amazon currently shows a \$20 price for Burning Crusade, so hopefully that is a permanent drop. Thanks to the nice friendly Brian manager person I have a full month of access. That increases the chance I can play more before my time is up.

I feel very clear minded at the moment, although I have a touch of a headache. I was basically over stimulated the whole time – bombarded by sound and to a lesser degree lights. I did have a lot of fun, did a fair bit of regular web surfing, watched some shows, and even checked for jobs.

The event started with half a dozen or so people by 8 PM Turkey day, but after midnight it rapidly cleared out. By about 2 AM there were only about 3 of us left, and by 4:30 pretty much I was it besides two guys that worked there.

I won some stuffs. I got two 3 hour time coupons, plus 1 for a survey, so I've got 7 total hours I can use in the future. I also got two t-shirts which are meh. They will likely be house cloths. Currently I'm holding the record for longest logged in hours at 23 hours and 18 minutes, but if someone was logged in for around 45% or more of the time remaining they would win, so it won't be tough to beat me. However, if noone beats me, if I hold that record I've won a full month free play at the center. Part of that means I haven't slept in the past 24 hours outside of a dozen or so cases where I shut my eyes and was out for 5-10 seconds. I expect I'll sleep pretty good tonight.

I don't know if I will join the server my friend/ex-roomie and her sister are on for my new main character. It is less bad off in terms of the economy and it does have a much lower, seemingly friendlier player base than when I last left my former server some 3

years ago, so it is great for a small regular group with them. However, it may be *too* small of a player base for my main as I tend to solo and stay unguilded. Grouping can be tough for me. I saw like two, maybe three people total from level 1-10 (granted that took place from 10 PM to 6 AM server time), but even from 10-13 when I moved to a different area and grouped with my friend/ex-roomie and her sister there was still almost no interaction at all with others. It's like going to a movie premier and no one is there, or an amusement park where you don't have to stand in line. Sure, it is better in some ways like that, but in others it's eerie. You *expect* a certain level of activity in a MMOG, and part of why I wind up leaving is when that is too low. I suppose it is a fairly moot point, as I won't have the spare money to have a choice. I must start my Death Knight on the old server and stay there for a bit.

It was great to play again, certainly it's own little world in the suck that is my life. And at only \$0.77 so far (including the unplayed 7 free hours) it was a really good deal in terms of hourly fees. It was very sad that I had no control over my environment. As I've said a lot so far, you really don't realize just how precious private space and the ability to control your environment are until you've lost that control.

Will I go back? Sure sure. If I had the money I'd go back once a week, maybe twice, for 4-6 hours per session. If I do win the monthly pass I'll likely wind up going about 40 hours a week, spend my afternoons, some evenings, and most of my weekends there. Being able to play and have good internet access would be great, plus they have the micro, but the overstimulation is a bit much.

I'm not as exhausted as I thought I'd be though. It feels like it's about 3 or 4 hours later than it is, but that's it really. I don't feel the urge or desire to pass out or go into convulsions.

All in all a good time. Plus I had fun with my friend/ex-roomie, who I can't see much because of her boyfriend that like hates me, plus her sis was there, who I don't think I've seen for years. Financially, right now, I don't regret it. The money I spent won't really have changed anything had I not spent it and instead saved it for overdue bill and fees for next semester. Those wouldn't have been paid (soon) either way.

As always though, I wish I could have been in my room, with my system set how I like, with my temperature I like, with my surrounding noise and light levels, and gods you all know how I'd love to be able to log out at a reasonable hour then flop onto my bed to sleep and then wake up, do a touch of homework then start the cycle again. I'm sure I will again some day, but right now that day seems like a very long way off.

Day 151 - 11/29 Recovery and Realization

It's early morning, nearing 8:30. I dropped off the Lich King code. It was sad, as I'm yet again symbolically putting away my fun to be in storage where I can't play with it. In an odd bit of irony, this morning is as incredibly foggy as it was on launch night. I got some pics.

I don't think I'll do anything today worth mentioning. Outside of lazy people like this one just now who are too lazy to walk their cart 10 feet to the cart cage, nothing will probably happen today. I can't get to a shower and public library access is too slow to be worth it.

I wish I could join these peeps on their holiday shopping fun. But I have no money, and outside of my ex-roomie and maybe her sis, there isn't anyone I'd buy presents for. If I could I'd get her a Blu-ray, probably a Disney something, though I don't know if she got a player yet. (I still bet her guy got an HD-DVD player because he hates me – to choose what I didn't, ya know?) Lich King, obviously, and Raving Rabbids TV Party for teh lolz. I have no monies though. Hopefully I can get her one of those. We'll see I guess.

Um... that's it I guess. Hope everyone is having a good / fun Turkey day weekend.



Time passes

Oh, happy thought just now. I think the month sub that the nice person donated won't start counting until after my 10 free trial days are up. Wouldn't that be awesome?

It makes more sense than overriding it. That means I'd have until the 5th of January before I'd need to worry. Yea. That gives me through the holidays to hold my free game center hours to see if I can get Lich King activated. Though, I may spend some hours here and there with my ex-roomie and her sis on the alt bod.

Time passes

It's just about 12:15 now. I zonked out for a bit earlier. I wasn't really sleepy when I'd gotten to this lot, so I didn't know if I would get more sleep. I guess I was napping for 1-1.5 hours, so... total sleep last night / this morning was... heh 11-11.5 hours. Not too surprising since I missed a night.

The fog has gone. It's warmed up enough I just have one layer on. I went over to GameStop to mess around with some demos, but none of them were on. I did find a mini remote for the PS3 for \$20, which would be pretty cool. Last I checked the full sized remote was still \$30, which is just a silly amount to pay for it. I flipped through some WoW strategy guides, saw some atlases, but those were sealed. I always thought those seemed nice, but really unnecessary - never had the extra to get them. That's it really.

I have really missed WoW and I hope I can get re-established so I can be a regular subscriber again. I doubt I'd spend the 40-80 hours per week there that I used to. I just would completely burn out again, but 20-30 hours per week would be super fun I think.

2008 seems to have been the massive fail for me. Now that it's coming to a close I hope the positive things I did find can continue forward to be super happy in the coming years.

Time passes

It's 6:15 and I'm at drive in dinner theater. I have a bit of a crazy dinner. It's like a picnic. I've got a bit of roast beef and some crackers and one soda. That's it. 2 I'll be thin on food the next few days due to pushing things on the gaming fun, but I'll be ok.

Nothing much new. I stopped in at the slow library for a bit to kill time. Between like 4 when I arrived and 6 when I left it went from warm to pretty cold. It cooled off way fast.

That's it. I survived yet another day of nothing without going insane. Tomorrow will again be basically nothing, but at least I can micro dinner if I go to the game center. Who knows, I may win the free month. I highly doubt it though.

Um... guess that's probably it for tonight. k thx bve



Day 152 - 11/30 **Getting to know Petraclies**

It's around 9. I've been up since like 7:30, got about 8-9 hours sleep. It was somewhat cold, but things weren't iced over until the early morning hours. My back window is about 2/3 defrosted now, so things are warming up again pretty quickly.

I'm at the same spot I spent about 10 hours at vesterday. The school clock bells went off at 8 this morning, which is very unusual. They only go off when something is open. If they go off again at 9 and 10 I'll head over at 10 and see if the showers are

open. They aren't supposed to be, but it could be they changed their mind or something. Seems like crazy talk to think they would put up a 'we will be closed x-y' sign then change, but I suppose anything is possible.

I think I'll go to the library at noon with the only goal being to kill two hours. Maybe that will help a bit with the boredom. It's only a few minutes down the road, maybe like half a mile, so it's not far or anything.

Op, 9:06, the bells didn't go off again. I thought that would have been odd. I wonder why they went off at 8.

I don't expect anything interesting to happen today besides my brief check at the game center. I expect not to win anything else, but you never know I suppose.

Time passes

So I have to tell you peeps this. It took everything I had not to ROFL hysterically. I go in to Whole Foods to pee, as I did it several times at the other store the other day, so I'll stay here for a bit instead. So I go past the bakery section and I see some tasty looking muffins. I say to myself, "oooh, tasty looking muffins. Wonder how much they are." I have no monies, but was curious for future reference. I see \$2.30 and think, "I wonder how many you get for a pound" then notice that's not per pound, that's each – for muffins no bigger than your fist, muffins that are a touch smaller than the ones that come in a 12pack at Costco for \$5. (Granted I haven't been there in 12+ years, prices could be different now.) I look around and there are Danish, about \$3 for a pack of regular ones on sale, again \$2.30 each here. Bagels \$1 a pop, cookies, simple chocolate chip and other well known types, also like \$2 each. Even Mrs. Fields, last I saw, were only about \$1.25-1.5 each. It was all I could do to not laugh hysterically and ask if the owners were insane. The only thing that kept me from doing so was realizing I was in a whole different world, one where money meant nothing and quality meant everything. These are the kind of people who drop \$6k on a system that gets 30% better framerates than a \$2k system because money isn't what matters. I can't imagine a world where I drop nearly \$2.50 on a muffin for breakfast, who knows what for juice, and not care about the cost. It would be nice to live in such a world, but I don't think I will ever get the chance.

Time passes

It's 11, so not all that much later in the day, but I remembered something you peeps may find interesting. I found a 'who is' service, don't recall the name, but it gave me some rough stats for my site. It estimated 57 unique people per day, which sounds about right for what I used to see in my official stats. That's just short of 21k unique people a year. So, I've gained about 1k peeps this year. Not a lot, but I never seem to go down.

I think the first year I officially had the name I probably got 2k unique per year. I'd had the site and name as a 'gamer tag' for about a year prior to having the domain name. Then the next around 7.5k the next year. Then I jumped to over double that to around 18k a year. Then recently I've been in the 20-21k range. Thanks for visiting the site and stuffs peeps. The thing also said I was ranked around 4.5 million down from the #1 website. I have no clue what that means. How many websites are on teh Intarwebs? Heh. The site only seemed to be excited if you were within the top 100k, so I'm a really long way off from there. I doubt I'll ever get too much higher than I am now. I'd like to offer more news / event coverage, but I need travel and equipment money for that. It would also be cool to offer a 'build it for me' option on the system builds and do builds for people, but that is tricky business. I'd need a home to attach a business name to, get a resale license, file quarterly taxes, etc. It is certainly doable, but not without at least a small amount of startup cash and home to attach all that to. (Or a place of business, which I expect would cost more in rent.) Although, at a small build fee of like \$150 per build, doing one build per 'work day' I'd make a fairly decent earning. Not sure if ~20 peeps per month would

Anyways... got pretty rambly there, but it's interesting stuff to someone I suppose. Time passes

Did my computer time. It's a totally good thing I did too. Someone on the boards asked if this poo 8400 GS card was any good and would work for a certain game. At \$80 it was pure insanity. NewEgg only wanted \$30 for that exact card. Why the store he linked wanted more than double is beyond me.

request a build though, heh. I'd guess it would be closer to maybe 5.

I found some interesting movie news at Amazon. It looks like Dr. Horrible's Sing-Along Blog is set for DVD launch in mid December. Oddly there is no Blu-ray listing. Although Amazon does have a Blu-ray listing for Buffy, one of my favorite shows I have all the DVDs for. I think that is a theoretical listing by Amazon. I don't see it referenced at other sites and it has no picture. Amazon does that sometimes. They also seem to have a theoretical Blu-ray listing for Supernatural season 4.

Earlier today I was thinking it's been forever since I heard the odd car noise. Of course just these past two trips I hear the sound, but now it has partly changed. It now sounds more like a metallic 'sheerek-sheeerk' instead of so much a 'poppety-popa'. Again, there are no symptoms other than the noise, and it is still only when I'm in gear. I hope the car isn't going to break. I can't afford any repairs. I can't even afford tires and those are getting really bad.

I'm starving; Time for a cracker snack. Several hours till I go to check the game center.

Oh, I also saw the church people on campus as I drove by to go to the library. I decided to check if the lockers were open and they were. I got private time to shave my parts, and suuuuppper clean everything. Plus, being a warmer day for winter the towel will actually dry. Now I should be good to go for shower cleanliness 'till Wednesday. I hate to do it so rarely, but what with the towel never drying out in the cold I don't have much choice.

Guess that's it for now.

Day 153 - 12/1 December free play

I realized this morning that you peeps won't get yesterday's title. Awesome happy things transpired yesterday. A peep who wants to be anonymous donated Burning Crusade to me, yeeeaaa! I got to activate Lich King and start my Death Knight, Petraclies. Not only that but I won the contest at the center and got a free month pass for December. I played for about 6 hours last night because the nice peep activated me for all of last night's remaining time (8 potential hours) instead of just the 4 I had credit for (one of the 3 hour coupons plus the 1 other hour.) I only got to level 58, just free of the Lich King's grasp, but I didn't want to stop playing.

Lots and lots of fun will ensue during December. I'll mostly play WoW, but I can also play lots of other games I don't have access to like; Gears of War (1 and 2), Halo 3, Left 4 Dead, Portal, and more.

I'll be there most of the day on Saturday and Sunday, and a few hours in the afternoons and evenings during the week. I have class this and next week, but the other two weeks in December I can play those nights. The school computer systems do give me access to some things that the game center doesn't, so I will still spend my mornings and early afternoons on campus. (While they are open. Not sure when they close for Xmas / New Year's break.) Plus there are the showers, heh.

Early lunch time now at 11:30. I spent 3 solid hours in the little computer room. About 2.5 was getting Epic Fail current, the remaining bit was getting my site current. Just a few changes there, but still.

Today and maybe the next few days will be super busy. I have a project due tonight then have to work on two final projects. (One just a paper and one a "book report".) I'd have done them weeks ago if I were in a home, but being homeless has really destabilized my motivation. Hopefully I can re-settle here on this campus next semester and be better able to focus (if I'm still homeless) since I'll have full resource access. Limited access to books and material this semester has really thrown me off.

Also, due to my play time last night, I have the first new screen shots for my WoW site, including shots of Petraclies for portraits.

I better get going. Two papers to work on, a book to find / check out / read, and I should check on seeing a counselor to see what classes translate how as the last one wasn't sure and has sent me to see that specific department.

K thx bye

Day 154 - 12/2 Regaining emotional balance

I was in a pretty good mood this morning despite only getting 6 hours of sleep, but now I'm kind of depressed. I'll get to that in a bit after we rewind.

Last night I decided to play a bit after class. I didn't play much, just about 2 hours, but it was like the old days. I only gained a tiny bit of experience, but I started jewel crafting and got half way through its first rank. It felt like I am finally able to regain emotional balance. I was happy, calm, and looking forward to starting the school projects I need to do in the morning.

This morning my needle was completely flat lined on empty as I pulled in to the lot. Some money on the way to me hasn't yet gotten to my account and I have no food for dinner save for a handful of crackers, cereal and Pepsi. I don't know what I will do. Without that money I have like \$1.25 I could use on gas, provided I make it to the bank then the gas station; both of which are about ½ mile from campus. I was on my way to preparing a sign and donation cup just now, as I've settled in for lunch, but I decided

against it. That just seemed too sad, despite the fact that asking a few people for a quarter each could very rapidly get me the \$2.50 for a gallon of gas. It's different with my site. There I provide a service and people can donate if they want. Here (in the cafeteria on campus) it's begging for no service provided and doesn't feel right. The cutie Cheri is in the little computer room. Maybe if she is still there after lunch I'll see if I can borrow a couple of bucks for a couple of days 'till my pay comes.

I watched some shows and had more to talk about, but the news of my not getting the money I have been waiting for and thus have no gas and an empty tummy has depressed me.

I'll start my reading for my book report after lunch, then later today collect my \$1.25 from the bank and hop over to the game center. Maybe the gift card lady will contact me again to meet today at the lower price to get it today for \$35 if she comes here, but on the phone she sounded older and... confused... so I doubt she would take me up on it.

Hum... maybe I should have set up the cup. There are these church people here again walking around asking for donations. That's like the third or fourth time I've seen them in the past month or so. Nothing against the church or people donating, but still.

Time passes

So I took a calculated risk. I used my card as a credit card for gas. There is \$15 on the way to my account that will be there in the morning, as well as the lady saying she'd buy the gift card. I should be fine as one or both of those will go in to cover the charge by/on tomorrow. I got denied for food though. I went to Panda Express, got a free sample of food (which you can always ask for) but my card was denied. The charge never shows up until the 3rd day after, so I don't know why that was denied. No dinner for me save for cereal.

Maybe my play time will cheer me up. It's only 4:40, so lots of time before I should go to sleep.

Week 23

Day 155 - 12/3 Campus plans

Tasty doughnut and juuuuuice time. Things worked out ok yesterday for monies. Checking this morning the monies I expected to show up did show up, and the gas charge has not yet shown up. The gift card lady is supposed to call me basically any minute now. I hope she does so I can go get that and grab some lunch foods on my way back to campus. I also have some writing to do at the class campus, so I'd like to scoot off this one between 1 and 2 PM. It's 10:30 now, so there isn't much time left here.

Having just cereal to eat for dinner, dessert, and snack last night wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. I was a bit restless at night between 4 and 5 AM, but other than that I slept ok. (I often have a tough time staying asleep if I'm hungry. Usually I'll go grab a small glass of juice or a small bite of something to quiet the tummy.)

I played quite a bit last night. Like... 7.5 hours I think? A bit longer than I planned, but I was having fun working through some quests and trying to get my crafting up. Someone who I knew from launch actually peeked in. She's on a different server now as a horde priest, so it was really rare to see her on her old bod. She's all graduated and a professor now, so her life is happy.

That's really all for different news. In regular news I posted week 22. I'll do the .pdf when I change campuses. I've also decided to add a WoW button to the main menu, so that will take a bit to create. Lots of shots are up now. I may have to consider reducing the size a touch to put them 2-up. As single large ones they may start to hit people hard in terms of time to display the page. I'll ponder that as time goes on, as I'm restricted to somewhat medium settings at 1600x1200 res as opposed to what I'd guess would be max settings on my system at 1920x1200. I don't think I'll do *too* many more shots from the game center.

Well, it's 10:30. I'll go study for a bit then call the lady in about 1 hour if she hasn't called me.

Time passes

Lunch time; Back on campus after picking up the monies for the gift card. The clerk at the store who kind of knows me (we've chatted a few dozen times) said I was smiling. I said, "Yes. I have food. I didn't have food for half of yesterday." heh. I got a

crazy deal, buy two soups get three free, so I've got a few days worth of good (not cheap) soup. I also decided to get some sandwich stuff, so we are here in the cafeteria and I've got a sandwich and small spicy curly fries. It's just past 12:30, so I think after my nom I'll just head out. I've got laundry, a book to pick up for my book report (which I'll mostly read at work where I have nothing else to do), get more gas to have lots of gas, then do some school projects and tweak my site.

I emailed some professors requesting help figuring out which classes exactly transfer how and the one who replied so far suggested I stay at Foothill. Seems odd to say that to me since I've only taken five classes so far for the Child Development certificate/degree. One class may not transfer over, so I was questioning if I should really transfer. But today, today I think Fate is heavily influencing my decision. I *really* like having a library, cafeteria, computer lab, financial aid, health services, book store, etc., all in one place. The mini campus I have classes at now just has like a dozen classrooms and a computer lab and that's it. If I need anything I'd have to go to the main campus like 15 minutes away. Plus, the mini campus takes 20 minutes to ½ hour to get to as opposed to the campus I'm always at which takes like 5. It just makes so much more sense to come here and get it all if the classes offered are effectively the same. Plus, Fate put a big push on my heart, as I've seen over two dozen cuties today, a number double or triple normal. There are sooo many peeps here (overall), whereas the other campus is tiny and feels lonely.

Anyways... guess that's it for now. Hopefully class will let out early tonight. It's the second to last one and the schedule references something we've already done, so I don't know what we are going to do.

Poor tummy. I've only eaten 1/3 of my fries and the grease is already destroying me, heh. I always forget to try and avoid these. So yummy though. I don't always make the wisest choices.

Time passes

Quiet time during a quiz in class, hehe. I didn't do any of the school stuff I came early to do. I took longer to do laundry, again, and updating the site took a pretty long time despite it just being a few characters changed per page and a couple of picture edits. Guess I have to come early Monday to do the school stuff I wanted to do today. Not a bad thing, but my time didn't go as planned. I'd do it after class but the place I need to go would be closed, so I'll go and play at the gaming center after class and play and worry

about it next week. One of the things I was going to do I can do during my time on the campus I'm normally at, so there is that. That one should be pretty easy to do there.

K better go. Things will probably start up soon.

Day 156 - 12/4 Moar prize

So I got a nice surprise last night at the euphNET gaming center. OI go in and I'm saying hi to peeps and settling in to a spot and the nice Brian person says "Here you go", and hands me a sealed one of the fancy Creative Labs Fatal 1ty headsets they use. I'm like. "Wwwhhhuuuttt? 💇 and he's like, "It was part of the grand prize for staying the most hours, I just didn't have it before." So I now have fancy comfy headphones for teh free! In other surprises, the systems I use (I pick one of two in a particular area) got upgraded to the nice LCD screens. They are replacing the old CRTs they have with their chosen Samsung 1680x1050 22" screens. (Not one of the monitors I recommend at my site, but they seem good.) Yea for 16:10 aspect! Tanking and FPS games are so much better with wide screens as it gives you a greater situational awareness. Of course, I could be weird and play like most everyone at the center and zoom out so far that my character is only 2" big on the screen, but that is just weird to me.

It's OMG too early time at 7:45. I think I'll have a bit of an odd schedule today. I'll spend a few hours working on one of my finals, then around 11 go get gas (I didn't have enough cash to do it yesterday) and pick up my book for the other final. After that I'll go over to the game center, have lunch there, then play 'till I leave for mini work around 4:30. I didn't get much accomplished last night. I got about 1/3 level and did a quest or two, but that's it.

Guess that's all for now. k thx bye



Time passes

Looks like the library will be closed and I'll be blacked out from site updates between December 13th and January 4th, so it looks like I can't do Epic Fail weekly posts on the 16th, 23rd, or 30th. So the 6th of January, when I would normally post week 26, will be when I can post again after next Tuesday's posting of this week, week 23. Maybe there will be good news when I'm able to post again, but I doubt it as I expect the already massively slow job postings to come to a complete halt in about a week.

It's now super late shave and dinner at just short of 7. There was a game that ran long before the regular groups that set everything off by quite a bit here at mini work.

I have the mystery of the disappearing book to share with you. A few days ago I ran research for a book that would not only be at the school library, but at the public ones, as I'm unable to check out at the campus I'm normally at. I find one and start reading the copy here on campus. Yesterday I go to the public library close to school to check it out. Not there – it doesn't exist. What the hell? I saw it just the other day. The librarian runs some searches and verifies it's at the other library. I go to said library today to look for it - it doesn't exist there either now. So I pick another book and check it out. Bam, done and done. Forget that first book. It seems crazy I verified it and then it disappeared, twice. Well, I have a book now, but the previous notes and 30+ pages I read are now for nothing. I think I'll try and speed read a bit. It's due Monday so I really need to be writing and inputting it no later than Sunday.

Guess that's it for now. I'm not sure if I'll play after work or not. I played about 4 hours earlier today. Work has me back in the not-home area around 10:30, so I'll likely just try and rest since that is after the safe window. Lately I've been unable to sleep in the mornings, so I've run on 6-7 hours for the past few nights since I've played 'till 11 to midnight the past few days. Probably best to try and get extra rest to charge the brain for doing the report. I did get about 90% of my other final done, so that's something.

Time passes

Woot. Reading the directions for the book report it only has to be four pages. As you can tell by Epic Fail four pages is going to be totally easy. Phew, much less stressed out over that now as that's like half what I was expecting to need to write.

Day 157 - 12/5 Study stall

It's just a few minutes after 10. I'm going to study for a bit for that one final book report, then I'm off to have lunch, then off to the game center for some play time before work.

Did a lot of board helping today so far. I couldn't check for jobs as I'm restricted to the main library today where the job sites are pretty much all blocked.

I had a happy thought this morning – I may not be entirely blocked from doing Epic Fail. The other day at the game center I was able to open my USB, so it is very possible I could still continue to enter it in web form. Those weeks wouldn't be spell checked 'till later, but I could very possibly be able to keep current with the web versions. I'll verify that later. I will also have to get the series five pictures up soon I think or those would have to be held back as I can't do those without being on campus. There are five shots left. I know one I need to take, but I'd be wasting four if I develop it now. But, I don't really have money to replace the camera if I did it now. Checking my bills I'm currently short \$125 from my balance point to zero, which means I can't get current until two weeks from now on the 18th. (Baring any surprises like donations or unexpected money from dad.) (Not counting the fact that I need \$50-100 to pay for next semester within the next four weeks.)

Um... guess that's it so far really. Pretty quiet here on campus with things closing down after next week. I just went to the sleeping spot last night after work, but couldn't sleep 'till nearly midnight. I'm running on around 7.5 hours, which is ok, but I'm pretty sleepy.

Oh, big woot - Joss Whedon's new series, Dollhouse, has an official page up now with a teaser trailer. It doesn't air until mid February, so hopefully I can be re-established by then.

k study time

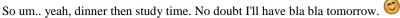
Time passes

I kind of failed at studying earlier. My brain and eyes are sleepy and slow, so I couldn't focus. I'm at mini work now. There are some younglings here. They aren't supposed to be allowed in for free play, but they are just being good and shooting hoops. No harm in that I think. I won't be poopy and kick them out if they are careful. Kids deserve a safe place to play, ya know? It's not hard to let them play and explore if they are safe.

Gonna have a soup in a few minutes, then try and study. The good news is I don't really have to read more for my report. About 2/3 of the book is just bla bla with examples that won't help me in terms of answering the assignment questions.

I got about ½ level playing and I'm very close to a mining rank up, so I'll likely do just crafting if I go back to play more tonight. I probably will, as it's safest to not go to the sleeping spot 'till a bit later on Friday and Saturday nights.

That's really it though. Oh, sadly the computer couldn't see my USB drive when I tested it yesterday at the center. I think they have to unlock the system or something. I think they would be ok with me doing it though if I asked.





Day 158 - 12/6 Speedy library final doin'

It's about 10 minutes 'till the library opens. When it does I'll see if I can enter my book report into a generic text program. That way I just have to reformat it on Monday and it's done.

I'll be leaving here at 11:30 to be sure I get to the gaming center before noon. Yesterday after work it was completely packed. What with it being so cold I just left. Had it been warmer I likely would have hopped onto a console (those were open) and played for a few hours, but with it already being 10:30 I didn't see much point in playing for 1 hour then going back out to a cold car.

That's it so far really. Big day for gaming to look forward to today and tomorrow.

Unot as much as if I were in a home, but it's a huge improvement over the nothing I had for the past five months. With 12+ potential hours to play hopefully I can find a good group and do something interesting. I may hook up with my ex-roomie and her sis on the alt bod, but they don't have a solid day chosen for gaming yet.

So... um... yeah, yea for fun! (And yea for finishing important school projects.)

Day 159 - 12/7 Radiating cold

I'm glad I thought of the generic text input yesterday. Typing in the final took about one hour, which was most of that bit of time. And it didn't take away from play time because the game center wasn't open. I also just now finished my other final, so that just has to be typed in.

It's pretty early still, just past 9 I think. Since the center doesn't open 'till noon I'm not entirely sure what I'll do with my time after my super shower / shave. I'll likely have about 1.5-2 hours to kill, so I'll probably just go sit in a parking lot since the public and school libraries will be closed until the center is open.

It was really cold last night, but I don't think quite as cold as it's been this winter so far. It's still pretty cold now. There is only the smallest bit of frost on my back window, but the binder's cardboard and metal radiate cold, and the food is as cold as if it were in a fridge. I'd have no problem getting and keeping a big juice 'till I drank it all up in this weather. I certainly don't want to be out here in the cold, let alone sleeping in it, but I suppose the opportunity to keep food fresh a touch longer is something positive.

Guess that's all for now. I'm super happy to be able to game again. It will be pretty sad when I lose a lot of that ability. Without at least 10 more hours a week I can't really afford it. I suppose the good news is that with 10 more hours at just \$12 an hour I'd have about \$150 a month after paying the credit card bills, so sparing most of that for critical costs I would likely have \$30-50 for an entertainment budget per month. That would allow me to at least get 6 hours every other week plus the monthly subscription fee. At least, as sad as it would be to only make that much and still be in my car, at least that would greatly increase the chance of retaining emotional balance so I can be in a better place emotionally to study and look for work.

Ah well, theory and conjecture are nothing more than that until I at least get that 10 more hours per week.

Probably won't be much to say today. The year is coming to a close. People are disappearing from campus as classes end. People are disappearing from the streets to stay warm and visit loved ones. Day by day I become more alone, yet day by day I find ways to try and reconnect.

Day 160 - 12/8 pew pew pew

The cafeteria is still pretty busy. It's 10:30 and I totally want a breakfast, but can't afford one. The systems have gotten really busy with peeps printing finals and such. Thankfully I was able to get Epic Fail current and prep my WoW site for some pictures. I haven't been able to check any boards at all, so that will probably wait 'till the evening.

I'll be leaving here in about one hour, play for a bit, then go over to class campus early to print my stuff and work on site pictures.

Not much to say. I had fun yesterday. I got some skill ups with my crafting. I got about a whole level in a few hours doing quests in the Burning Crusade area. I totally should have gone straight there after I got out of the Death Knight noob area. The old areas I knew of were lower level than I recall. I'd guess about 5 levels below me, so it was really slow going. Now I know to tell new Death Knights to go straight to Outland.

I am discovering play is a teeny bit off what I expected, so I'm rethinking one of my tallents. As I discovered early on with a different one this one (Lichborne) also just doesn't seem to be useful as often as I expected to use it. Plus, Death Strike seems to generate more heatlh, so the added Lichborne + Death Coil as a heal seems unnecessary. Anyways... I'll likely put strategy talk up on my page.

Oh, I almost forgot. I was doing my quests and I saw the guild tag "Afterlight". I was like zomg, that's the name of my old guild from 3+ years ago. I ask the guy if it is the same one, and it was. I got in touch with an old friend who was the guild leader at the time. He had to rush off, but I'm sure I'll see him again. Crazy that he's been around this whole time. He found a sweetie now that plays and they have been married for about a year. Yeeeeaaaa for love! It surprised me to see the guild tag, as I've checked the old guild site a few times over the years and it's been dead, no new posts since around when I left, so I figured the guild was no more as they were always one of the smaller guilds.

So... yeah. Guess I'll scoot over to the game center soon. They open in an hour, play for about 3 hours, then head off to tweak pics for the site, print finals, and do my board stuff. Class will hopefully only be about an hour, leaving lots of time for play before sleep. No class or work tomorrow, so woot, 12 hours of play time there. Oh, I tried Left 4 Dead yesterday too. I was all 'pew pew pew, die zombie die!' El t seemed really open ended in terms of level design. I may play more, but the single player didn't seem a story driven as I expected. Pretty good game though. I only played about one hour, so it's not really enough to judge it fairly, heh.

Maybe more bla bla later. Bye for now.



Time passes

Couple minutes 'till class, literally. About 3/4 of the class is late. Not super surprising for final night when we are pretty much just turning in / talking about a paper.

Had fun earlier. Did some quests, got closer to another skill rank. I updated my WoW site with more pictures and tweaked the site, looks hawt now. I also updated it to 1280 wide size, which I'll do for teh rabb1t site in late 2009 or 2010. I also put in some strategy tips for Death Knight after my links to my talent builds. It surprises me how much the class varries even in just the early 60s. Maybe it's just some don't know what abilities to use when and that's why I'm seeing more variety in kill speed and survivability.

K gotta run. Class is like starting even though we are missing a lot of peeps. Hopefully we'll end early and I can have extra play time.

Oh bother, the professor just said we will wait 15 minutes to start. *sigh* 15 minutes lost to just waiting.

Day 161 - 12/9 TV and play time

Lunch time. I have the ultimate cheap soup - Ramen. I probably should have just gone straight to the game center. The cafeteria is empty and the game center opens in 15 minutes, but now I have to wait for my lunch to heat up correctly.

I watched some shows today; Terminator, How I Met Your Mother, and Fringe. I guess I'm not as behind as I thought, as I'm current on the Unit and Clone Wars.

Um... that could be it for today, heh. Busy day of gaming today. I'll have roughly 12 hours I can play before I get sleepy. I could play longer, but I get pretty sleepy as we near midnight.

So cold today. I have my sweatpants and regular pants on over them. Guess I don't have to change to sleep later.

Um... k thx bye

Week 24

Day 162 - 12/10 Lights

Just a quick note while dinner warms up. I was driving around just now and noticing the lights on houses and such. This year they seem ... important. I don't know if I should feel happy or sad. I don't decorate my own house - I usually get a small 2' tall tree, I like the little ones, then put on my 3-4 ornaments - but this year the lights and stuff outside seems important. Maybe it's just because it is a sign people are happy and celebrating. Maybe it's because I don't have somewhere to decorate.

Anyways... I guess what they mean to each of you will be different, but as the saying goes, happy Hollidays to you and yours. I hope everyone is warm, safe, and happy.

Day 163 - 12/11 Farewell to past me

It smells all breakfasty in the cafeteria today; sausage, bacon, waffles, mmmm! If spent a bit of the morning doing some financial aid forms. I got an email with directions to do x, but x didn't exist on the site. I think fate has been firming my resolve to come here lately. I felt... odd last night with it being the last night of the last class on that campus, like a door closing on a chapter in my life for greater than just two more classes. I think it was because I'd been on that campus so many times in the past, gone home after to make dinner, eat, and watch TV. It's like the final piece of my old life was finally being given to the old me, as the old me turned to walk away forever. So... I think I should change campuses, help transition to the new me, leave all things which are old me I can no longer have behind in the past.

There are an awful lot of cuties on campus today. I have to go by a percentage of the total, as there are so few on campus. Computers are free, several open everywhere, the cafeteria is maybe 15% full. Yet there is an electricity in the air, an excitement in

being prepared and settled in for next semester, a settled mind and soul which can go back home to family and friends for the holidays.

It's a few minutes after 11 - having a sandwich in the cafeteria. After, I'll head over to wait for the game center to open. There is mini work later tonight, so my game time will be cut short tonight. But that's ok, I desparately need the money.

Guess that's probably it for today.

Day 164 - 12/12 Epic cheat

I've decided to post these few days early, just so you peeps have them. I'm cheating right now by directly writing in Epic Fail's electronic form instead of first writing it on old school paper form.

Since the game center locks out my USB I doubt I'll be able to give you peeps any updates until early in the new year. I suppose it's only a few weeks, but I also know some worry about me. I suppose there is extra cause to worry in recent times, but hopefully things will work out ok. I don't have any money at all. I'm quite behind on things and my food is almost completely out again. My pay on Thursday will hopefully get me caught up, but it won't leave any money for all but the most minimal essentials, there will be none for school. I also confirmed that I won't get any hours the last two weeks of this year, putting me a bit further short. I won't be able to pay for any school stuff that I should have already gotten set up and paid for. For that I'll have to wait a few weeks and hope dad sends me money. (Baring any surprise donations.) If I don't get any money from him, or if he does another stupid gift card, I'm screwed. I would have no way to pay for school. I wouldn't know what to do as I'd be in a world of hurt due to needing to pay off loans that come due if I'm out of school. Maybe there are a few of you out there hoping to send a donation due to a bonus or just the end of the year freeing up some monies, and that would be awesome. OI continue to be in a very extreme financial bind and I don't know how I'll move forward without positive change or help from fans.

Nearly out of time for updating. Guess this will be it until the new year unless I can convince the game center to unlock my USB.

Hope everyone has a fun Holliday and is safe, happy, warm, and loved.



Time passes

Lunch time, so hungry. Uve got really no snack foods at all and no money to buy any. I have enough soups for lunch and dinner, but that's really it.

I came up with a new Death Knight talent build I could try out if I start to do more main tanking, but with my time at the game center nearly out I probably won't try it out for a while. Maybe ... maybe not, hehe.

Financial aid said I may qualify for loans. Zomg, my previous campus didn't offer me that. Loans, while putting me more in debt, would be huge and immensly helpful right now.

I haven't gotten official word yet, but I'm guessing I have Thursday and Friday next week at work, then those last two weeks the center is closed. I don't know if the game center will be open though during Xmas. New Years will be somewhat irrelivant, as my month pass will be expired by then.

Um... guess that's it for now. This will be the last entry here in the cafeteria, possibly on campus anywhere until the New Year. I will peek in next week though on Wednesday and see if the showers are open, and again Friday if they are. Those showers have been my regular during the week shower time. I'll also check Sunday, as I expect they will be open this Sunday, maybe next week, then be closed. I guess we'll see.

Time to scoot off campus to play.

Day 165 - 12/13 Sprinkles on top

It rained last night. I've kind of been wishing it would lately. I fell like it sort of restarts things when it does. Plus, it's nice to hear the rain on the roof if it isn't too loud. There was a bit of wind which made my plastic roof go kerthump kerthump, so that woke me up a bit. It did trap in a bit more warmth, so I slept a bit better than I have been lately.

I cought a cold from a regular gamer peep at the game center, likely the nice Brian person as he's been sick for like a week and he's there for the first shift.

I tried out my frost spec for Death Knight. It was ok. I got crazy armor with all the defences on, like nearly 12,000 compared to around 8,000 with my Blood spec. But, thats with all abilities on, which only happens sometimes. I was again grouped with a bunch of

dungeon noobs. It amazes me how many people get to 55+ who seemingly know so little about group and pulling tactics. I've decided to write some more strategies down for my page, as Death Knight has several abilities for several strategies.

It's omg too early time at just past 8:30. I figure at 9:15 I'll head over and see if the showers are open. I heard the bells, so they may be. I don't think the bells are year round. By 10 I will be at the public slow library. I figure I'll kill time until 11:30 there doing email and board checks. That way I don't have to use time at the game center to do that.

Guess that's it for now. First official day of break. Just three short years ago at this time I was happily playing WoW, sleeping in, watching movies, being excited about present fun with my friend/roomie. But now... now my career plans have come to a screeching halt, I'm cold, alone, there are no presents to be given or recieved, my TV had to be sold, and I sit alone in my car. Maybe next year my life will be on track again. Maybe next year I'll be with a sweetie, and happy times with my friends will warm our home. But I'm beginning to wonder... after roughly 8 years of being single, with no real friends save my now ex-roomie, will that ever really happen?

Time passes

It's pretty late now, nearing midnight. I'm totally sleepy. I was going to play longer, but I'm off to try and sleep. I had a lot of fun playing.

Some peeps brought in cheezburger around 6, then pizza around 9. Both made me super sad, as I can't afford either and I'm low on food, so I'm pretty hungry.

Hopefully it won't be too cold out there and I can sleep pretty quickly.

Night peeps. Hopefully I can sleep and hopefully foods will work out ok. Been pretty sad today about not having food. I just want to be able to play my game and have enough food then flop into bed, but I can't.

Day 166 - 12/14 No coffee cake

Chilly morning time nearing 9:45. I'm so hungry. I'd love nothing more than to go to Hobees and get a coffee cake with bacon, a couple of sausage, some fruit, and a juice, but I can't. I have no money at all to spare. What little I have for food and gas is on lockdown and not useable until tomorrow at the soonest, but more likely until Tuesday. Even then, such a meal would likely be close to \$10, far greater a luxury then I've been

able to afford in probably years (in terms of food budget.) I can't even remember the last time I got a breakfast for teh cheap. My ex-roomie would make some on occassion for the special days (Easter, Xmas, etc.), but in recent years she shared food less and less. (I think due to her boyfriend like hating me. As you peeps have seen she gave me BBQ and pizza nom when he's been gone and we hung out lately.)

I got to shower vesterday and today. Today I even napped for about 1/2 to 1 hour. There are about 8 cars in my immediate area, 8-10 more that showed up after I arrived in the soccer area behind me, and now church people are showing up.

With 1.75 hours until the game center opens I think I'll head over to a shoping parking lot. Here in the covered area it's freezing, though I doubt the open spot will be much better since it's so cloudy today.

My character is progressing well enough. I'm about 1/5 the way to 67, should hit 68 today since I'll be at the center for about 12 hours (not all of which will be playing WoW.) Jewel crafting is going a bit slower. I'm only around 180 of I believe 400 skill, so I think I'm still about 100 points off from doing gem crafting. I was in another group yesterday where I had to explain basic strategies to people. I don't get how these people got to 50+ without knowing these strategies.

Guess that's all I can really think of to say. I am still helping out peeps on boards. so that keeps my spirits up a bit too (in addition to being able to play).

Um... maybe more later. Bye for now.



Day 167 - 12/15 Return of the shield

Zomg the shield is back. After weeks (over a month?) of it being in the wrong spot it is now in its proper spot. I slept really really well for the first time in weeks. It isn't that it offers a whole lot more protection, though there is that added layer of visual camouflage, it's mostly that it blocks a very bright parking lot light. Now when I toss in my sleep or need to reposition to pee I don't get blasted in the face with light, I'm in nice soft shadow. In a few days to a week I should be recovered and not feel un-rested most of the time like I do now.

I totally have a cold. My throat is all funny feeling and rough, my eyes itchy and dry feeling, and I'm sneezing quite a bit. The temperatures are down in the low 40s at night so that certainly doesn't help. All last night and this morning it's been raining.

Hopefully my money that I've had to keep in reserve will be unlocked tonight. My car's needle is almost flatlining again and I've basically eaten up all my food. I have enough for two snack meals of pretzles, maybe three, but that's it. That is all the food I have. If my money is released I will have enough to get plenty of gas and a fair to moderate amount of food to cover me until Thursday when my paycheck comes. If not... I can charge gas and be realitively sure the charge won't go through before the money is freed up, but food... as we saw last time that will likely be denied even if I tried to charge it.

I was pondering kids again. There was the weekend family next to me at the game center yesterday - the dad, young teen son, and daughter, who I found out was "almost 11". I don't know how he does it, or how my dad managed at this point in his life. Back in the day, when my dad was my age, I was 9. I think of that, of the gaming family, of peeps who have emailed me with families, and I have no clue how they manage. I can't even take care of my own bills, let alone concieve of how I'd pay for a family.

I moved my character to the new area last night. It was like zomg teh loots! By my second kill I got a random drop two handed weapon that did double the damage of my best weapon, and after completing only two quests I had two new armor pieces that were about 15-20% more armor and equal or better stats. I'll spend probably the next few days just doing adventuring since I'm still pretty far behind on crafting. Although I may look up a hint site for that to see if there would be a better zone to skill up in. I'm only 10 skill away from mining in the Burning Crusade area, and it seems to have plenty of open nodes to mine. If I could get that rank I think I could level it up pretty quick again.

Going to the public library at 10. The fast one near the gaming center will be open then and I can do email and bank checking then. It's 9:20 now, so I should stop writing for now.

Pretty sick, very hungry, pretty chilly, but hopefully all these will pass in time and things will go back to being as they should.

Time passes

Standing outside the euphNET gaming center now. I'm like 1/2 hour early, but someone is inside already. Could be a janitor cleaning person. Hopefully someone came early to replace the toilet seat/lid. It was popped off the screw things yesterday.

I had a teeny tiny bit of useable cash. Just enough for one gallon of gas and a cheap soup. Not much, but enough that I'm at zero risk of overdrawing before my money is freed up tomorrow. After it's free I can get a touch more food before my pay clears on Thursday.

Day 168 - 12/16 Hoping to update

It's just after 9. I'm so totally hungry. The good news is that the \$25 that's been locked will be free today. I just need to move it to my account from savings and I can use it. (It automatically moves \$25 from checking to savings each month.) That will be plenty to get basic foods and a little gas to cover me 'till Thursday. Certianly not enough for a super tasty breakfast, but there may be enough to eek in a doughnut along with my basic foods. I'll be able to go check / do that in a bit at 10 once the public library is open.

I'll ask one of the peeps at the game center if they can unlock my desktop for a bit and update my site. That would be awesome. Not really much new to say, but at least everyone would know I'm still struggling along and nothing bad has happened to me. I suppose the WoW Death Knight strategies are really the only non-Epic Fail changes to the site.

I had a mix of good and bad sleep. It was good, as I was shaded from the bright light. It was bad in that I tossed and turned and cramped a lot. Like it was back in the early days. It rained pretty much all night again, and being that my roof is cloth and just a few feet over my head, that likely didn't help any.

Quarter after 9, just a bit longer then I'll move over to the library spot. Oh, I'm currently at the school shower spot. The doors were open this morning, so I tried to get a touch more sleep and took a shower and shaved all my parts. It looks like it may be open and safe here, so I'll likely keep coming here in the morning to get a bit of extra sleep. Due to the towel taking forever to dry I probably won't shower again until like Friday.

Um... guess that's it. About fifteen minutes to kill then I'm off to the library, to buy some foods, then the game center to play my brains out. My character is half way to 71 now, and I'm actually surprised I'm progressing this far. I didn't think I'd get to see any of the new continent during this time, so the fact that I'm getting to see some is totally happy. I still haven't grouped much, not sure why. I expect that the groups will increase as I near 75 and even more 80.

Week 25

Day 169 - 12/17 Frozen updates

It's very early, 8:30. I'm in the school spot and I've decided to take a super quick shower, so I'll do that after I'm done writing this.

Something is certainly up. There are 8 cars in normal spots near me, three of which arrived recently, and were girls going to class. There are 10 other cars in staff spots. Over across the way in the uncovered area there are probably 25+ that I can see. Again though, I'm betting from next week on it actually will be all closed.

Woot for updates. As you may have seen week 25 was posted in full last night. I asked the nice Michael person at the game center if I could be unlocked and he let me.

in other good news it seems my friend/ex-roomie will be out of town this weekend, so Sunday I'll stop by the garage, pull my system out of storage, back up my USB, install the WoW expansions so those are ready to go, and most importantly print more personal and rabb1t cards.

Frozen car again this morning. The front winshield was frozen but not frosted, the back totally frosty with ice. My phone, which I put mid car, is even starting to show a bit of frost on it sometimes, which can't be good for it. Bread is toast. I tried to keep it warm by leaving it under my legs, but it still dried a bit and got pretty hard since last night.

Guess that's it for now. Gonna check email and boards at the slow library in just over an hour, then be at the game center in about three hours. Doubt anything will be noteworthly other than I watched Terminator yesterday, and today I'll watch the finally of Heroes and reunion show of Survivor, possibly How I Met Your Mother and the Unit if those are new.

Guess that's it. K thx bve.

Day 170 - 12/18 Sleeping in a freezer

Welp, I am officially sleeping in a freezer now. Last night when I left the center my window was iced; this morning too. Both times it took a few minutes to defrost enough to see through. Most nights so far it's just been fogged or cold, only once or twice before has it been actual ice. This is two mornings in a row now. I guess at night it's getting into the 30s, maybe lower. I know with celcius zero is freezing, but I don't know about feirenheight.

It's just past 9. I'm starving, but that's ok. My pay should be in my account and I'll go get food after I'm done writing. In a big surprise last night I got notice of a donation. Yea! Yea! Yea! So now I will have enough to pay for classes (or parking) and won't need to count on as much from dad to cover the rest. It gives me a touch extra for food, so I'll get some chips and cereal to snack on, as a variety of foods is really the only way to quiet the tummy.

I was also *finally* able to do a wash. Sucks so bad when I have to wait more than a week. My cloths get so stinky. I really should toss these sweat pants that are like three or more years old and get new ones. Being that I use sweats as night cloths these were pretty worn out when this all started. Now that I'm wearing them every night, and sometimes under pants during the day, they are getting really bad. My shoes have no sole parts either. I still have my boots, but those really shouldn't be worn all the time. The sneaker shoes are \$10-15 for a new pair for teh cheap, while the boots are close to \$100 to replace.

Guess that's about it. I have had a hard time watching shows, as they have been choking everyone out at the game center for some reason. The tech is out on vacation, so I may just have to wait until times they are less busy. But yeah, that's my day. Check bank, get monies, get foods, do my wash, have some fun at the game center, and then mini work.

That's it for now



Time passes

Here at mini work now. Had a tasty not micro pizza - not micro in the sense I got it to micro and was like, "Oh poop. This isn't a microwaveable pizza." I always forget to check for that. Tummy is happy for now. Hopefully it won't sit like a led weight later.

Pretty sick still; sneezing, sore/rough throat, pretty sleepy even though I got about 7.5 hours sleep. I slept in a touch till 7 AM today, and will again tomorrow. I don't think there will be many walkers in this super cold weather. The high schools are off the next two weeks, as am I, so I'll set my alarm for the later 7:30 time without too much worry. (Though I do need to check if my church is doing any midnight mass or whatever.)

In a pretty decent mood. What with the donation adding in, cutting dad predicted money to a small amount, I'll balance and have a touch 'extra' once it's all in. By that I

mean I'll meet my minimal bills and food budget, have enough for classes (I hope), parking, \$15 for new sneakers for teh cheap, enough for maybe a months subscription to WoW and maybe one or two visits to the game center, and \$10 for iPod parts. Yes, this is the first time I've mentioned that. I found one months ago and turned it in to a lost and found and they called me recently saying it hasn't been claimed, so I have a 3 gig iPod mini for teh free. (Guess that's like \$100-150 new? This one is kind of beaten up and scratched. And I'm not 100% sure of it's model or version or whatever.) I don't know the first thing about them, but skimmed the site quickly and found out I can put my CDs on there (without buying the digital versions). So, I'll pick some Sunday and get that hooked up. The \$10 for parts is what I roughly remember the USB connection and power cable being listed at on Amazon. I thought about maybe ebaying it or whatever, but then I thought maybe after I hook it up I can find it's owner and send it home to them. The battery seems dead, or it's broken, so I can't see any infos it may have stored. If it's functional and I can't find an owner, I guess I'll move to the present and be like 'normal people' and load up 3 or 6 CDs. (Since I am currently very not normal since I don't have one and don't listen to CDs.) I also thought about checking out a few pod casts might be ok. Every super rare now and then I will listen to one on my PC. So anyways, I guess that will be something to look forward to after I order those parts.

It's pretty quiet here so far. I expect today and tomorrow won't be as busy what with people visiting family, friends, and it being so fricken' cold out after dark. This is the last week, so you never know. Things could flip to super busy because it's people's last chance and all till next year.

Guess that's it really for today. Tomorrow will be nice. I should be able to sleep in again. The school has still been a little busy / open in the morning, so I've not only got my shower to look forward to, but 100% clean cloths to get into afterwards with a clean towel to use.

Hope everyone is enjoying their holliday. If all goes as expected I'll drop this onto the web in time for people to see my happy holliday mentions, which makes me happy.

(Both in terms of people seeing it before the holidays are over and that I *can* still run an occassional update during the school blackout.)

Multi-strike

Wooo happy day. It looks like a change on the test server for Death Knight changes one of the abilities I have that I thought was meh. Previously it prevented / negated haste abilities, but the change makes it into a multi-strike ability where it will hit two targets. Woot! The one ability with Warrior that I missed the most was cleave, which strikes more than one target. Now, philisophical differences and wielding 2 two-handed weapons asside, there won't be anything I miss from Warrior. I can always just play Warrior, but I tend to stick to a single character at a time.

I ordered my iPod parts. Looks like they may not get to me until close to the New Year, so I guess there is no rush to get my music. I may get it and just put it in the glove compartment anyway. Waiting for the game center to open. Should open any minute. That's probably all teh news for today. Mini work tonight, but that's it.

Day 172 - 12/20 Project Arctica, part 1

Just a quick note. It's 1 AM (technically on day 173, heh). I started today in the garage. I was thinking I didn't know how long what I wanted to do would take, so I figured I'd see if I could start this morning. I did, and it was super cold. My breath was frosting in the air and I had to rub my hands together to stay warm at times as they were going kind of numb.

There has been a camper in my sleeping spot the past two nights. I know they didn't see me come in Thursday, but they may have this morning / last night. Hopefully they will be gone soon. The fence is pretty busted up, so I really hope it isn't one of those residents or they may get upset at me sleeping there. Why someone would choose the dead of winter for construction is beyond me.

Well, being 1 AM it's way too late for me to be heading to sleep. I joined a dungeon group at 11:15 figuring it was for one place, but it was somewhere else. A couple of groups I was in today people were being poopy at me, complaining they didn't think I was doing my job right and all, so I'm super tired and actually kind of sad.

Hopefully tomorrow will be a better day in many ways. Night.

Day 173 - 12/21 Project Arctica, part 2

I'm cheating and writing this directly into Epic Fail's digital version, hehe. It's now 8:20. I got in at around 7, but I tried to get some extra rest when I got here. I couldn't sleep. It's actually colder in here than outside I think. I can see my breath sometimes again. Outside it was a lot warmer than it has been. It's not "warm" per-say, but it is closer to October weather than it is the freezing mornings we've had lately. Hopefully it will stay this way through most or all of the rest of winter.

I'm going to finish up here with Project Arctica by running a final backup of my USB to my hard drive. Of course it is my hopes that I have enough to do a core change, and I'd need to reformat my hard drive and lose all the data on it, but if I don't it's good to know I've got a current backup both on the drive and on CD backup. After that I'll look for a few CDs for the iPod, then pack up. Hopefully I'll have enough time left over to take a shower at school. As mentioned, I'm betting this will be the last day before the locker rooms stay closed until next year.

Being on my system again has been strange. When I first took it out of the case it felt like little more than a big hunk of metal and electronics, not unlike picking up a reciever. As I put things together, hooked up the mouse, the keyboard, the monitor, turned it on and saw my background (I'd actually forgotten what my desktop background was) it was like seeing an old friend again who's been away out of the country. It's been so long since I've used my computer. I'd forgotten how much faster it was than the public systems at the libraries, school, and even gaming center. The gaming center systems are much better than the public ones, but I'm fairly certain even they are behind my system in terms of CPU power, and they certainly are behind on graphical power. The high end ones that you have to pay by the hour are actually a touch better than my system though, having dual graphic cards of the same type I have, but the system type I use is on a fair bit lower powered graphic card. It's enough to run at the 1680x1050 of the monitor, but with the moderate settings in Lich King that I use it ranges from about 20 FPS down as low as 10 FPS. I have to pretty much turn the nicer new settings completely off to keep it in the 20 to 30 range.

I guess I should be scooting off and finishing out my time here in Project Arctica. I hope I can be permanently reunited with my old friend soon enough. Though, with no job offers in site, we are sadly looking at still holding at 3 months till re-establishing myself more likely than not.

Time passes

It's just after 11:45 now, waiting outside the game center for them to open. The only thing I regret about my time with my system is not being able to print a new talent sheet on my photo quality paper. Since I last changed it a few days ago (heh) I haven't had access to take / store a screenshot. I moved Photoshop onto my USB, so hopefully I can access it from there in the future. (And thus could access it from any system I can access my web site at.) My backups have jumped in size. It was previously about 150 meg, but this time it was around 400. The screenshots and pictures for Epic Fail have greatly increased its size. No biggie really, just an interesting change.

It's raining now. No clue where that came from. I wonder if that's why it was warmer last night.

I picked up some foods - got a few fancy chicken soups for teh cheap. Hopefully they will help make me better. Still sick; sneezing, headaches, sore eyes, bit of an ear ache, and the persistant scrachy throat.

Hopefully I can hae some fun today and people aren't poopy and stuff. There are too many people who stress out over things instead of enjoying the challenge before them and trying different strategies. There was something lost last night I could have used too. The leader took it and disenchanted it (destroyed it for components) without asking if I needed it. Never mind the fact that it was 50% higher armor for that slot, it had Intelligence, so obviously it wasn't an item for me. Some people, sheesh. Slow down with your play guys. This isn't a race. It isn't about finishing the dungeon or quest as fast as you can. Much like real life, the most you will gain from a game is what you gain from other poeple. Their thoughts and opinions, their company, what you learn about yourself by being with them. Never play for levels or loot alone. Over time those will be lost or gone. Only what you take with you outside the game will really matter.

Day 174 - 12/22 Shopping, flirting

It's just after 10:30. I got about 1.5 hours of extra rest after getting to the school sleeping spot. I think I've gotten about 9 total hours of sleep. I need it 'cause I'm still sick.

I decided to get my new shoes today. I thought about it yesterday, but I didn't have time. I took a quick shower after my nap and headed to the store. It's pretty busy in there what with last minute shopping. There was a cutie in the DVD area with a pondering look

and I said, "Amazon is cheaper," because I always do, "of course, it wouldn't get here quick enough at this point." She just kind of smiled. After another minute of her pondering I said, "You can always just get 'em a gift card if you don't know what to get." She just kept smiling as girls sometimes do when they aren't interested (in you) and they don't think you are too much of a creepy guy. After that we meandered different directions. At the check out there was a super cute girl and I said to her, "Are you ok? You look kind of sad. 😕 " and she replied "Yeeeaaa. I've been sick lately." And I told her how I've been sick too and have a scrachy messed up throat, which reminded me I wanted to look for cough drops. Then I said as I left, "Well, eat chicken soup and get lots of extra rest. I'd say to have your guy take care of you, but I don't know if you have a guv. O " and she giggled and stuff. I left it open for her to reply, but I scooted off so I didn't seem like creepy guy. I decided to get the cough drops after putting my shoes and socks in the car, so I cheated (to flirt) and went back in her line. I said, "I'm back, hehe" and we both laughed. At the end I said, "Besides, this gives me a chance to cheat and give you my card and say 'if you don't have a guy to take care of you I'll come over to' ". And she giggled and smiled again. We were kind of interupted by a coworker half way through, so I was kind of interupted and she was kind of distracted by what the coworker was doing. I think she was talking about break or something. She did smile at us when she saw me give the checker my card, hehe. Anyways... teh rabb1t flirted. Use She's probably too young to be interested, but you never know. I made her smiley and giggly and she made me smiley and giggly too, and that's always a good thing. She has my card with my number and email and stuff, so it's up to her.

Gonna go dry my towels. My quick shower got the towel a little wet, but it never really totally dried last night. Plus, it rained from yesterday late morning on all the way to early this morning, so my seal towels are all soaked. Best to get those dry.

It's nearing 11, so off I go to do that, then I'll be playing my games from noon on. I'm nearly high enough in crafting to start gem work, which was what I wanted to do with that. So yea! I tried to play Portal yesterday, but for some reason it wasn't loaded and wanted to download a gig of infoz. I decided to pass, so I just played WoW and watched Heroes and the Survivor finally. The Unit was new last night, so I've got that to look forward to tonight.

Day 175 - 12/23 Last web update of the year?

Let's see... not sure there is much to say. It's nearing 11:30. I just nomed a sandwich for lunch and I'll wait here in the car another 20 minutes, then go stand outside the game center. Hopefully the nice Michael person will be on shift some time today and I can drop this week on the web. I've also decided to remove my parts from my pc page, as I think they may just be confusing at this point. Now, with several system builds on record, with much mroe detailed stats and descriptions on parts, I think showing what I am personally using may be a bit confusing.

I started last night with around 750 gold, ended with around 350, but because of that I pushed myself up to gem crafting. Woot! I am finally a real gem crafter. I may try and push a bit more to get to the level the Lich King content covers, so I'm crafting and adventuring in the same area, but I think I've hit another slow down point, so I may ease off a bit there. What with only about one week of access left I don't want to lose my big opportunities, like getting into raid levels, or getting access to the final major city where all the action is.

That's it really. I'll try and remember to sign up for classes today or tomorrow. So there may be news on that soon, though you likely wouldn't see it 'till classes have already started. Dad's money hasn't come yet, so there are still some unpaid bills. Nothing super threatening I don't think though.

The swim team was in the locker room this morning. They must be the ones in the lot lately. Again I got lots of sleep last night and a one hour nap on campus. I think 8 or so hours sleep in all. It is even starting to warm up a bit now. Rained again last night.

I haven't been able to watch any videos really. They are still choking everyone out. I checked jobs last night, and as expected nothing is being posted. I expect / hope it will pick up again shortly after the New Year. I've been ok and balanced and happy since I could play again, but once my month's pass is up I really won't be able to afford more than a handfull of hours a month. But, more importantly those unpaid credit cards will hit a year unpaid and I'm sure things will escalate in a very bad way if I can't restart payments soon.

That's probably it for today, and possibly the last posting you'll see 'till next year due to the cycle times.



Week 26

Day 176 - 12/24 Xmas eve

A sad day today, one normally filled with being with friends and/or family, fancy dinners, celebrating, well wishing, and in some cases opening one present early. The stockings hung with care, empty now, but filled magically during the night for extra surprise fun. I have none of that this year. My 'close' family usually gets together Xmas eve, but I don't know if they are actually doing it tonight, nor if it is in the 'close' location (about 1-1.25 hours drive) or the far location (about 3-3.5 hours drive if I recall). I suppose I may check mail to see if I've gotten notice on that, but my friend/ex-roomie was online last night and didn't mention any Holliday mail for me.

I've decided I'm going to set my alarm for 8:30 AM between this morning and the New Year. It's been dark and cold enough I doubt anyone will discover me. I slept almost an uninterrupted 9 hours last night - rare as I have been getting only 7-8 lately with a disruption for travel time. The showers were open today. About 5 girls from a team left right as I was getting in to the lot. Only one or two cars in my area now, but I took a quick shower to get my important bits. It was only barely warm water again.

Today may be a bit odd, tomorrow odder still. It's about 9:30 now. I'll head over to get a touch more food for dry foods tomorrow (sandwich stuff) then see if the public library is open today. If so I can do that 'till the game center opens at noon. Tomorrow they don't open 'till 6, so I've tons of time to kill and I doubt the public library or anywhere else will be open before that. I'm hoping In-N-Out will be open so I can get cheezburger. That would be nice.

No changes in gem crafting last night, though I'm 74 now and in the final city where all the action is. Hopefully things will pick up and I can start some raid stuff before my time runs out.

Guess that's it for now. Hope everyone has a good Xmas eve and Xmas. Live with love. Life is so very short and so very fragile.

Day 177 - 12/25 Xmas We are at the start of what will likely be a very long day (in a bad way). It is, I believe, just after 9 AM. Thank the gods the tennis park bathroom is open because everywhere else is closed. It's raining again today. It's going crazy on me at the moment. There has been wind too since last night. If it continues I'll seek protection in the school lot. I haven't seen any police activity so far yet, so I expect staying in the school lot a few hours would go unnoticed. My soft top can only take so much before it hits a penetration point. There goes a police car now, but he was with an ambulance. Hope they are ok. If the rain calms down the plan is to basically sit here until noon, at which point my friend/ex-roomie said there would be a something for me outside in the mail spot we've been using. It looks like the bowling alley opens at 4, so from 4 to 6 I can stay in their lot and maybe have some people to watch. From 6 on I'm fine, as the game center will be open. May or may not get cheezburger, as the ex-roomie said she would leave out some foods.

I don't know if I'll open the somethings from my friend/ex-roomie. If it's movies I'd have no way to watch them. If games, no way to play them. I think they would be better kept wrapped for later. So sad. Everyone pretty much is opening presents, having fancy breakfasts, visiting friends and family, logging in to their games, talking about what they got. Me, I'm out in my car, chilly but not super cold, no family or friends to visit, no sweetie to snuggle, only one or two presents from my one friend/ex-roomie and hours upon hours to kill before I can do anything. Still, I suppose there are many ways it could be worse. But it certainly could be far better with any of a number of small differences.

Time passes

It's nearing 2. Things have warmed up significantly. It is actually warm for a winter day. The wind makes it cold again, so it's still cold overall. Here in the car though I've got no jacket on and the windows are open a bit.

My friend/ex-roomie gave me some foods - single serving Xmas turkey, mashed potatoes, gravy, and this cute single serving microwavable version of they yummy stuffing. (The Stove Top box style.) So I'll have that for dinner. Maybe I'll get cheezburger on the weekend or just save the money for the 6 month / New Year's pizza. Dad sent word he sent \$100, so that matches the lower figure I'd budgeted, meaning finances will be tight, but should be doable. I got another donation lately too, so that helps. She also gave me a 60 day time card to WoW. Yeeeaaa. And a something that I don't know what it is. It's like brick shaped and sized, super light, and one edge has a semicircle cut out with plastic shielding, so whatever it is can be seen on that side. I have a couple of guesses, but I don't know for sure.

she suggested opening the card but saving the box. I was like 'oh yeah, duh, hehe'. I may let my time lapse though. Since I only have the one coupon left for the 3 hours for the free at the game center it might be mid to late January before I can play again. It would make more sense to let it lapse in early January and reserve the time card for when I can play at least 6 hours. Even if it's only two or three weeks saved, that's 25% of the time card. Of course we all hope that even activated I could be re-established within those 60 days, but as we've seen so far it is more likely than not that I won't be in a home in less than about 3 months from now. The time table will take one to two months after getting a more full time job in order to have money to move in somewhere, and about two weeks after first contact to be hired, so it will still be a while since at this point I have no first contact. I just got yet another mail about a job being canceled. I think that's at least four that the college or city said, 'thanks for your application, but this position is now on hold / canceled / whatever due to reexamining our budget.' So now it's like jobs are not only difficult to find overall, but now ones posted that I've applied to are being canceled. Pretty crazy. I still just need about 20 hours a week at \$10 an hour to hit a balance of minimal food, credit card bills, and like \$50 for fun (which would be the 10 hours I currently have at my mini work plus 8 more hours somewhere else). With at least that I'd be balanced for the most part and could wait things out 'till I find more. As is I'm in trouble within the next few months. This doesn't mention larger impending costs, like the eye checkup, car things, or other heath type issues which are all currently postponed. Anyways, rambling. At least at this point people are showing up at the park to watch, and the bowling ally opens in 1.75 hours, so maybe there will be more activity over there to hold me 'till the game center opens.

Day 178 - 12/26 The day after

It's about 9:30. School is closed, so it looks like I was right about it staying closed 'till the new year. I'd guess it will open back up on the Saturday after this one, as they always have a flea market on Saturday on the first weekend of the month. I don't know if they will let me park though as school isn't in session.

Gonna mess around at the slow public library when it opens until about 11:30, then head over to the game center. Last night was really odd. Shortly after dinner, I'd say starting around 9:30 or so, it felt like I was asleep and dreaming that I was there and

playing. (Instead of actually be there and playing, which I was.) I was in some kind of weird zone where my brain and body were mostly reacting normally, but my conscious mind was completely detached. I think it's because I had a real full meal for the first time in forever and my brain shut down to rest afterwards. I hit what I think is the final purchased recipe rank for crafting, woot! I can make some pretty cool stuff. I dropped about 100 gold learning everything, which was like zomg now I'm down to about 200. I guess the rest of the 'recipes' will have to be bought from other players or found in dungeons.

Um... I guess that's really it for now. It looks like Nvidia has stealth launched it's 55nm GTX 260 on us, but I'll get a lot more into that on my site. Hopefully I can put up a news posting on that soon, but if it has to wait that's ok. It looks like Evga is the first to launch the cards.

That's all for now. K thx bye.

Day 179 - 12/27 No more trees, no more lights

It's about 10:40, doing laundry. I've been spacing out watching an NCIS marathon. I love the show, but for the past few years it's always been on when I couldn't watch, so I'm terribly behind. For some crazy reason though the marathons always show ones I've seen. I have no clue what's up with that.

I tried to sign up for school the other day and it showed a 0/0/0 sign up date, so I'll have to go in and try in person. (I thought I talked about this already, but didn't see it noted.) I will probably try Monday. I'll stop by and see if the showers are open tomorrow. Being Sunday and having the church group they may be. There were police in the lot as I passed this morning, so I didn't check.

I think I may have cheezburger for lunch today, that way I don't have to leave during dinner. Yesterday the mean/lazy worker at the game center was poopy at me. The nice Michael person was on shift when I started and I told him to let me know if the video I was watching slowed people down or not. I figured it was ok since he didn't say anything. He went off shift, the other guy came on and a bit later someone gets my attention and the mean/lazy worker says, "You can't download videos here. I've warned you about that before." It's like wtf. I can't watch videos in an "internet cafe" when one of the owner/manager people *and* his brother, another owner/tech person, both said it should

be ok (to watch them) and they would look into why it was crippling the center? (It didn't cripple the site the first few times I was there.) So if it's not ok mister mean person, why then did the kids of the parent owners say it was ok to watch videos? Why give me grief when you only mentioned it to me once before, and when you do raids *on shift* and don't care to really help customers at all? Not counting when you are there and completely ignore customers because you aren't "on shift", yet you are only like 10 feet away. Well, either way, I've got less than a week access then I'll only be able to afford a visit every few weeks and I'll have access to videos via school. Hopefully before too long I'll be reestablished and both would be a moot point.

So... um... that's it so far. Got another donation, so yea. I can has 6 month / New Year's pizza.

Day 180 - 12/28 Not shower

As I hoped, the gate to the showers were open this morning. Sadly the men's locker room was not open. The women's was and I seriously considered hopping into theirs. They have a game today, tomorrow, and the next day, but don't reference on sings when those are. If I could finish with more than an hour before they would be likely to show up then a shower room is a shower room. But since I had no clue when they were due to be there I passed. I did a towel cleaning. After one use my towel is icky on half of it. I don't want to use it again. I have another towel, so it's probably ok. I so want to toss this one into the dirty cloths and get it away from me, but I can't. I have a dirty cloths bag, sure, but it's only a foot or two from me, a foot or two from my food, a foot or two from my clean cloths. I want the yuck to be away, out of sight, out of mind, but I can't. If I had a trunk it would be so much easier.

It's a quiet Sunday morning so far. It's 10 now and hardly anyone was at the grocery store or here in the shopping center lot I'm in now. Makes sense, as most people likely got things they wanted and have little left to spend after buying presents for others.

It feels like I'm forgetting something. Like there is something I need to be doing, somewhere I'm supposed to be. I checked the series 5 pictures. They aren't developed yet. The libraries don't open until noon, so I can't do that. Work is totally closed 'till the 5th, so it can't be that. The one friend that would do anything with me already did it, and she knows I have no access 'till the game center opens at noon, so it can't be something there.

Maybe it's just the excitement of the New Year, knowing soon I'll be on a new campus with new people and new opportunities. I'll be saying my final farewells to the old me and some of the old ways which have been the same these past 7 years.

I got one of my iPod parts the other day that I ordered. I opened it today and discovered that it is the charger. I've no idea how long it takes to charge, but I can do that later today. Hopefully it's like my phone and shows a battery charging indicator so I know when it's charging or done.

I reached another gem crafting rank last night, woot. At this point resources are becoming very thin and I will really slow down, even with farming for a few hours per day. I'm near to 400 skill (of 450 max), which I'll pass today. Past 400 will likely be very slow gain. "Recipes" are going to be problematic, as I need to get into raids to go where the rare ones drop. I can't sell many goods from the ones everyone has. It's fun though. I just wish I had more time. My last few days of access are here, so that's sad. I expect I'll only be able to afford six, maybe a dozen hours per month, as things are.

There is this guy at the center lately. The past couple of days he's played all day and he's got a cute sweetie that shows up around 10. I don't know what their arrangement is, but he's kept playing after she's gotten there. She's still been there at around 11 when I leave, no clue when they leave. Last night he was raiding and basically ignored her. Obviously she isn't really interested in gaming, which is fine, but everyone out there don't do that. If you are playing your games, doing your hobby, and you have a sweetie meeting you later, don't ignore them when they show up. Ideally be done and ready to go spend time with them when they arrive. If I had a sweetie and she showed up after I'd spent the previous 10-11 hours gaming I'd sure be ready to spend time with her when she got there. Don't ignore your sweeties! It's not happy and will lead to trouble. Sure, have separate hobbies, but when it's together time respect that. Don't make them feel as if the together time is less important or takes second place to your alone time. I know it can be tough and you start to take them for granted. I've had a relationship back in the day where that happened and we tried together time but wound up just going back to our own hobbies. Don't let that happen. Find a new thing to do together, even if it's as simple as cooking dinner or watching a movie it is very important to not ignore each other by doing your own separate hobbies.

Guess that's it for now. A little over one hour until I move to the game center.

Can't wait to have fun and eat some lunch foods.

Day 181 - 12/29 Mostly shower

Guy's locker room was open, so I got a real shower today. Yea for clean. The water was still on the colder side of warm, so it wasn't terribly enjoyable. There were some people doing some kind of swim competition (with no audience) and now it looks like some track guys are showing up.

That's really it for bunny news. The nice Michael person said he'd buy me dinner last night if I went out to get his. (He can't leave on shift.) The fast food place is like one or two blocks from the center. He said he couldn't really afford to, so I told him he could buy me half a dinner, hehe. I got cheezburger for teh cheap.

It's just about 9:15. I've got library access at 10 for around 1 hour, then that's all the time I have at that library and then I will just wait for the game center to open. Today and tomorrow are the last days for access. (Unless my account goes 'till the 31st, which I don't think it does.) The three or four following days I'll spend my library time researching my year end update. Normally I do that in early to mid December, but there wasn't much to change then. Now that there are a few things, I don't have access so I have to wait a bit.

That's it really. Nothing big for today; at least not yet, mostly things just around the corner.

Day 182 - 12/30 Ouchie

Slipped coming out of the shower today. There were all the swim guys again so the floor was super slippery. Landed on sort of the side of my butt and my arm. Thankfully it seems to have just jolted my bones more than anything. I don't feel bruised or sore anywhere. I had a really super bad fall when I was little on some ice during a scout field trip, hit the base of my skull really bad on the cement ground. I was dizzy and sleepy for a full day. I actually slept a lot, which now that I'm older know that was a bad thing. No one knew about my fall until much later in the day. I should have immediately been taken to a doctor. Anyways, when I started to fall my body kind of panicked and

flashed back to when I had that fall. My bones aren't as forgiving now as I was when I was like 10, so it could have been bad. I seem ok though. It's just like, eep!

Today is probably my last day of access at the game center. I'll check when they are open. That will be sad, but we all knew my days were limited. Hopefully I can get back on soon.

It appears that the one library that opens at the normal time on Monday / Tuesday is closed both New Year's eve and New Year's day all day. I may have zero computer access either day. I suppose it's ok though, as school opens in less than a week and I'll be back to lots of access, this time access to everything. (Save for gaming, heh.)

That's it. Last day for gaming today, super slow days Wednesday and Thursday. Hopefully I can take enough notes today to ponder my next PC builds during my offline time. Friday I have to go in to administration to sign up for classes in person. Then Saturday and Sunday I have three hours of public library access time. Then on Monday things should be right back to regular school access and job searching.

That's it for now. Time to go wait for the library to open.

Picture Series 5



Front door of the euphNET gaming center



euphNET first visit - side area



euphNET first visit - main room



euphNET first visit - console room



Some old school machine on campus



teh squirrel



teh squirrel two



Fall on campus



Perfect rose



Perfect rose 2



Perfect rose 3



Nature pwns



Distance view slider to minimum



Distance view slider to minimum 2



How lazy was this lady? It's like 10 feet to the cart corral.



Perfect rose 4



Perfect rose 5



Headset for teh free



LCD upgrades



LCD upgrades 2



Kitty xmas



teh rabb1t xmas foods and gift

Week 27

Day 183 - 12/31 The peon is full-on weeping now

It's nearing 3 and I'm having a small snack. I sort of broke lunch into two parts, as I haven't been super hungry today so far. I think it is in part due to needing to cancel my WoW account due to not having access and the impending sadness of the coming days, as I know finding a job will still be a struggle for a while.

I didn't write 'till now, as this will likely be the highlight of my day, not counting the 6 month / New Year pizza later tonight. I think it's been since the 100 day pizza since I've had pizza of my own.

I decided to check if the slow public library was open and it's a good thing I did because they were. I did some board posts, checked email, canceled my account, but mostly gathered more info for my next build set. I can maybe work on that a bit today and tomorrow and have it ready on paper to input/update once school starts.

The day started super foggy this morning, heavy mist or light rain was all around. It's cleared and warmed up quite a bit now. I'm just wearing underwear, pants, and a t-shirt, no other under cloths, no second layers. That's something at least, but I'm guessing this will disappear as the night approaches. At 3 now this will likely hold a few more hours then grow cold.

I never hooked up with my ex-roomies sister again on their server after that first time. I guess it's ok as her boyfriend who like hates me has decided to start playing, so he's over there on that server now. So my friend/ex-roomie's original character will be her group / hang out with me body and I'll just spend all my time on my new main and drop the alt on that other server. It was sad to say the goodbyes to a few people I'd met because I had just started to really make connections. I left after just hitting level 77 with 9 /played days during the month. Crazy because that totals out at 50-55 hours per week. I *did* wind up heavily pushing myself due to the time restriction. I tried Left 4 Dead for those few hours, but I really didn't feel like playing Gears of War or Halo 3 or other Xbox 360 games. Mostly I wanted to work towards a more lasting result with my time. Yeah, they would have been fun, but the more I thought about it the more I felt as if I'd rather just rent a system and the games once I'm re-established in a home (if I really want to play them). I didn't want to feel rushed or have weirdness with saved games.

That's it for now really. My brain is still slowing down from being pushed this last month. Today and tomorrow will be the ultimate slow what with not even public libraries open, but after that we can hopefully move at a new pace in new directions for the new year.

Time passes

Here in Round Table for teh pizza nom now. There is a live New Year's Eve thing running which is doing the ball every hour for each coast (in the U.S.) so I'll just stick around for the next one (in like 40 minutes). Normally I don't care at all. Normally I'm gaming and watching the Twilight Zone marathon on Sci-Fi, but neither are an option. I guess I can has countdown and pizza by myself. At least it's something.

Day 184 - 1/1/9 British soap star to mega superstar

I had the strangest dream. In the dream I was a British soap opra star. I was one of a cast of four, two guys, two girls. I had light brown hair that was super fluffy, kind of a young Hugh Grant, and similar bone structure as well. I was younger, around my early 20s. I was snuggled behind Britney, hugging her from behind with one arm. We were both sitting down. She was giggling as I ran my left hand through her hair. She wasn't really flirting back a whole lot, but she did decide/agree we should date. I went back to the set and one of my costars, a very attractive female cast member who had a Jessica Alba look, got all mad because I'd apparently done that with her before (in scene). Apparently she wanted to be sweeties but I didn't know it, so she basically publically shunned me, and after finding out Britney did as well. I then went from obscure British soap star to super mega stardom as I'd now become known as the 'single British bachelor soap star who'd been shunned by two beautiful starlets'. Paparazzi came to my house wanting to do an interview and modeling shoot of me, but I had no cloths. I had one pair of black work pants, three or four ties, a single belt, and two or three shirts. Everything I normally wore came from wardrobe on the show. I said if they wanted good cloths, as they flipped through my 'personal wardrobe', that they would have to take me shopping to get some. They did. At the location for the shoot, which for some reason was a rocky hillside in a zoo, there were hundreds of fan girls waiting for us to arrive all cooing and clapping and happy to see me. Anyways, weird dream I thought I'd share as I don't have

much else to say, heh. Some is obviously a mix of my daily homeless life, but some just doesn't seem to make much sense. And I'm good at dream interpretation.

It's somewhere around 10:15 and it's pretty cold and raining. It's been misting/raining since around 6 last night. It is a really quiet day as most places are closed. I'm sitting in the Target / GameStop lot as they are one of the few open places. I was thinking of checking Golfland after noon, as this is the kind of holliday they are usually open, but unless it warms up and dries out a bit noone would be there at all.

I'm tempted to go to the game center. I do have that coupon for 3 hours for the free. I don't think I will though. Not much can be accomplished in three hours and it's so soon after leaving that I haven't missed much. I do have account time until the 9th, so there is that to maybe consider. After that I have to use my 60 day pass to reactivate my account if I want to play and that time would then be ticking away. If anything I think I'd hold my time until the weekend. I don't know. I'll probably just hold it 'till later. Of course, the longer I hold it the theoretically less I'd need it, as hopefully I'm moving closer to being re-established in a home. Of course without a job no movement is no movement and I really am not getting any closer without income. So, if I am moving closer as time goes on, only Fate and Destiny would know.

Anyways... big day of nothing today. Few places are open and unless I got to the game center I'll have zero internet access today. Of course, being a big holliday (in the sense that everyone is off and most stores are closed) there really isn't any need for me to go online. Everyone will be playing, not posting, and job people won't be posting jobs.

Time passes

It's just after 3:15 and the clouds are finally beginning to part. If it continues to clear up I *may* have enough sunshine and warmth to dry out my back window. It's still wet from the morning. Not frosty anymore, which is awesome, but it's still wet. Days like this totally make me wish I could afford the Asus Eee PC N10J. While it is unlikely I could fight with it I clearly could do my crafting and maybe do a quest or two. At least I could have *some* fun with WoW. And I'd certainly have more than enough power to do general web surfing and update my site. It's still something I consider now and then, but as my situation has lingered thoughts of a portable have become further from my mind as thoughts of 'how am I going to pay for food and gas this week' have become more and more common. At least by changing campuses I can cut my gas cost by half, so that will help a lot.

Nothing really new to say. I'm so tired. I faded out for about ½ hour, despite getting a whopping 10-10.5 hours of sleep. I fell right to sleep last night when I got to the

spot at about 10:30, woken up only briefly by firework popping at midnight. I guess my body is indeed slowing down and physically catching up to all the pushing I did when gaming.

Pretty busy shopping day here. I've been in this spot about 5 hours now. Seems as busy as normal with only a few larger items being purchased. Mostly people are only getting small bag items.

Well... just under 7 more hours and I can sleep. At least tomorrow, Saturday, and Sunday, I have public library access. That will keep me occupied for about 3 hours. I have signing up for classes to try and do tomorrow too, so that's something.

Day 185 - 1/2 Multisock

When I was little, about 10 years old or so, I used to have these nightmare like dreams that I'd take off my socks, but they would still be on. I'd have to take them off again, and again, and again. It was pretty crazy stuff. Last night I wore double socks, maybe for the first time in my life. It kept my toes warm. My toes and fingers have been super cold at night / in the mornings lately.

It's nearing 1:30. I'm super hungry, as I've been busy busy and haven't eaten yet. I'm just sitting here for a few minutes charging my stuff in the library. I told the admissions person about my trouble and she said it was odd and she saw the same 0/0/0 registration date on her system. She typed some stuff and it was fixed in a few seconds. Of course, now that it's the weekend before classes, they are all full and I have to be on the waiting list for the waiting list. I effectively have to go to the classes in person and try and add at the last second. Well, Fate put me here for a reason, as I had no monies to sign up for classes before just recently in the past few days.

Someone was poopie to me on the WoW board where I posted my strategies. I don't get how they can be poopie and all 'holier than thou' yet they have sat on their ass making zero attempt to contribute to the community. Not cool. *Encourage* people who start something. If something exists like it that is better, tell them about it, politely. Don't just put them down or say they are wrong without referencing other material which is supposedly better.

The showers were open this morning. The swim team was there again. I won't be able to check tomorrow, as they have a flea market thing. Well, I could check, but it's not

worth fighting everyone for a spot. I'll check on Sunday. I should have private time then. I'll check again after lunch. If it is still open I'll do my hair. My friend/ex-roomie got me a razor I put on my wish list, so yeeeaaa for new cordless hair trimmer.

Um... that's it really. I got the info to finalize my on paper January PC system builds. I've got about 1 hour at the other public library I'll use later today and that's it. Eating in my car and staring at shoppers is again all I have to do all day. (Unless I use my 3 free hours at the game center.) At least today and the next days the libraries are open, so if it get's too cold outside I can come sit inside the building. And all the stores are open, so I can window shop wherever.

Guess that's it. Thanks for caring about teh rabb1t. K thx bye.



Time passes

I'm very super sad now. It's been raining off and on today and I've been cold most of the day. I've had a massive headache since I tried to sign up for classes and discovered, due to my registration issues, which were not discovered earlier due to lack of money, everything has a wait list. It seems like my whole life I've been waiting. The past few days I've watched countless people buy things for their homes - shelves, baskets, stand up bookshelf units - or things for fun - movies, games, board games or other fun items. I remember back to times when I had a sweetie, when I had friends, and I did those things. I've never had enough to get by well. I've always "lived paycheck to paycheck". People I've known throughout my life have spent more in one weekend than I did for my entire entertainment budget for months. I've never been able to afford a vacation anywhere save for the occasional convention weekend locally. (Which I only did for about 10 years at different conventions, about 1 per year.)

Sure, the past few days I've been places where people spend money, but still... everyone seems to have a home. Everyone seems to have a job and be doing ok. Everyone seems to have family and friends to buy things for. On New Years there were tons of people running in to the store to buy items for the party they were going to.

I had those things once upon a time, but then, very rapidly, everything I'd built crumbled. And again recently what little I'd managed to recover crumbled.

I cried a few tears while hugging my bunnies goodnight tonight. So much lately I've watched so many people come and go around me. Everyone doing their thing and going home again. But not me. I'm alone in a cold car, which still hasn't dried out from this morning. No way to stop the cold from coming in. No way to stop the loneliness. No way to get back into somewhere warm. No way back to a job. No way back in to love. All outside my control.

I live my days as if they are still my own, but each day what I am, who I am, crumbles more and more. I go to the libraries to go online and talk about tech, talk about games, talk or read about home entertainment, but none of that is really for me anymore. Once upon a time it was. It was about what I loved and what I wanted to share. But now... now I'm a shell of what I once was, the true me a faint echo inside the empty outer shell that is so cold all the time, that can barely afford food, and everything in life, critical need or frivolous entertainment, on hold.

I know that there are those out there like me, struggling in life, some with worse situations. I can see how some would give up. Although I wouldn't I do feel sad enough inside I can see why someone would give up. There seems no way out for me now. No way to get back to where I was. No job who will hire me. No sweetie interested in loving me. No friends interested in helping me.

I feel sick. My headache is unbearable. All I can do is let it go. I'm here at Golfland. I haven't been here in I think months. I'm going to let the balls go, put them back on the course. What once seemed fun and enjoyable a 'lol, look what I got while homeless' thought now seems little more than a reminder of times I'm tired of. Times that shatter my soul. Times I *don't* want to remember, despite writing them in a journal.

I do feel sorrow for those like me and wish them well.

I do feel grateful to those who wish me well and friend me from afar.

I do feel thankful for what little I have left.

As always, I do hope tomorrow is a better day.

As always, I do hope the dreams and wishes today can once again turn back to reality and I can go back to being whole again.

Day 186 - 1/3 Car has a hole

It's nearing 12:30, lunch time for bunnies. I finished all the 'on paper' work for my PC page changes, woot. Not much going on with the boards, everyone is out enjoying their Holliday. Wish I could join you peeps. At least the rain is gone and it is sunny and actually warming up a bit.

Good news / bad news. Good news is that I seem to be getting my Thursday / Friday schedule back at mini work and whichever classes I do wind up getting won't interfere with that. The bad news is that because there were those two weeks I didn't work

I'm short on money. Looks like with what I should get... um any day now, as pay should have cycled in on last Thursday... I will be about \$40 short from balancing on my super critical need items. I shouldn't put the eye doc off; he's been waiting since late November. There is another bill I think is overdue, but I haven't gotten more than one 'hey, you are overdue' notice vet. Guess I have no choice there. The odd thing is that online it shows as paid through 2009. And there is still only an estimate for school costs. I don't know if my estimates will put me further short or if I'll be ok or if I can delay payments a bit or what there.

That's it really. I've got about one hour left of internet access at the other public library should I decide to use it. I will probably do a small laundry in a bit and that's all there is for today. The rest of the day is hours upon hours of staring blankly into space.

I think I had some bad foods last night. I decided to get a \$1 Taco Bell food item and it was after that I started to feel sick. I went to the resting spot at 8 to rest my sick/dizzy self, fell asleep after I started feeling normal again around 10, so I was only really sick feeling for about 4 hours, which points to bad food.

Um... that's all for now. K thx bve.



Time passes

So I'm driving from the first library to go to where I'm going to chill a few hours before leaving to do my laundry and the engine sounds all loud and differently toned on the passenger side near where I put my feets when sleeping. I'm like, "great, the mystery problem has finally broken." But I'm driving along and it seems like everything is normal, but it is cold and extra breezy and sounds more just like a tube of some kind has popped. So I wonder, did my feets push against something in the night and pop a something out of place? When I stop I go upsideown to look and sure enough there is a hole in the car. It's like someone drilled through the passenger feet area to push some kind of cable through, but decided not to, so there is this hole now. It looks like the sorry excuse for interior lining originally covered the hole. Being like 1/32" or so thick I'm sure it didn't offer much protection, but since it's now fallen apart down there the hole is wide open. I had a \$3 foot mat I got when I got the car like two years ago, so I've got that pushed up over the hole. Hopefully that will help until I can find some duct tape somewhere and tape it up. I guess that could be why my feet have been getting so cold at night and it's felt like a breeze has been pulled under me. Not only is there just the like 1/8" of metal then the outside of the car, but the 1/32" or so of lining has busted up and is gone completely in that area now.

It's strange. It feels super cold, like the car is bleeding heat like crazy. It's nearing 7:15, just had some ham and chips for dinner. The odd thing is that my windows are completely clear, not a hint of foggy coldness or frost anywhere. I think it wasn't until after 9 last night that it started to fog up. Maybe it's just an emotionally based cold. Me out here, sitting, nowhere to go, watching everyone else come from their warm homes, in their air tight warm cars, shopping for nice home things, then hurrying back to get out of the cold. But I sit, because I must. There is no home for me to go back to.

I took a short cut just a bit ago to the store which passes by my old place. I miss my room. I miss my friend. I miss sometimes watching movies with her, ordering pizza and watching shows. As I said before we didn't hang out a whole lot and weren't super friendly all the time, but I'm a sad lonely bunny now, out in the cold. I miss my friend. I miss my warm bed in my room.

Day 187 - 1/4 Tummy needs a break

Breakfast/brunch nom, about 10:15, having uncooked bacon (ham, hehe), crackers, and a soda. It's super cold, but it's an odd cold. My rear plastic window is nearly completely defrosted, started defrosting around 9. Last night it didn't freeze over until around 4 AM, and then for some odd reason only the back plastic window and front window iced. My side windows weren't iced, nor fogged at all. It was super cold, as if there was an icy wind piercing me from about 6 PM on, but there were no signs of cold.

Library opens at noon, so there is that in a bit. I'll skip the second one later. Yesterday in the evening check all I did get was a happy thank you note from someone I helped to decide on a system build. Since it costs maybe \$0.50 or more in gas now to move up to that other library I'll just pass if I'm not actually helping anyone at the time. What with the Holidays all four of my current boards have been super quiet.

There is a newspaper guy over near the store trying to pimp the paper; dying business there. I'm guessing within 10 years they will be completely toast offline. Gaming mags started dying out about 10 years ago and I'm amazed a few have managed to survive this long. I'm thinking within 10 years there will be enough portable devices that print news will be completely unnecessary (in the high tech nations).

Not sure if I have anything else to say. Showers had luke-warm water this morning, but I'm all shaved now. PC page updates are done and ready to go, so that's happy. I can't play my game anymore, so that's sad. School starts tomorrow, so hopefully I can get into a couple of classes. If I were in a home I could try and do my Masters online. It would be weird but someone said his sister did it without any trouble. Without access to at least a laptop I couldn't even consider that. Though I suppose it might be possible if I had access through the local schools. I may try and see what would be required in terms of time commitment and deadlines. I don't have any money for tuition though, so I'd have to be 100% covered.

Nothing really to look forward to today. The day will bring what it brings though.

Maybe it will surprise me (in a good way).

Time passes

Ug. I think tummy needs a break. Not counting New Years Eve pizza lunch meats have been the majority of my food. While I got ham this time, the salami and pastrami seem to have done some damage to my poor tummy. I thought I was ok with ham last night and this morning, but I've been to the bathroom like five or six times between last night and tonight when I normally should have gone only once. I think I may burn my one charge of Panda Express in my budget tonight. It's either that or go to the game center and use a soup. Even though I've got an active account 'till the 9th I think I'd rather save my free hours at the center for either my return or a time I'm super sad and need cheering up. I found a coupon they gave me for one hour for the free, so added to my three, plus one I would buy, that would be 5 hours at the cost of only one. Use I could up that to 6 hours (a good chunk of time for doing a raid or something more involved than just questing) and only be paying like \$5 or up it to 9 and spend most of a day there for like \$10. W That's best saved for my return I think, like if I get a job that's 10 hours or more a week I could celebrate with that before I got paid since it's such a small cost, then regularly visit like 6 hours a week once a week, probably on a weekend day. I'm hoping to have a greater chance to find at least a 10-20 hour a week (additional) something as a peon at the school. Most of those positions have already hired people, but you never know. There was notice of one in the library when it was getting ready to close for winter.

So yeah... tummy and digestive tract... not having such a good time on lunch meat.

You always have to be careful with on-sale lunch meat.

Burrr... the sun just went down out of view behind a building. I was warm 15 minutes ago, now I'm rapidly getting chilly.

Time passes

I'm at Panda having teh nom ^.^ My tummy is super happy, but my soul is super sad. I feel like crying. I'm sad I couldn't cook my own dinner and haven't for more than 6 months. I'm sad because I still feel a touch sick, but I can't just lie down in bed and watch TV. I have neither. I have noone to come check my forehead to see if I have a temperature, neither sweetie nor roommate/friend. I can't sleep in until I feel better. Noone can make me chicken soup nor can I make it for myself.

Such simple things - cooking your own foods, the food you want, the way you want, snuggling in to bed when you don't feel good, someone checking in and gently petting you to make you feel better - things I don't have. Things I wonder if I will ever have again.

The walls were crumbled, destroyed beyond recognition. What was once a couch, once a table, now barely recognizable. Crumbled picture frames no longer hold memories of what was, but what is, what had happened to them to cause their demise.

The playground, once filled with children's' laughter, now sits empty. The sound of the swing an eerie creek and scrape, as only one chain holds what was the seat, blown by the wind the seat scrapes back and forth on twisted metal which was the riding horse.

A child's beloved stuffed animal with half its stuffing lost, no longer recognizable as bear, bunny, or dog, never to be hugged and put to bed or woken up again. A tricycle lying on its side, half buried in mud, one wheel spinning. A flower bed once planted with care, now nothing more than soil scattered across the ground. A briefcase broken open, papers scattered, some still fluttering in the air, falling out of the trees.

~ Any disaster site

Welcome back to the world

Only I am different. I was thinking over break how everything would change on campus - different students, different activities, and different things going on. But this morning I realized, only I am different. Students won't change until September. They will still do their same things and same activities they did last semester. It isn't a renewal or change for everyone - it's me coming in to the middle (of the school year).

Totally crowded here for lunch nom. It's nearing noon, freezing outside (without actually freezing), and sprinkling just a tiny bit.

I monopolized a system this morning for a few hours and updated my PC page, system recommendations, and WoW site. Later I'll get working on Epic Fail, which will take a while to get caught up and ready for posting. Hopefully I can sing up for one class later tonight and get my student ID for here. With that I can go to the "media lab", where I can use a system for four hours with no worry about monopolizing it. Though there were plenty of systems open this morning for others, so, at least so far, I haven't really monopolized it yet. Hopefully too the systems in the lab have 1680x1050 screens. The 1280x1024 ones are ok, but they make design work tough due to the lower resolution. Lots of scrolling or zooming in and out. So old school.

Um... that's it so far. Lots of excited happy peeps around me, but nothing new for me to report yet. Just a return to my "normal homeless life", heh.

Time passes

I'm in my potential first class super early. It's now 5:05 and it doesn't start until 5:30. It looks like there is only like one or maybe two classrooms for their whole department. I suppose that's good in that it is more likely an evening class will have room. Being an evening class that doesn't start until 5:30 there likely won't be a lot of people here until class starts as most will be fighting rush hour traffic to get here.

The good news is I totally pwned my site updates. My brain was sharp, fast, accurate, and alert, so the changes went super fast and I updated a lot. I think I should have no problem doing the rest tomorrow. The entire site is now up to 1280 wide, the pictures for series 5 are all ready to go, and I only have one week to enter and that's it.

Um... that's it for now.



Time passes

Me for teh win! The nice professor person added me to the Monday night class. Phew. So, one down one to go. I'm half way towards settling in on the new campus. There were some nice peeps, no real cuties to speak of, heh. Ton of people in class, like 45. My other class at the other campus averaged like 20-35, so this is a lot more than I normally see in these classes.

Dinner nom. I found some abandoned fries. An entire 'side', like \$2.50 worth of food. Warmed it up a little in the micro, so it's not cold. That and a noodle thing I heated up and I've got lots of foods.

It's just now 8, so there is still one hour of library access, then one hour past that of cafeteria room access. I will get a bit more email / board checking time after dinner, but the day is basically over.

Pretty good day so far. Pretty cold and somewhat rainy, so hopefully the night will turn out ok.

Day 189 - 1/6 Labs

Lunch time. Yeeeaaa. So hungry. nom nom nom. Wish I could afford not cheap food to buy a hamburger or something.

Hopefully I've paid all my registration fees. It seems the system automatically refunded my class fees, so I only needed to pay other registration fees. That should be a sign that financial aid approved me for a "fee waiver", which should also cover half of parking.

I'm all caught up on Epic Fail up to today. There are just a few finishing touches and then I can do the big update. In theory I can go on up to the "media lab" after lunch and use that from now on. Woot!

All that is left is to sign up for a class tonight or tomorrow and my transition will be complete. I went to get a "DASB" card, which is the card they use here, and the guy said I'd have to pay a fee to change. I didn't ask how much it was. I was really hoping to do that to help with my (mental/emotional) transition, yet another old way left behind, but I'll wait until I get my second class going then look into what the fee is. If it's only \$5 and I'm under budget on class costs, which it looks like I may be, then that's ok. (Although the sweater I wear is also from the old school.)

I can use all the spare money I can get with Valentines just around the corner. Being a romantic I always get chocolate roses and those little candies with sayings to hand out to a few cuties. The roses are getting really expensive though lately running about \$2-2.50 each, so eek! I normally don't go over 6 or so per semester. My class last night had only one or two I may consider, but I'd probably want three or so extra for cuties I see out and about not in my classes. Last year I couldn't afford any roses, so I just got the box candies and some chocolate kisses and mixed them together into baggies tied nicely with ribbon, heh.

Guess that's it. Let the adventure of officially being at the new school continue! Time passes

I'm having a snack. It's about 4, two hours 'till I'll head over to my potential Tuesday class. I dropped everything on the web. Phew! The sad news is that the versions of Word that I have access to don't go high enough to do a .pdf. The systems in the tech center would, but I can't use them unless I'm taking a class in that department. So, lab news... I decided to get the card, it was indeed \$5, then I checked out the labs. (The fee should be fine as I spent just over half as much registering as I had budgeted.) I went upstairs of the main library to the closest lab. They have Macs there that are similar to the ones in the regular library, but you can watch videos. I'll likely spend my mornings in there once shows start their new seasons. I know a few start later this week. But they are locked, so I can't do any web updates or design work from there. I found out that room, which I thought was the media lab, is actually the "Internet lab". Well ok, having locked systems with no programs on them now makes sense. I then go down to another area I know of which was called the "media lab". The systems were unlocked, but good god they were poo. Slow as heck and the screens were 1024x768 res. A netbook would out power them. So after running around everywhere I discovered that the main library is the best spot for general web messing around, and the "Internet lab" would be best for watching shows, while "library express" (the "little computer room" I've been using) is the only place to update my site, which is basically no real change from what I've been doing save for adding on the Internet lab for video watching.

It seems that picking up something like the Asus N10J is still my best bet to give me a system for taking class notes, doing email, checking jobs, web browsing, video watching (though in low res) and minimal gaming (maybe some online maybe not). At \$680 it isn't all that bad for laptop prices, but desktop pricing... wooooofff. That is the price of a full core change. That's 2/3 of something like a Core i7 920 CPU, x58 chipset motherboard, and 6 gig of DDR3. But... if I get student loans to cover it, and a bit above that for critical needs, like some car stuff or contact stuff, it may be well worth considering. I'd never have to fight for system time. I'd have 100% access either through school or the free city web anytime I wanted any day I wanted, and most of all I could try

and game. (I could certainly play older off-line games, heh.) I suppose once I were no longer homeless (and didn't need it) I could always Scorched Earth the system (reformat the hard drive) and reinstall everything and sell it on the secondary market. After a full reformat all of my personal info would be gone. Using and reselling is what I've done for all my desktop parts and most of my games, so the theory is sound. (Though I'd expect there is far less market for used portables.)

I don't know... as always my future is in Fate's hands and what I decide will be decided when/if I have the means.

Week 28

Day 190 - 1/7 What to say...

My day / life doesn't seem all that interesting to talk about today. I'm in a good mood, reasonably happy all things considered, clean cloths on, showered and shaved, there are happy people in the cafeteria, some live music going, but I don't know. Everyone else's life seems much more interesting to ponder than my own today. Maybe it's because there is so little movement in my life and seemingly so much potential in theirs.

Last night the professor asked how many had a bachelors in class and a fair number raised their hand. I guess at least I was again reminded that I'm not the only one who needs or wants to redirect their life. Not sure if I can get into the class though. She is only allowed 40 and she is maxed plus three over. She has seats in the room though, so hopefully I can add. It would be a much more interesting class than the one tonight I would try and add if I can't get in to last night's. Tonight is one of those basic level, yet required, courses. I already likely know the material, so bleh. As always, up to Fate more than me. What I can control for I have, the rest is beyond my control.

The more I think about a portable the more it makes sense again. I really am on the computers like 6+ hours per day, so getting my own would be better than using up public systems. And yeah, I can wipe it and sell it if I can't afford to keep it and do desktop system upgrades once I get re-established. My system would likely still fair well enough as is, but I can do a minimal upgrade of a graphics card, like a GTX 260 Core 216 55nm for \$250 post rebate, and a CPU upgrade for around \$60, so those two would significantly boost me for just over \$300, recovering maybe half that (\$150) for sale of my current parts. So that would be something at least.

Anyways... money money money. Can't make any changes in my life without money and pondering where I am at that time.

Maybe I'll have something more interesting to write later.



Time passes

Bleh, couldn't add tonight's class. I'll have to manage to get in to the Tuesday class or try my next opening on a Saturday class. Being homeless and only working two days a week weekends are a fairly moot point, so I guess it would be ok, but I'd still rather not have a class on Saturday from 9 to like noon.

Well, the day is over and it's now 9 PM. I'm having a snack of spicy curly fries which were left over from my hamburger meal I had earlier. (No cheese. Tummy is pretty sensitive about that.) I decided that since I'm "under budget" on school costs I could get one nice extra meal and give tummy a break. It's been unhappy lately. Must just be too much lack of solid food or I have a cold, not sure which, but it was very happy to get a real solid meal. They are so rare for me these days.

I guess today I bounced between the happier side of meh and just a touch on the sad side of meh. Overall I felt generally ok about things though. I think a cutie on her phone that passed by me sums today up best with what I overheard. "I'd rather just be sitting on my bed eating some ice cream." Nothing good happened today, but nothing bad either. My situation is starting to wear on me though.

I very much want some real quiet private time.

I very much want my poor feets to stop hurting and being tired all the time.

I very much want to sleep in a bed and keep sleeping until I wake up from getting enough sleep.

I very much want to cook my regular foods again.

But most of all I very much want to be able to stop worrying about everything all the time.

Day 191 - 1/8 New Nvidia cards

Lunch time. Nothing really new in teh rabb1t life. New Nvidia cards is about it. The GTX 295 is set to launch any minute now. There is confirmation the GTX 285 is on the way on the 15th. No confirmation of the rumored GTX 265 though. A GTX 265 would be really nice to eliminate all the GTX 260, GTX 260 Core 216, and now GTX 260 Core 216 55nm confusion.

Chilly out today. Burrr. Mini work later tonight. That's really it. I feel ok, not overly sad, just my normal amount of sad. Put out a couple of applications for part time somethings. That at least would get me going again with my credit debt and a touch for food. So few jobs are being posted anywhere though.

There are a couple of guys in here doing keyboard music. It sounds... off though, like it's out of tune. Is that even possible with a keyboard? An actual piano sure, but a keyboard? Maybe they are just hitting keys that aren't sounding right? Or the speaker isn't

doing enough of the tonal range to sound right? Maybe they just suck, heh. These are older retired guys though, who give the impression they've been doing this a while. Meh, I suppose it's for teh free and it's fun.

Anyways, um, guess that's it. I did think yesterday of cheating to get the .pdf access. I could stop by the other school campus on my way to mini work. Or, I could sign up for a one or two unit class here to get access to the tech center systems via their self paced teach yourself courses. If I can't add the Tuesday class and my last chance Saturday one falls through as well I may have no choice but to do that. If I had several hours or unlimited time those would be the best systems to do design work on. I'll look into that later if need be. (I need 6+ units to automatically qualify for not needing to pay off loans.)

So... um... k thx bye.



Time passes

hehe I'm at mini work and there is no clock out where the guys can see it. Months ago there was one working out there, but it's been broken a while. They have a score board that I thought I'd try and figure out to give them a count down or something for their time. I plugged in the control box (which seems overly complicated), but there was no power in the outlet. I went across the gym and found a switch. When I turned it on it did the loud buzzer BBAAAAAAA and I was all 'hehe my bad [©]' Maybe tomorrow before there are too many guys here I'll try again.

That's it. Just sharing a lol.

Day 192 - 1/9 Possible hour reduction

Friday lunch nom. I forgot what day it was when I was sleeping. I was just sleeping in on campus and woke up and got worried I may have a hard time getting system time for my Nvidia updates, but then I was like, 'oh yeah, like noone is here because it's Friday, hehe'. It's a good thing I had kind of a crazy dream that I'd forgotten to shave. I wanted to do it on my way in and I probably would have forgotten if it weren't for the dream. I often don't see myself during the day, as I have no private time to like hang out where there are mirrors and ponder such things. I normally do it when I shower every day or two, but with full showers diminishing to every three or four days (since it's

gotten too cold to dry my towel during the day) I sometimes forget to check my whiskery bits and then get reminded when they are pokin' on me.

No word on adding Tuesday's class yet. The professor said she should get news (already by now) but she hasn't sent a second update.

Word from CES that another gaming capable netbook is on the way, but no launch date was given. Of course there is always the option of gaming in a super gimped fashion on a non gaming one that would cost around \$450 (compared to like \$650), but with no money I can't ponder my options seriously. I can keep them open as options though.



I seem to have wound up with a vegetable soup. It's super yummy, but I thought I grabbed beef with barely, heh.

Oh, my other iPod part came in the mail, so I have to try and remember to pick that up later. I want to set it up on PC, so I can't mess with it until Sunday, as I probably only have access to Macs on Saturday.

That's really it for now for rabb1t news. Nothing terribly interesting I'm affraid. Sorry, K thx bye.

Time passes

Having a late snack before heading out to mini work. Probably bad news. Mini work may be going back to just 5 hours a week. I've been on 10 now for a while and still not making much over critical needs. Going back to just 5 a week would be crazy. I'd have to eliminate all fast food meals (which have already been reduced to one or less a week) and I'd barely have enough to meet minimal food, minimal gas, leaving basically nothing to interview with, one laundry per week, some for car insurance and the phone, and that leaves about \$5 per paycheck for everything else. I couldn't pay for any critical rare occurring needs like contacts or car maintenance.

In other sad news I think I may have missed an opportunity to flirt, heh. I was sort of chatting with someone, you know, those casual kind of comment on things around you chats. Later she left and kind of paused. I said bye but didn't give her my card. She apparently was just visiting someone so she likely won't be back. Ah well. If Fate wants us to meet again we will.

So yeah, pretty sad update. If the hour reduction remains I'll be headed back to trouble pretty quickly. The "double hours" at 10 per week has barely been enough. Going back to 5...

Time passes

Hopeful class news for tomorrow, there are two Saturday classes running at the same time. Oddly they are the same class. Hopefully I can ask the professor ahead of time if they have room. If they say no I can bail to try the other class.

I caught a good sale at the store - a whole cooked small chicken for \$5. Not as small as a game hen, but not as big as a turkey. If I were to guess I'd say it is 2-3 pounds? I ate half for dinner. Yeeeaaa happy tummy. This is one of those times I'm sad to eat meats. I always say I'm sorry to the creatures that are my foods and wish them safe and happy future lives. I tried being "no meat guy" for a while I think about 5 years ago for I think like 6-9 months. I ate no meat, but animal product was ok - like cookies have eggs, etc. I actually gained a lot of weight. The only things I knew to eat were pasta, rice, potatoes, fries, bread, etc. I did some healthy snacks, but mostly junky ones. I don't really do beans and salad goes bad fast for just one, so it's pretty expensive. (Those are what you should eat on a no meat or less meat diet.) Plus, when my intolerance / sensitivity to tomato stuffs started getting worse, and what with my dairy issues, I pretty quickly ran out of stuff to eat that wasn't pure calories. (This was where I first learned I was becoming sensitive to fried foods.) I try to be "less meat guy" these days, soups with just small bits of meat, or smaller meat portions with more rice and/or larger vegetable portions. Pretty much out of the question right now though what with my super low income and inability to cook due to being homeless.

Anyways... yummy dinner nom, but it makes me sad for the chicken (or cow when I have beef items, piggy if I have ham, etc.) Maybe some day I'll have a sweetie to help me be "even less meat guy" or the money and freedom (in terms of having time to research it and shop for ingredients) to try myself.

But yeah, there you go, a few more random rabb1t thoughts to maybe ponder in comparison of your own life.

Day 193 - 1/10 iPod ready

Kinda late, doin' laundry. It's about 5:15. I got in to the Saturday morning class, which is good since the Tuesday one was still full. I met a cutie, but she has a guy and a little one already, hehe.

Um... oh I loaded up my iPod, so it's ready to go. I didn't test it, but I'll likely do that later tonight or tomorrow.

When I went into the library after class the nice librarian person David said he was worried about me when he didn't see me waiting outside. It's always nice to be worried about and know peeps care.

Got a hello message from someone on a board I knew like three years ago. Heh funny to be remembered after so long.

Um... that's really it. Nothing super interesting really.

Day 194 - 1/11 The new me is the old me

I am becoming what I've always been. I think I mentioned that as early as like when I was 10 I was playing games (both pen and paper role playing and arcade), thinking up game characters for role playing games, coming up with stories, enjoyed military type shows - Star Trek, Buck Rogers, Battlestar Galactica, As we "grow up" we have to add on layers to our core personality, a job persona, a bill paying persona, a maintenance persona - car, home, appliances - a layer of distrust about strangers. But lately I've been thinking about how all the extra layers which surrounded my core are gone. Only my core self is left because I can't afford the things I need the extra layers for. Without these I'm more my true core self than I've really been able to be in a while. Sure, I've always played my games, analyzed things in the games, been interested in tech, and I've never let anything completely stop that. Today, as I've been pondering changing a few hot key positions for my Death Knight on paper, I've thought how very much my life is "today" compared to when I was 10-12. I have the same money limitations now as then, if not more. I am still me at my core. I am still a gamer. I am still a strategist. I still watch the same type of shows. I still care about the fallen around me, or those who are about to fall, and try to protect them, even if it means a personal sacrifice. Hopefully my core will never change. It seems today that I feel stronger and more sure about my core, who I truly am, because those layers have been burnt away. I've certainly never felt the need to have them. Through this process people have encouraged certain layers or been shocked about my apparent lack of a certain layer. But I'm fine with it, this is me. Some may not understand why I retain a childlike wonder about things, why I stand so resolute against other things, but it is who I am. And hopefully who I always will be.

Time passes

It's totally warm now. I think it's probably up near 70F. (Last I saw it was 65F.) Perfect day for sitting at home playing a something and having the window open for some fresh air. Good day for inviting friends over for an impromptu BBQ in the early evening, before it cools off too much, then watching a movie. It's sunny and warm, like early summer with a slight cool breeze.

My day took an odd turn when I discovered that the little library room, nor any other library rooms, will be open on Sundays. I got my 2 hours at the slow library (which has reached tolerable speeds lately) and that's it for my day. All that remains now is sitting in my car for about 7.5 hours, then sleeping if I can sleep. The other library really isn't worth the gas to get there unless I'm actively helping someone.

I officially added the Saturday class, so my transition to the new campus is complete. I can see about loans soon. I'm sitting in the shopping lot close to campus. The lot is packed with people sharking around for parking spots, just like last weekend. From what I can see people still seem to be buying mostly smaller items with large ones being things for home - shelves, baskets, hangers, etc.

"All right, let's go get ice cream" the mom says, her voice sounding like a happy song after sharing a few comments with her daughter about never having a bad ice cream - save for Green Tea ice cream. I would agree... if it weren't for the fact that I have noone to share ice cream with and less than \$10 left in my account. Maybe it's part of my whole feeling like I'm 10-12 mood lately, but today feels like one of the late mornings at my grandparent's house in Phoenix where I had nothing to do but sit around and watch the cars go by or go visit the neighbor's horse he kept in a fenced area. Yet another simple thing - to go with your parent or child to get ice cream, or friends / roommates if you are older - yet one of those things which can't be done alone, and if done alone seem sad because you have noone to share with. Sadder still if you are not only alone but lack the financial flexibility to do such a thing.

Day 195 - 1/12 Free Realms for teh free

Good news for young gamers everywhere - Sony was showing off Free Realms at CES. I haven't seen news on this for almost exactly a year, but for those who don't know Free Realms is going to be a MMOG which is free to download, free to play, and targets younger players, but looks fun for all ages. The dev in a video I saw said specs are really

low and any system made since something like 2001 would be able to play. Woot! I'd totally be able to play on a netbook. No mention of a launch date, but it looks solid. There is also an official page now, and I signed up for beta. There are different mini games that look fun. The video showed a pet game, a matching game, a mining game for crafting, and a combat game, which is similar to a Diablo point and click to kill game. Classes are changed easily and some classes are specific to the mini game being played. (Like 'postman' was referenced for the matching game they showed, but is also used for other games.)

I'm having an early lunch at around 11:30. It is nice and warm today again. There are a few peeps in shorts or skirts, and I even left my sweater in the car. (Though I'm still wearing three shirt layers.)

Not much to say. I spent all morning so far getting a touch extra rest then working on my site and Epic Fail.

Free Realms is the big news of the day. Seems like spring is in the air early. (Hopefully if this is a temporary warm front it will stick around for a while.)

Well... done with lunch, going to check over a paper that's due tonight then go watch Psych, Monk and 24.

Day 196 - 1/13 Pull up yer damn pants

I don't get how having (guys) pants hang over your butt is a good fashion statement. I will admit that a few years ago when you showed the underwear band with the label on it that kind of made sense. It was like 'here is my undie label, you can peep my brand', ok I get that. But this new trend I've seen being like 'I'm 5 and pull up my front but don't know how to pull up the backside over my butt' makes no sense at all. Not only must it be cold, but you don't even sit on the pants when you are sitting in a chair. And, news flash, unlike how getting just a peek at girls' undies is hawt, seeing your (guy) butt hanging out in the open with yer pants down off yer cheeks is not going to attract the girls. Certain guys, maybe, sure, but girls, no. Gils like guys who know how to pull up their pants.

Late lunch, nearing 3. I'm having super cheap Ramen noodles. According to my figures I should be down at like \$10, but my bank thinks I have more and I can't figure

out what is missing. I must have double counted something. I won't mess with it. I'm ok on foods. I'll need to stop to get more Pepsi tomorrow, so I may get other soups or a side of fries as a treat or something.

It still feels like spring is in the air. It's warm again, though not quite as warm as yesterday. Campus seems lightly populated for some reason. Sunday and Monday will be sad. There is a holiday Monday, so campus and the public library will be closed, meaning access for both days will really just be two hours on Sunday.

That's it really. Nothing new or interesting to talk about. Just don't go around with your pants hanging over yer butt. Pull up yer damn pants. Get a cool J!nx shirt or a hat if you want to be fashionable, sheesh.

Week 29

Day 197 - 1/14 Juiciest juice evar and the old dog

Doughnut and juuuuuice. This is the juiciest juice ever – hardly any watering down at all; Just the right juice to water ratio. Been like a month or more since I got a breakfast. My bank still shows some monies and everything is accounted for. I have no idea why I have more (than I thought) other than I must have double counted some stuff in my notes. So, I'm gots juice and doughnut. I need to get some food later when I leave campus. I need to check for my parking sticker and drop some stuff in storage, hopefully vacuum the car. I was thinking of maybe getting a special something to settle my tummy later. It's been freaking out again lately over all the soups. It's unlikely I'll do a full special meal though, as I have to do non micro food Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, which automatically rules out any soup on those days, cheap or not.

It's kind of funny – I've been in the Internet lab maybe half a dozen days now and two of the three people that have shifts when I'm there said they can count on me for knowing the answers to student hardware / software issues (when they don't have the answer) hehe Not so much helping on the boards though lately. Those have quieted down.

After breakfast I'll head over to see about setting up an appointment with a counselor to do the paperwork hoops for trying to get loans. May or may not get in to see one today.

Um... that's it really. The car was frosting again this morning, so the cold is returning. Though, I don't have a sweater on now and it isn't too bad. Some of the warmth is still here and there are several people in shorts. I may consider picking mine up again, but the window for shorts weather during the day is still fairly small, just a half dozen hours or so. Great if you have a home you are coming from / going to, not so good when you are on campus 16+ hours per day. That's it so far. Job posts are still extremely slow, so nothing there to report.

K thx bve.



Time passes

So I went to the ex-house, dropped off some stuff, checked mail, and vacuumed out and rinsed off the car. I was surprised how normal I started to feel while there doing that. I guess it makes sense what with how I like myself clean and shaved that cleaning the car would help me feel normal. I went to buy some foods, then went back to the exhouse again to drop off something I forgot and get my shorts. It was warm enough to consider shorts today. Though now, at just past 5, it is *rapidly* cooling off. I couldn't though, as the ex-roomie who like hates me was going in to the garage as I got there. He didn't see me. I are a ninjar! I turned and went back to the car and drove away when I saw him. I wonder if he was in the house during the first time I was there - can't be sure. It's a duplex, so there is the house, then an additional house, then the garage, so he likely would have had no clue I was there before as his hearing isn't that good.

Sadly it seems a loan will likely be impossible. I chatted with a counselor person to get what I needed – which did provide a possible lead back in at the masters level – but when I took the final papers to financial aid the person said it would only be approved if I had some kind of written guarantee by the other college that taking these classes would get me back in (to a masters program). Such a paper would be awesome. I fought and was run around like a dog chasing his own tail for like six months trying email and phone calls to figure out how to get back in. So, since I couldn't get one before, it is unlikely such a plan will suddenly be revealed to me. Although I suppose Fate may have played a part in the timing and I *could* suddenly find the answers which were previously hidden from me, particularly with a potential new lead.

Sadly this news means any kind of netbook or laptop soon is completely out of the question unless someone donates one to me (either off my Amazon wish list or sends me an old one they no longer need) or, of course, I win lottery monies. I did pick up a few tickets, so we never know.

I wonder though if I'd continue on my current counseling / teaching path or not if I were to suddenly win enough money to not need to ever worry about money ever again. I am very insightful and people have said my (counseling type) chats have helped at various times over the years. But sometimes... sometimes I will be in class and feel lost or sad because it is going over basic information I should easily recall but seem to have forgotten. Sometimes I very much feel like an old dog (the one who can't be taught new tricks) and I worry... I worry that even with enough time and enough money to cover the costs, would getting said degree help? Or is it too late in life to start over, even if I were to succeed at getting my new degrees?

Day 198 - 1/15 Ch-ch-ch-changes

Exciting day for PC stuff. The Nvidia GTX 285 launched, which is mostly an overclocked GTX 280, but being now 55nm it's price will drop a lot faster than the 280. I decided to add on some AMD based system build recommendations, so there is that too.

Took a shower after I got up, so I'm nice and cleeeean. It is like spring again, a lot more people in shorts, particularly girls. I've just got two shirt layers on and I'm warm enough.

I was going to watch some Sanctuary this morning, I'm behind a few there, but the Internet lab was closed for some reason. I guess it's ok, as making those changes to my site took about 2 hours, which was my morning so far post shower. It's just after 1 I think, got some beef vegetable soup to nom for lunch.

I actually feel pretty good and somewhat happy today, a rare thing these days. I think it's mostly due to the warmer weather and how people are happier in general and socializing more because of it. I peeped a weather site and it's supposed to get cold again this weekend, so it won't last too long I guess.

Um... I guess that's it really. It seemed much more interesting when I was thinking about it. I love helping peeps and I love talking about PC gaming parts.

Thanks for reading and wishing teh rabb1t life gets better. It's good to know people care, even if I'll never meet you.

Time passes

Well, today is almost over. It's between 7:30 and 7:45 and I'm having dinner. How odd to be eating and relaxing on campus on a Thursday. I think I've worked them for over 2.5 months now. Hopefully my question / plea for retaining Thursdays will result in not losing more. I'd be upset if it were given to me to cover for someone who bailed only to be taken away later by some noob they hired and gave two shifts to right off the bat.

I guess I accomplished a lot. I tweaked the site in some ways I feel happy about, good forward steps I think, and I got to watch some Sanctuary and mess around with some theorycrafting with my Death Knight.

No progress with jobs, but, well, that's just the economy really. The sites I use are still showing hardly any posts compared to when I was first looking for a better job over a year ago, and some listings are starting to show zero postings at all. Not too much I can

do but keep moving forward by taking what classes I can get in to as long as I'm covered for most fees and just hope that I can ride it out.

Guess that's it. Hope everyone is happy, warm, and safe in a home. Maybe eating dinner or new pewing in a fun game.

Day 199 - 1/16 Not .pdf day

I decided to stop at the former class campus and get my .pdf updates. I can also print for teh free there and there are some things I need to print. I may or may not make Fridays a regular .pdf update day in the future, we'll see. I live life pretty much one day at a time these days.

Lunch nom at just about 12:30, so I've actually got fewer than 3 hours left on my main campus before I head out. Not much to do though, a minor site tweak is all. Checked jobs, checked most boards, so that's done already.

I saw a cutie to rose. I should start making a list, as several are ones I see around but who aren't in a class where I'm fairly sure to see them. Looks like only four on the list so far, which is about average. I just hope to the gods that I go back to two shifts a week to afford it. If not it would have to be sacrificed from regular food costs or something.

Feelin' pretty good today. I slept 'till nearly 10, which is just crazy these days. Though, I have been having a hard time getting to sleep. I don't think I fallen asleep much before midnight lately. So, roughly 7 hours, then I have to move, then today +2 post move. I guess 9 total hours of sleep last night, which is normal for me, not counting the cramps and sometimes lighter sleep depth due to cold past about 4 AM. I think part of feeling better has to do with being able to shower every other day again now that it's warm enough to dry my towel during the day.

I checked out a big massive fat book for one of my classes from the library. It's an older edition, but it's all stuff I should know already. I'll plow through that this weekend since I have effectively all day Sunday and Monday to read. The professor lets us use an unlimited number of 3x5 notes on the tests (a really weird concept since we are limited to just that size), so it shouldn't be too difficult to pull the critical info for the class in the space of two full days.

That's it really. Maybe there will be more later.



Time passes

Well poo. It's closed. I can't use the PC lab at the old class campus. Now the changes I made can't be undone until Tuesday. Thankfully only my Death Knight strategy tips and retired build links will fail, two very minor things which will likely get extremely few hits. But, this does mean Friday updates are out of the question. It would have to be Thursday or a special trip. Hopefully I'll get Thursday nights back and can do that every few weeks. Ideally I'd get a job that pays enough for it to become a moot point, but progress on that is extremely slow.

Looks like oil is low in the car. Guess I should have checked that sooner. Maybe I should make a mental note to check that like every couple of fill ups. I think I told you peeps to do it, but have forgotten to do it myself, heh. Gonna cut into food money to get oil though.

Well, nearly out of spare time. Guess I made the extra trip for nothing. I suppose not totally nothing, as Fate reminded me to check oil and I may not have had time otherwise. (I've thought of it and forgotten several times now, since I can't leave myself notes in my keyboard like I used to.) Well, at least I can study on shift and have my music to listen to if I want.

Off I go.

Day 200 - 1/17 A ray of hope

It's just after 4. I'm having a snack of bread, cookies, and a drink.

A bit of exciting/hopeful flirting news today, hehe. This morning I put my parking sticker on my car and threw away my temporary permit which is still good 'till the 24th. I then left my car to shower. Later I was coming back from taking my shower and I noticed a cutie buying a parking sticker for herself. I thought, "Woooo, she's cute. I wonder if she's in my class." There are only a few classes that meet at this time where people would go to from this lot. My brain then recalls the temporary permit. I rush over to the trash and get it out before she can see. On her way back to her car I give it to her. (Bad rabb1t! *bops self on the nose* That's *like* stealing.) She was all, "Thanks. I go back to my car and get my class stuff. Sure enough she's talking to the professor about adding when I get in to the class. I give her my card and say she can email me for notes.

She didn't sit near me, but later during class we had an exercise where we were supposed to match traits to people. Right as I'm getting my paper (I was near the back of the room) I hear a female voice from the front sort of happily sing, "Eeeerrrriiiccc... I know which you are o" and I'm all "Whuuuttt?" and look up to see the cutie coming over. She sits down next to me smiling and says something like, "You like to meet new people..." pointing to the paper where that question is. "Heeeyyy. I read this wrong. This says 'hates to'." For those of you just tuning in this is where I say Fate played a part - three times now. (Once for this being the day I toss my temporary permit. Once again for me being able to give her my card minutes later. And big time for her misreading something and approaching me based on that misperception.) So, she came over to me. OI replied. "Actually I'm kind of shy. I did it because yer hawt." And did my sort of gentle flirting shoulder nudge. She replied, "Whuuuttt? *\overline{O} *giggle*" So, that could be a something there. She's super super cute and hawt. ⁵⁵ Did I mention how cute is different from beautiful which is also different from hawt? I find those who are "beautiful" actually sometimes have a hard time being "cute", whereas it seems cute can quite quickly be "beautiful". I prefer cute and hawt, which I guess bounces between both cute and beautiful, as cute is more... real... and... fun natured? I don't know, it's hard to explain the differences. Her name is Katelyn, but she put Katie on a name tag that we have to wear. She has my infos for contact if she wants. I'll definitely give her Valentines stuffs, but that's not for like three more weeks.

Sooo... library access is basically over. I'm going to hurry to the public library to print some stuff for teh free, then off to do laundry. Sooo... yeah, off I go.

Time passes

Good time to show up at the laundromat, not any crazy people here and Psych and Monk are on. Though I only caught the second half of Psych, so that's sad. No other update yet.

Day 201 - 1/18 Wrinkled fingers and toes

Today has gone a bit different than I expected so far. I was woken up around 7:30 by what sounded like a knock on a wooden door (in the distance). Noone was around

when I looked, but it could have been really or it simply could have been part of my dreams... Strange dreams about being in the mafia killing some higher rank guys who were out to get the boss only to be chased down by them later as zombies. At one point one of them had become so undead he had his arm replaced with a saw arm and his head was little more than a skull. Near the end of the dream I was escaping from him in an arctic area, hopping from pad to pad, and I leaped super far when I was about 100 feet away from him. Everything went into super slow motion. He shot at me, and I shot at him, we both had 6 shot revolvers. His bullets were only visible when they were super close, whizzing by. One tore through my pants, but missed me, a few barely missed me in other spots. My only chance was to hit a flammable canister he was going to throw at me (because, as we all know, burning zombies is the only way to really finish them off, right?

1 I shot a few times, and with my 6th and final shot, the camera zoomed in super close to show the bullet pierce the canister, the flammable gas now hissing out as the camera panned back. I curled super tight into a ball as I was still slowly traveling through the air in super slow motion. He fired his last shot and it ignited the gas around him, which went

to show the bullet pierce the canister, the flammable gas now hissing out as the camera panned back. I curled super tight into a ball as I was still slowly traveling through the air in super slow motion. He fired his last shot and it ignited the gas around him, which went back to the canister, making a huge explosion which rushed forward, rapidly melting the ice around me and causing a flood of semi-frozen water that surrounded me and refroze because the rain put out the fire, forming a bubble around me that sealed me in.

I drove over to school to get some more rest then shower, but the gates were still

I drove over to school to get some more rest then shower, but the gates were still locked. I drove to the Target lot across the way, as that is the closest location and where I'd spend my time until the public library opened. I figured, 'meh, I'll check the shower again later.' To my surprise the line which was there wasn't a regular line. People came out with Wii Fit and the Wii. Turns out that was a WiiLine. Dear God. Here we are now about 2.25 years post launch and the system is still in super high demand. I'm still seeing tons of sales, while I haven't seen a purchase of another console in months. About an hour after they've opened the excitement dwindles and I decide to check the showers. Woot! They were open. Not only that, but they were actually hot. Not the luke warm they have been since early August, but genuinely hot. With three going I got up a small amount of steam.

A hot shower with a little steam – one of those things so many do on a daily basis yet think so little of. For me a hot shower really connects me to everything. I feel ready and alert. My skin soaks up the warmth like on a warm sunny summer day. After, I'm ready to go join that raid, do those quests, get those loots, head out to a job, help people on boards, ready to study, or hang out with a sweetie and/or friends. But now I can do none of those. I sit in my car and wait. I wait for the library to open to get access to the

systems. I'll do my studying as well. I'm not sure how far I'll get today and tomorrow, but collecting notes for the entire semester wouldn't surprise me, as it's material I've seen before and basically all common sense.

So that's my day really. It's 10:30, but that's all there is. Strange dreams brought on by the chill of the morning and thoughts in my head about recent game and DVD/Bluray releases, a bit of library access, and some studying. As always, thoughts and wishes for friends, a sweetie to love, a job that pays enough that I enjoy at least a small bit, and access to my games. Not too much to ask for I think, yet a life which continues to elude me.

Time passes

Well, it's now just about 5. The sun is setting and the day is nearly over. After my shower I felt happy, excited, alive, like I could conquer the world. After I did my writing and began my homeless day I was rapidly reminded the world has conquered me. I became sad, tired, maybe a bit listless. I could hardly study at all. I dozed off once or twice and when I was awake my brain just didn't care. It wasn't in the mood. I should be fine. It's all material I've had half a dozen times before and the test isn't for another 8 days, plenty of time.

But now... now the night approaches. It starts to grow cold, people begin to go back to their happy homes. People begin to leave their homes to go out to dinner, or movies, or both. Me, all I have is yet another meal of bleh food I can't cook and hours alone in my car before I try and sleep another cramped and cold night.

As long as I draw breath and retain my faculties I still have hope, though it may fade and wane in strength some days more than others.

Tomorrow is another day and only Fate knows what that day may bring.

Time passes

I updated my .pdfs at Kinkos for teh cheap, woot. Took three minutes and cost like \$1.20 total. While I certainly wouldn't do that on a regular basis that's less than it would have cost to make a special trip to the other campus. (That usually takes about 1.5 gallons of gas, so about \$3.00 with current prices.) One file will be current for about 4 months or more, so woot there. My Death Knight tips file is only very slightly outdated, and likely won't change in a big way until I can play again. Epic Fail's .pdf is, of course, going to be behind the web version, but at least now it has two or three more weeks that it didn't before. The trip did teach me something important though – Microsoft Word 2007 files can *not* be automatically saved as a .pdf. Apparently I would also need to get (Adobe) Acrobat or something. I'll have to look into how much that would cost as well

when I start doing them on my own system. (Researching this later it appears to be a free download add-on for Word 2007, phew.) (I previously found out Word is like \$100 to get the current 2007 Student version.) Of course I could just do this again at like \$0.40 per minute, but that may very quickly add up to more overall cost.

That's all that's news so far. It's about 7:45 and although that cheered me up a little it's still sad to think I should have been able to do this days ago from my home in seconds, and then updated the site seconds later, and it's just another reminder how much of my life can't be done normally right now.

Day 202 - 1/19 I have a dream

Strange dream again last night. In one I was the new Bond. Not the new actor, but the actual spy. I was at some charity dinner event and bad guys came in and I had to stop them. In another there was just strange repeating songs.

It's later morning, just past 10:15. I slept a ton. I got maybe 9 hours, moved to the tennis park around 8:15, then zonked out again until just short of 10. Having a small snack lunch now.

Feeling ok today so far. It's warming up and I've got my shorts on. OHOpefully I can stay in a good mood for studying. It is much tougher to do not in a home than I anticipated. Normally I do it at my computer, or while watching some TV sitting on my bed, or I'll study test notes between groups or between fights when playing a game. It occupies both parts of my brain (fun side and serious side). In the car, in the library, bleh. My neck is at a bad angle, the book in odd spots, I can't type in notes. *sigh*

It will likely be a very uneventful day of me trying to study in various spots, what with school and government things closed a lot of peeps are out and about, but I have zero library access and will just be in my car all day / night unless I walk out to a park area. I'd consider it, but I don't know if it will be that warm.

Hope everyone has a fun holiday.



Time passes

It's totally warm and springtimey now. Uve got just shorts, a tanktop, and undies on. One window is totally open. Again, a super awesome day to invite friends for an impromptu Winter BBQ. I expect at around 5 it will rapidly cool after the sun goes

down, but only being about 12:30 now that's quite a while. Mmmm I can feel the sun penetrating my fleshy bits to go to my bones. Odd thing to say for a night type critter (near cat-like night vision, stay up till midnight typically, etc.) but it feels nice.

Well, back to getting ahead on studying. K thx bye. Time passes

Bam! Oh yeah. Oh yeah. Play time for the rest of the semester for that class. (Provided I get the chance.) It's just past 3:30 and I've plowed through all the reading for that class. The further in the book I went the more familiar I was with the concepts. By half way through I was already starting to predict 'what came next' or was already familiar with what was being discussed. Not unexpected, as I knew I could finish this weekend, as it is all material I'm familiar with. But, that's a good tip if you haven't discovered it on your own yet. Remember how the other day my brain just wasn't in a mood to study and couldn't absorb information? Well today was just the opposite - understanding, absorption, and making notes came easy and quick. When doing any task, if you have a chance, it is best to do the task that fits your mood. If studying is going quick keep going and get ahead, totally finish if you can. That way your notes (or assignments or whatever) are ready and you don't have to worry about them in the future. If I were in a home I would now be free to play my games, watch TV, do assignments, whatever, because I don't have to worry about notes for that class. I often get ahead in classes like that, by doing bursts of quick work on notes or assignments. I find it is far more efficient to go with your moods than it is to fight against them. (If you have the time and flexibility to do so.)

So, phew! Lots of time left in the day... well only 1 or so hours 'till sunset... and I don't have anything to do but stare at shoppers, but it's more time during the coming weeks I can spend on boards and/or watching videos. And, as always, I can hope to suddenly fall into money to get a gaming capable laptop or suddenly find a way back into a home and normal life.

That's it. Small but happy update/tip.



Day 203 - 1/20 Gaming in 3D

Let's see... Not much truly noteworthy yet today. A touch later lunch just after 1. I'm having a good soup, got some for teh cheap last night, and I found some abandoned spicy curly fries at the table I picked. I did the critical rabb1t updates I've been building up over the past few days. It looks like WoW got patch 3.0.8. Exciting news as that changes Heart Strike to a multi-strike ability. Looks like the talent page hasn't been updated yet, so I can't do any theoretical changes or checks yet. Good to know the big change I was hoping for will be there when I can get back in to play. I watched Psych, Sanctuary, 24, and the Office. And that's really it today so far.

Time passes

The day is over in the blink of an eye. It's 7:15 now and I'm having dinner. I'm not really sure what happened. It feels like it should only be around 3. I guess I accomplished a great many things. In addition to what I mentioned before, I got Epic Fail current, made several posts about Nvidia's new GeForce 3D Vision (which allows games to be 3D with the right screen if the game is compatible), and added an entry about it on my PC page. I checked some job sites, sent out a few resumes, and watched How I Met Your Mother. But it seems odd. Site updates and entering Epic Fail were the bulk of my day, not counting the like 2.5 hours of show watching. It's like I'm experiencing missing time, like it should be much earlier than it is.

Well, soon I'll be sleeping I guess, with visions of Warcraft in 3D dancing in my head.

Week 30

Day 204 - 1/21 Feeling alone

Lunch time, looks like around 12:15. I feel kind of alone today, I guess would be the best way to describe it. No replies in email may have something to do with it. I sent out a few resumes and didn't get a reply, and a few students in my Saturday class are supposed to get ahold of me but haven't. One promised to get me a copy of the "syllabus", which I need for one assignment that is basically due on Saturday. (Why professors in both of my classes don't hand out the assignment or put them in .pdf form for teh free is beyond me.) I don't know if I can get to the material to do it even if I knew what to do. We need to do something with a movie, but there is no copy of that movie here on campus. I'll have to check public libraries.

The counselor I helped back in the day just saw me again. I saw her just recently when I did the financial aid thing, but she couldn't help me then. She asked if I got helped, which is nice to be remembered, recognized, and worried about.

The day seems normal speed today. I still can't believe how fast yesterday seemed to pass. I hardly remember it. It's chilly today. I think it may now be colder than it was earlier in the morning. I "smell nothing", but it seems like a storm is coming.

I helped, well sort of helped, a few people in the Internet lab again today, heh. One seems to have lost a file. She saved it, but couldn't find it anywhere (to email to herself). Another saved his file but couldn't find it, but we found it by doing a search (which I helped him find as he wasn't familiar with Mac.) So, chatted and was friendly with some people.

But still... I feel strangely alone – I guess a bit like someone in a large pool floating in a tube, while everyone around me is having fun splashing each other and playing tag games.

Heh, someone just walked by with a "Know your mushrooms" shirt with old school Super Mario mushrooms pictured underneath. It's so crazy how prevalent gaming is. I don't know if it's just the school, which I think in part it is, or if it is just that much more popular now. On any given day in the cafeteria I see a few people with a hand held system, sometimes a laptop playing something, often collectable card games at one or two tables, and often hear people talking about games in various places on campus. There is a laptop on about 1 out of every 6 tables, sometimes more, cell phones or iPods going on

about every other, and I think how different the cafeteria is now, how just 15 years ago it must have been a very different place. Has the world caught up to me? Or have I simply been sitting still while technology multiplied?

Time passes

Snack time, nearing 3. Well, now I *can* smell it. In fact, it is likely everyone can smell it, as some time between lunch and a few minutes ago when I left the library it has rained enough to make everything wet. Not a storm, but certainly undeniable evidence of rain.

Nothing really new to report other than that. I guess just maybe Fate giving me one of the little nods, assuring me that my instincts *are* worth trusting.

Time passes

Early dinner time, nearing 6:30. There are not one, but two netbooks here in the cafeteria at the moment. I saw one running a video, so that totally confirms running at least some video content is fine. (It was a pre-loaded type site, not a streamed one.) Funny that, as I just *today* re-checked some of the non-gaming models. (After around I think a month of not really looking.) Seems there is now an Asus Eee PC 1000HA at \$380, woot! I couldn't do online gaming save for maybe Free Realms, but it would allow me to do my homework, notes, and web stuff without interruption or worry about monopolizing a system. I still continue to hold on to hope that someone will see it on my wish list and donate it to me or that I can gather enough monies to get one. That's quite a bit less than the gaming capable one, and not doing online gaming (WoW) would be... ok, as I'm not really sure it would be feasible even on the best of gaming laptops.

Nothing else really to report. I did find some abandoned chicken nuggets to nom and a lost apple. I'll have to wash the apple, but it seems just bruised a touch in one or two spots, but otherwise intact. That is, provided the plastic knife can cut away the bruises. A rare treat, as I think it's been like 9 months since I could afford fruit. You'd think with all the food wasted / lost on campuses each day, in fast food places, in restaurants, we could easily tend those in need. If I recall though, legally these people have to throw away the extra food (either left by people or which is left over from that day's cooking.) A shame that, as I'd think, particularly in these trying times, they could easily set up a table in places like the cafeterias for 'left overs' which are unwanted. While I suppose that would hurt the overall economy (by reduced purchases) it would certainly help those who could use the extra food others would toss into the trash. Makes me sad to think of all the wasted food and all those it could help who need it.

"We recently celebrated our 55th anniversary... here is my daughter... and here is my other daughter... and here are their children..." I hear from a few tables away. The 50th anniversary is often a very big and fanciful event. Sadly I will never live to have such an event. Well... I could, I suppose, if I were to marry before my next birthday and outlived my two grandparents by two years. Wouldn't that be something? The adventures they must have had, to be married for so long.

Day 205 - 1/22 That's my day

Bit of a late lunch at around 1:30. Since my last check it seems three episodes of Knight Rider got posted. I think I checked like a week ago, so that's crazy. Well, it seems they did some major cast shifting. I wonder if that was always planned or if others (in power) felt the same way I did about things. It will be interesting to see how they move forward. It's implied they may move forward in a manner closer to the original series.

Um... that's really it. No job news, no real class news other than my assignment is ok to bump a week.

It rained all last night, so my sleep was a bit crazy. It has been raining today too. though it is more of a super heavy mist lately. Helped someone on a board, but this is a silly person. They always ask me questions that my site answers. Hellllooo that's what the site is for, hehe.

I guess I misread the news about the GeForce 3D Vision. Not all HDTVs are compatible by being 120 Hz (or faster). I guess they also need to be DLP compliant as well, whatever that is. I guess only one manufacturer does that currently, so that leaves only the two native PC monitors as real options for use with the glasses. Hopefully more monitors will come out very soon.

Another Thursday I have no mini work. It's so odd to be on campus and have nothing to do all day really but wait. Maybe it's just because I'm getting used to just waiting and having no control of things.

Guess that's it for now.





Time passes

Well, something good came of helping that person with the recommendation. He questioned the bad reviews on a monitor I recommended and after pondering and looking around I found a few better ones to put in my recommendations. It only had 13 total reviews, which isn't the best validation, and no official reviews to speak of. I always welcome people keeping me on my toes like that, so I suppose it's a good thing he messaged me after all. Normally that's something I look through with my end of the year update, but I guess I missed it. Not really surprising since I had to break my research into 3 or 4 sessions if I recall.

Dinner time now, just after 7:15. I would so love to be eating a hamburger meal with cookies or mini chocolate doughnuts for dessert. Better still Oreo Cookie ice cream. But I can't afford it. I've got to stay super careful with my money, doubly so since I still don't know if I'll go back to two nights a week in the future. I still don't know how I'll pay my mandatory bills next pay check. Paying the DMV is like \$65, which is more than 50% of everything I'll get. Adding on another nearly \$70 for membership fees I owe for my car insurance and I'm beyond completely out of money. I can't postpone the DMV. I'm going to have to further risk not paying my insurance dues, though very bad things would happen should I need to use it.

I guess that was really my day. A normal day all in all I suppose, full of sadness, wishing I had a sweetie, wishing I had RL friends, wishing I could be playing my game(s), wishing I could watch my shows, wishing I could cook and eat my regular foods, wishing I had a job with enough hours, enough pay, and I was happy to do more days than not.

Day 206 - 1/23 A rest in the ring

Lunch time between 12:15 and 12:30. Normally I have to avoid this time for lunch, as it can get too crowded to find a single seat easily, but it's Friday. There is never a problem finding a seat on Fridays. Unfortunately there isn't anything interesting to report. I watched an episode of the Clone Wars, which I would have watched much louder if I could have, couldn't watch too loud or I'd have disturbed others, and I watched an episode of Bones. I signed up for a something for class, but that's really my day so far save for minor site tweaks.

I found some yummy cookies on sale, the shortbread type with a chocolate bottom and stripes on top, so that's happy. It should be ok. I'm still super tight on my budget, but I

don't think I'll need more gas by Thursday when I get paid. So the whopping \$5 I have budgeted may be useable on food.

Ug. The regular crackers were completely out and this other kind was on sale. I see why. They seem to be semi stale and just bleh tasting. I won't ever buy this kind again. (Provided I remember.)

Guess that's it for now. I feel meh and it is still lightly raining / heavy misting today. A good day to run with yer sweetie huddled under a shared umbrella to and from places you are going.

Time passes

It's sad there is an alarm and cleaners here at mini work. I don't know how often the cleaners come by but I could pretty easily sleep here at night. There is this boxing ring they put in a few months ago in a side room. It's actually really comfortable to rest on – my blankets, a real pillow, a towel under me to protect me from dirt – it could make an awesome bed. But then I've always preferred a more firm bed to an overly soft one, maybe it has to do with my bad lower back. I think, from now on, as long as I'm homeless and here, I'll take a break in here during my shift. Not to sleep mind you, just to lay out flat for a change, stretch myself out a bit. I don't know if I mentioned it but back in the day I had a mini workout I'd do every few nights. I'd stretch to one side and back, loosen my spine, stretch out my calves and legs, try and lay flat and relax so my spine, shoulders, and hips straighten out. Anyways, I was getting pretty regular with it and getting decent flexibility for the first time in years just before I lost my place. Now... now I'm all cramped up all the time. My neck, shoulders, and lower back were always bad, but now they are solid rocks. I'll sit at a computer station an hour, go to get up, and it's like my spine is reluctant to move. So yeah, I think I'll start a boxing ring stretch / rest / recovery plan from now on. I'd have done it sooner, but, well, every day that passes I still hope I'm not in my bad situation the next day. And when that day is over I'm surprised the day passed with no change at all.

As always, I hope tomorrow is a better day.

Day 207 - 1/24 "Have a nice weekend"... is it possible any more?

As I'm leaving the library the friendly librarian person says to me, "Have a nice weekend." I know he genuinely meant it, but for me, when I leave the library on Saturday,

my weekend is over. It effectively ends my email contact, leaving only a few hours of access on Sunday. I suppose, at any time, something cool and unexpected may come up, but it is highly unlikely. How odd to think in reply, "Not likely. My weekend is ending with these steps." Back in the day I could have had any number of fun adventures in a game on a weekend, or seeing a movie, or finding something on TV, or with a something I'd bought (again likely a game or movie), sometimes sharing things with friends, but these days... these final steps are the end of my fun, unless I happen to have money for laundry or Panda Express that weekend, which this one I do not.

Nothing from Katie cutie this week, though the friendly person who said she'd get me the syllabus did give me that, woot. At quick glance I became sad. Over half of it is stuff I don't need and students won't care about and will just throw away. So much wasted resources. That thing is like 40 pages times 40 students, just this one quarter. It would be vastly less waste if it were online and downloadable.

Having a snack in the car, sort of splitting lunch up again. Food is super tight. Although I'll have "enough", it is only a few slices of lunch meat, a handful of crackers, and a soda. I have a few dollars in my wallet, so I'll likely get a \$1 food item from Taco Bell for dinner tonight and again tomorrow. How crazy to think what most would consider a small snack is what I've been having for meals these past months.

I hope this doesn't become a permanent scar. All these weekends alone watching others go about their business of getting stuff they need and doing fun things while I sit alone with no money.

Will I be able to recover alone? How much longer will this struggle be to find not just a job I enjoy, but even just a part time something I could at least find tolerable to hold me out? How much more of my life will be spent wasted alone achieving nothing (not counting Epic Fail)?

I feel like an old statue, there in view but noone cares. Unable to move and unable to change. Alone in the wind, exposed to the cold and the rain. Pooed on and not cared about, noone stopping to see the beauty or majesty I once had. Left alone to slowly fade and be corroded by time and the elements.

Day 208 - 1/25 More sad It is likely somewhere around 2 or 2:30. I won't bother checking as it isn't super important. I got my hot shower this morning then went to the main public library. There really wasn't anything going on with the boards, so I decided to look at other libraries for the movie I need for class. I found it at one near my mini work. Took about \$1 in gas for the trip and what will be the trip back, burning out a lot of what I had, but I can drop it off Friday on the way to mini work and it won't really be any extra gas then. I suppose the gas is less than the \$3-5 it would have cost to rent, so that's something at least. The web here is the slowest ever. I could barely connect to anything so I gave up. They also have no systems that can watch DVDs, so I can't do that. Effectively I've got nothing to do all day. But then I knew that would be the case after my two hours at the main public library, so getting the movie for class is at least something.

It's a super sad day. The weather is a mix of a sort of sunny and sprinkly rain. My lack of money for food or other necessary things is making me very sad. Looking at my bills last night I figured after paying the DMV I've got roughly \$20 for gas, which is minimal for two weeks, really pushing that, enough for maybe one wash during those two weeks, then about \$23 for two weeks of food - roughly \$1.50 per day. I don't know how I'll manage on that little of an amount. That's like one cheap soup and one soda and that's it for the *entire* day. I may be able to squeeze in a Ramen here or there, but that is barely any food at all. This doesn't even count how my phone bill is likely overdue, I haven't looked lately, or the \$65+25 for car dues for insurance, or \$150 for at least two tires so they don't slip on the road and kill me, or other things like \$200 for an eye exam and contacts, or even fun things like \$10 to do Valentines day or other small monies for a decent full fast food meal.

Bleh, super sad. So many critical needs, so little money. Constant worry if I'll have enough to eat or enough for gas to get where I need to be, let alone to interviews. Constant worry about a tire going out, slipping and crashing, or losing a contact.

As always these days I hope and prey a friendly person sends some help. Even \$5 would be a huge deal these days, though I've gotten no donations since Xmas. It seems so long ago. I'm super thankful for the ones I've gotten though. I don't know how I'd have managed without them, and I don't know how I'll manage without another soon. If my single shift weeks continue I don't know how I'll eat at all in the coming days.

Mini work poo

Not much to say so far. It's just after 1 and I'm having lunch. I actually got here at around 12:40 but there was a huuuuge micro line. On the plus side I found a table with abandoned fries. Spicy curly fries are way better cold than these regular fries, but free nom is free nom.

I helped out a cutie this morning. She didn't have monies to print a report or the card you put monies on, and I'm like, "I should have enough " and she's like, "Yeah? Yeeeaaa. Thank you thank you. " I was hoping for hug thank yous, but she had her boyfriend's card, which also had no monies. I think I totally would have gotten some if she were single though.

I have to remember I have class tonight. We didn't have one last week and I get forgetful about one night a week classes.

Guess that's it really. Still terribly sad, but slightly less so what with school being open and having access to stuff. No job news yet though, so business as usual. I guess I should say life as usual to be more accurate, heh.

Time passes

Having a snack of Ramen, crackers, and a Pepsi. The Ramen doesn't really work microed though. The water never really gets hot enough to do the noodles right. One of 'the roses' is here, well was, she's leaving now. Too young for me, but super cute and attractive, very distracting the closer she gets to me, so she's totally a rose. Up to about five now. Hopefully I can afford candies for them, though actual chocolate roses, for what the tradition was named, may not happen even if I had some money. It seems, so far, I've only seen the single ones, which are \$3-4 each. Which is ridiculous, as that's what real ones would cost. In prior years I would get a six pack for like \$10, and that's much more reasonable a cost. I'll likely just do bags with candies. Hopefully I can print 'the card' and find some ribbon to tie it with. Hopefully I can afford the like \$10 to get a couple of different candies to do that.

Nothing really new to say other than that so far. Maybe I'll have more at dinner after class. Big headache, but the sun is finally starting to come back out, so I guess that's something. Wearing my sweater all the time makes me a sad bunny.

Time passes

Dinner nom between 8:45 and 9. I'm having a cheap chicken soup and Pepsi. I found a small apple, yummmm, and a handful of spicy curly fries. If times like this

continue I may yet survive my one meal days. Which brings us to the sad news of the day's post - I got email word just before my class that not only do I have one shift a week for this two week set, but for all weeks through March. I basically sent a polite version of, WTF? This Steve noob who just showed up two weeks ago not only got my Thursday shift last set, now he has it every set, in addition to two other nights when I've been here 6+ months and have just one shift now?!' That is not ok to cut my shift and give it to a noob resulting in their getting 3x the shifts as everyone else. (There are like 10 people working total. Steve gets three shifts, one other person gets two, and the rest of us get just 1?) Very not ok. I'm tempted to tell any new employer I could work whenever and give mini work zero notice for cutting me down in shifts and giving it to a total noob instead. I don't see how I'll possibly manage on roughly \$2 total for food per day for the next 2.25 months. That is effectively one 'meh' soup and one soda for the entire day or soda and two cheap soups. I suppose two cheap soups, no soda, and a handful of crackers may also be an option. My brain/body will have a very tough time managing on that small of an amount. And, my tummy is already starting to have big time issues with soups 10x per week. I get good sleep these days, but I need a certain amount of food for the brain and body to function.

I guess there is nothing to be done but be thankful I still have the one shift (though I'm pretty sure as a city employee they can't fire me unless they can prove incompetence) and just 'grin and bear it' until I find something else.

Well... I *have* been saying I wanted to lose weight. Of course, I've already lost the 10-15 pounds I wanted to lose and discovered, without being able to work out, I'm still roughly the same shape in terms of looks. I doubt losing more weight, in and of itself, will help me get to the shape / fitness level I've been wanting to reach.

Of course, other pressing issues will go extremely critical - the balding tires, my last pair of contacts now have already been worn past when they should have been, etc.



Day 210 - 1/27 A surprise twist

It's a pretty chilly day today, but the sun is starting to stay out most of the time. It's just after noon and I'm having some lunch nom. I'm having a cheap soup, soda, and some crackers. This will likely be my meal for both lunch and dinner for quite some time inner

spaced with a few Ramen meals now and then. Tolerable I suppose, but I fear the damage such meals will do to my system.

Today is yet again a sad day, but a little bit hopeful. I think my test last night went fine. The questions were indeed mostly all ones I could have answered on the first day. The cutie who was going to add that I gave my card to didn't show up. Sad, but I guess unimportant for romantic possibilities as she mentioned she was married. I finished watching the movie and taking notes for a project. I guess I can type that in later. At least I can just leave that in the car now. It's this big old school video tape sized box, so it takes up a ton of room in my smallish bag. I like to stay minimal with what I carry.

I saw an article this morning about unemployment rates here. Apparently my area was up at 9.3% in December while the national average is at 7.2%. It's the highest it's bee in the past 14 years, claims the article. Just gotta keep trying. Though I don't know how I will make it through with just 1.25 meals per day and zero money for critical expenses which are all on timers that are rapidly expiring.

I suppose I can continue to hold out hope for donations, for a job person to offer me at least a part time something, and maybe even to find a friend or sweetie to offer me shelter and help getting back onto my hoppy feets. Not so hoppy these days and my ears are muchly drooped.

Time passes

Did my project. That was pretty easy. It's later in the day around 4:15, having a Ramen and cracker snack. Not much of a snack, but I suppose more than nothing. I guess that's it really. I've started looking at a few other boards to help people with hardware stuff, but I doubt I will visit more than once a week. Not much going on over at those boards.

Starting to feel a bit like a raven when I'm here in the cafeteria. Watching who has what foods, head bopping between various tasty foods, being ready to swoop in and snatch the foods quickly if they abandon them. It's not happy.

Well, I can see the big advantages to always buying food from the cafeteria; you get to pick what you want to eat right when you get it and you don't have to carry anything around with you everywhere. Carrying these foods and micro container everywhere is... sad... when I have to do it every day. I can see why those who can afford to eat out all the time would do so. Although the cafeteria food is a bit above fast food. They seem a bit of a dying breed though in my area. I only know of a few. Most places have become conglomerates of specialized fast food places instead of a few more

generalized food makers. I don't know, but it seems one of those things which is sad to see disappearing. At a work, or near it, I'd love a big cafeteria where multiple works mingle together and you have different new choices now and then along with your standard favorites. I guess it just seems more 'mom and pop' to me, like the "diner". You never really know what exactly you'll find when you go in to one. It's like an adventure I guess.

Well... guess I'll go see if I can enter today's fail in preparation for uploading the week tonight. Thanks for reading more of my sad story.

Time passes

Woooaaahhh, surprise twist from Fate! There I was typing in Epic Fail and I hear a familiar voice from behind me talking to one of the librarians. Sure enough there he was a literal ghost from my past, a close friend when I was young, hair streaked nearly all white. I get up and sneak over to him close enough for him to see me and he's all and I'm all the bought me some dinner and some foods for later, so I can has chicken shapes for lunch and/or dinner tomorrow, and we caught up a bit 'on old times'. Seems he's doing pretty good and making like 125k the isn't living real close, sort of, but I'd guess a round trip from campus to there and back would be about \$7.50 in gas (not counting the risk to the tires or the funny engine light.) He only has class this one night a week, so I don't know when I'll next see him. Could be something good will come of it, possibly something that lasts, maybe the beginning glimmer of a chance at getting an edge back into re-establishing myself.

Week 31

Day 211 - 1/28 Fate's path... it continues

Lunch time, nothing much to say. I have a cheap soup, a few crackers (like 10), and a soda. It's just past noon. Took a full shower and did a full shave this morning. No job emails, calls, or news. No cutie news. No class news. No gaming or hardware news. No word from the ghost from the past.

I suppose, despite the lack of life progress, it's an ok day so far. I left my sweater in the car. While I am a touch chilly I'm not overly cold. I feel... ok. The sadness that is my life is always with me, a bit more than not lately what with the mini work news. At least I have a yummy dinner to look forward to for teh free.

You know, I think I'd almost rather work here in the cafeteria than at an office job (provided they offered the same wage). It seems crazy to say since I've done office jobs so much of my "career" so far. But I don't know, there is life here, excitement, friends chatting and laughing, a newness to it all even though it is the same. I've grown accustom to being around the students, even if I am invisible to the vast majority of them. I think being nearly invisible is much better than not having anyone around. I think it must come from my desire to teach or be a counselor. Back in the day I'd have never thought I wanted to be around this many people, have the potential for this many connections.

Just crazy rabb1t brain ramblings I guess. Off I go I guess.

Time passes

Well, it seems the ghost can't help too much. He's got a sick father in-law he's tending and there are likely many medical bills involved with that. He doesn't have much leeway to offer help, so no big item things, but he said he'd buy me dinner foods Thursday and we could pick up some stuffs. Even if it is just some food help and things like laundry soap (which I ran out of last time) and maybe something like car oil that would be super helpful.

I set up an appointment for a child observation project I need to do, so hopefully I can do that tomorrow. I need a code from my professor, so it is possible I won't get said code before it's time.

Just a little snack now. It's a bit past 4. Um... I watched Fringe, and Supernatural is back on. Um... that's all that is new really. It seems finding my old friend again is

likely not the end of Fate's plan for me at this time. Seems whatever quest I've been sent on will continue.

Time passes

Burrr. It's gotten cold outside. Dinner nom at around 7:30. I think this is the closest to my previous dinner time I've eaten at the cafeteria in quite a long time. For some reason I always eat earlier if I'm eating here.

I watched Burn Notice, pew pew pew, full of spy goodness. Um... that's really it. I get paid tomorrow and my friend will take me to get some food and stuff, so that should give me a fair bit to talk about after dinner. I know, I know, reading about my regular shopping and bill paying is soooo exciting. heh

It's nearing 8, so only about 1 hour of access left. Not much going on with the boards, so I suppose it's ok. Still... it would be nice to have a netbook or laptop to access whenever I want.

But still... I'm sure we all hope I get out of fail quickly enough that wouldn't be necessary and we hope tomorrow is a better day.

Day 212 - 1/29 Go go go

Not much to say yet today, although it is nearly 12:15 and I have lunch nom. I did a child observation for a class this morning. It was fun. The younglings were runnin' around all happy and having fun. It's sad I can't get into child care without experience (at least I haven't found anywhere to take me yet). I would much rather be around younglings (say 3-6 year olds) than be around power executives. Even if the corporate job paid 3x as much or more I think I would be infinitely happier with the kids. I'm just not the kind of guy who can go, "Yes, I'll take that ton of money for a job I can do well but would be miserable at."

Um... that's it so far really. I zonked out after coming here in the morning until it was time to do the observation and then did some quick board posts afterwards. I got enough food for today on the way here, as the ghost is supposed to meet me tonight to buy foods. I doubt he'll flake, but if he does I'm fine since my micro pay went in to my account this morning.

It's warmish today. Most have their jackets off and some have shorts/skirts. My car was only a touch frosted this morning, so the warm times may indeed be coming back.

Apparently next semester's schedule is up, which is just crazy talk as we aren't even half way through this one. We've still got a month and a half to go, maybe longer. Time is passing quickly, but then time has always passed quickly for me. I can't believe it's been over 200 days now, yet being in the home is a distant memory now.

Guess that's it for now.

Time passes

I have the worst headache and feel really sick, not really sure why. \bigcirc There was a youngling coughing and stuff in the group I observed. I hope he didn't expose me to something. It would be pretty surprising if that were the case, as that would be a 2 hour incubation time. You know though, I have been sneezing lately and I did sleep 9-10 hours last night. Could be I already had something. Just took a couple of aspirin so hopefully that will help.

I'd go rest in the car, may do that, but I'd just have to go again later. Go go go go go. There is no stopping, no resting, no relaxing, and yet I've nowhere to go. No class for days, no work 'till tomorrow, but I have to look for work all the time. I want to help on the boards where I can.

Yeah... feel terrible. Gonna take my snack to the car and lie down for a bit.



Time passes

So let's see, short update before trying to sleep. I got back to my car feeling really sick and I tried to get some sleep. I zonked out pretty well even though there was a radio ass in the lot blaring music pretty loud the entire 1.5 hours I napped. I felt mostly better when I got up. Maybe I just got some minor food poisoning. The ghost called and said he would be late for shopping and hanging out, so I did some board posting. When he arrived we went out for dinner. We talked about the old days, the new days, and the between days. We had some lolz and tried to think of ways for me to move forward. After, we went shopping. Zomg he bought me so many things. © Enough foods for like two weeks (not counting weekend foods), some laundry stuffs, some car oil, a gift card for when those run out, and a card that gets me into a movie for teh free. 🥯

It's 9:30 now, nearly time to try and go to sleep. Things are so quiet now compared to the hustle and bustle of the day which seemed to pass in the blink of an eye. I feel so alone, but I know I am not alone. I have you peeps who are sharing in my sad story, and now the ghost from my past who will watch over me now and then. I should be ok again now. Now we just go back to waiting until Fate moves me to the right job or

place, or moves the right job to me. Time, the raging unstoppable river. Me, floating along until I find the right path I've been sent towards.

Night peeps.

Day 213 - 1/30 An odd feeling

I feel ok today. It's just after noon and I'm nomming my leftover French Dip and a few fries. I can has Animal Crackers after. I was super busy working on my site this morning. I uploaded the .pdf for Epic Fail and my Death Knight tips. I got those current last night as I killed some time waiting for people at the sleeping spot to clear out. I also updated some code to the entire site, so that was a bit tedious, but hopefully it will run a bit cleaner because of it. I've got a few shows to watch after lunch and some studying I should do, though I've already read that book fairly recently, so I shouldn't need to study too much.

That's odd. Someone in here has a red trench coat. It's like *leap* "Noone expects the (modern) Spanish Inquisition!"

Um... that's it really. Oh, I did send out a resume. Still pretty much no jobs being posted to apply for.

I'm happy I have monies to do a wash this weekend. I hate being over extended on that.

Oh, I got a reply from my mini boss. Apparently this Steve guy has been there 21 years but he only works in the gym during the winter. So I guess he just comes in and dominates everyone's shift and that's ok (with the boss). The mini boss did give me a lead on another department that might need help. I'll try to remember to call about that later. Although, now I've got this thing I have to do for a class 2-3 PM Monday through Thursday during three of the four weeks in February. It's lame they set me up for those hours to do it, but I don't have much choice. Another new person with a netbook in here, heh. They are getting pretty popular. I think that makes four peeps now I've seen with them here.

Oh, the ghost said it is actually better that my front tires are less bald than the back, as they are the ones that control where I go. Still though, if any one exploded that

would be bad. You would think there would be some kind of assistance for poor people for that. Maybe I should see if I can find something on that.

I guess I had more to say than I thought I did originally, but now that is all I can think of. K thx bye

Time passes

Snack time. I've got just short of 20 minutes until I leave to return the movie to the library and go to mini work. It's sad here because everyone has gone home to start their weekend, or to friends, or out, or whatever. There are maybe a dozen people total here in the cafeteria.

I spent about ½ hour adding more infos to my Death Knight tips page *sigh* I just updated that .pdf. Teh rabb1t brain is a never ending cycle of infos and posting teh infos.

I watched Burn Notice and Clone Wars. It looks like the new season of Hell's Kitchen is up too. I'll have to make note of that and watch it tomorrow.

I still feel pretty good, which is surprising since my sleeping spot was blocked until 11 and I couldn't sleep until midnight for some reason. I don't know why, but it feels like I'm on the verge of an actual weekend – one with fun, friends, and games. I don't see how that could happen. After paying the DMV I'm almost completely out of money. Well, at least thanks to the ghost I have enough foods and my car is warm enough for the time being, so I'm ok. I just need to wait things out until the opportunity for something better comes along.

I'm a bit sad, as I wanted to do more with my day with others. I am kind of groggy, so I have sleepy eyes, and my brain fixated on bla bla on boards. Of course, even if I had spent 100% of my day where I could have interacted with others I am 99.99% invisible to the students. Pretty much the only ones who interact with me are the librarians who recognize me (when I'm in the library) and a few from my class who recognize me. It's not like anyone hangs out with me and invites me to join their group. Kelly back in the day was it, but nothing came of that. I don't think any of her group remember me even though I've worn the glasses several times while walking past them. I have a feeling she wasn't as close with them as she appeared and she shared the glasses with other friends.

Ah well. I can only guess at the paths Fate presents to me as to which is the correct one to follow. Hopefully soon I will indeed find the right one. Until then we are just floating along...

Day 214 - 1/31 More multistrike?

Today went kind of strange. I woke up earlier than necessary, not sure why, at around 7:20. I moved over to the spot I park at for class and rested a bit before taking a shower. The shower water was decently warm and I was alone until the swim team started coming in at the end of the shower. I went to class, but I was really spaced out the entire time. It seems I forgot an assignment was due, eep. After class I went to the library and busted it out within about an hour. Maybe it won't be late since I emailed it to her on the due day. I watched a couple of episodes of what will be the last season of Battlestar Galactica and checked the boards. Seems there are some spoilers as to the next WoW patch and Heart Strike might be going all the way to a true multistrike ability by hitting up to four targets (instead of it's now just two) ⁵⁹ The blood talent tree really could use that boost, as it is the only Death Knight talent line without an AE ability. I needed to grab some food for the weekend, so I went across the street and grabbed some lunch meat and a sausage in a bun (like a hot dog, but with sausage) which I paid for with part of my gift card. I took a short trip up to do my laundry and got to watch Psych and Monk while I was there. Now it's about 7:45 PM and I'm having a dinner of crackers and some lunch meat. Today was an odd day that passed quickly. I can't believe it's almost over. Nothing really noteworthy happened, just an average day really.

I still feel pretty good, certainly as good as I can for being homeless and alone, but now my day is slowing down and I'm feeling the usual night time sadness. People are in their homes watching TV, having dinner, getting ready to go out for dinner, going out to the movies or shopping, or other fun. Me... I sit in my car alone.

Day 215 - 2/1 Any given Sunday

I am still feeling... odd. I feel like I'll be going back to my old home any minute now, free to play my games, study, or watch TV/movies as I see fit. Maybe even share a movie or watching a shared show with my friend/ex-roomie. I don't know why. I know I can't. The memories of getting up on the weekends after sleeping in, hopping in the shower for five minutes then playing my games are nearly all faded now. For whatever reason though, today they seem refreshed. Flashes of playing, surfing boards with a TV

image set picture-in-picture on my monitor, sitting on my floor studying while watching TV and eating, shutting off my lights and settling in to watch a movie - memories all just as strong as if they happened only a few weeks ago. Maybe it's because hope has been renewed by the return of the ghost, or hope has been rekindled due to upcoming changes in my game and new hardware launches, reminding me that life goes on without me and things will be that much more fun when I *can* get back to them.

For now though I sit. I am clean from my shower. I will likely eat soon, as it is just after 10:30, but I'm in no rush. The public library doesn't open until noon. I'll get 2 hours of computer access then spend the rest of my day either staring at shoppers or studying in a cramped and uncomfortable space.

My computer is in boxes, my desk unassembled, my TV sold. The room has been repainted and filled with different furniture. My former life can be nothing but faded memories. Nothing can be as it was. I'm free for it to be better, yet chained in place by so many sad things. Maybe, some day, I can have the tools to break those bonds. Maybe then my life can be free of constant worry and it can go back to being at least a little bit happy.

Day 216 - 2/2 Community service thing

Lunch time just past noon. Got a good soup to nom. Not sure what to say.

Although I got on campus earlier than normal, I haven't done much. I updated Epic Fail, did some board posting, and watched one show, and that was about it so far. It's a bit colder today, though it seems like the sun is trying to warm things up. I have a kind of bad headache and I've been sneezing.

Today I start the community service thing for a class. It's a pain that it's from 2-3 for 12 days instead of like 3 or 4 hours per session like I thought it would be. It would be impossible to do if I had work, so I guess it's a good thing I don't right now. This was the only close one too. All the rest would have been like a ½ hour drive.

Um... not sure what else to say. Not a very interesting day so far. I'm sure I'll have something else to say though after the community service or my Monday night class. K thx bye.

Time passes

Back from my community service thing. I'm a teacher's assistant in a math class. It's a 7^{th} grade math class, which means the kids are around 11-12 years old. I can see how

it would be tough teaching a group that age. There were 24, and once they were going out of control it was really hard to get them focused again. I could see how the ones who are quiet can easily be lost among the others. I don't remember being that crazy and distracted when I was 11-12, hehe.

Almost 4. Having a snack nom before my evening class. It's gotten totally warm now. I took off my outer shirt layer and only have an undershirt and t-shirt on. If it continues to be this warm we will have shorts weather soon.

Um... guess that's it really. K thx bye again.

Op... I spy with my little eye something beginning with the letter N... yup, another netbook is in here. That's five now. K thx bye for teh realz now.

Time passes

The day is over now. Having a late dinner at 9. It was really nice and warm before class at 5, so I left my coat in the car. Of course after the sun went down it got super cold, so now I'm chilly. Inside the cafeteria here it's ok though. I've had a pretty bad headache all day. I don't know if my jaw is growing and it's growing pains (this used to happen every year when I was younger, I've got a small jaw so my teeth crash together) or if it is just that I'm clenching my jaw and scrunching my shoulders from being just a touch too cold all day.

Well, hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 217 - 2/3 Not so crazy kids

Let's see... it's around 12:45, lunch time. I did a lot of work on my site so far today. In about an hour I have to leave for the community service. I may see the ghost tonight, depends on if he has spare time before his class. I must be getting over a cold. In total I slept about 10.5 hours last night / this morning. It is warming up a bit, but not actually really warm yet.

I stopped by the ex-house the other day to look for a something in my records and while I was there I grabbed my belt. My two pair of jeans are both falling down now that I'm averaging 15 lbs lighter than before. (Now down to the 170-175 range I've wanted to be for years.) It's kind of a pain to have to do and undo it when I pee, heh. I'm so used to my pants being loose. I hate tight cloths too, can't stand them. I usually have to stretch

them out if they are tight. Maybe I'll just wear the belt sometimes. If this keeps going though I'll wind up like those guys with their pants down to their butt.

What an odd world I'm in where I complain that I've lost so much weight while homeless that I have to wear a belt while the guy at a table across from me complains to his friend that his phone, which he's playing music on loud enough I can hear 6-8 feet away, has a 'kinda lame space bar' and it is 'kind of tough to use while texting'.

Sixth notebook now. Quite a few around campus. With this many around at college I wonder if anyone is selling any older models used. I don't have any monies, and new the Asus 1000HA is only \$380, on sale for \$350 currently I think, but you never know. It would be so roxor to have one. Ut would do everything I need accept for WoW, heh. It's still at the top of my 'if I suddenly got a bunch of money' list. Of course, tires and more contacts should have a higher priority, but I think those won't go super critical for a bit. Hopefully I'll be ok there. In a month or so... eek. I use the systems probably 8-10 hours when I have access. Of course, it's questionable if I'd use a system more or less if I had unlimited access. I suppose more, as I was on my system more when I wasn't homeless.

Ah well, about ½ hour until I need to scoot for my community service. I should maybe peek back online for any important emails.

Time passes

The kids weren't as crazy today. They were pretty settled. There was an activity they had free time with and several 'outside conversations' got going and they got a bit distracted, but that happens sometimes when people have free time. I think I'll be ok teaching a younger group like that. OI don't know about full time though, woooo, that'd take a lot of energy. Well, one step at a time I guess and I'll see where Fate leads me. Right now I can only take the classes I'm taking and try and save up to take the CBEST test. I suppose that should get really high priority too. I keep forgetting though, as it only comes around every few months and I don't have money for it.

I checked for local laptops and netbooks. The older model netbooks are nearly as expensive as the new ones. What few actual laptops there are were so expensive a new netbook would be a better choice for my needs and for the price.

Ah well, money money money, I have none.



Time passes

Hooked up with the ghost for a bit. He took me out for Panda nom, I'm sooooo full. He gave me a touch of money too, so I have a little bit of leeway with things, so that's extra helpful. That's really all I can think of. There's only a little bit of the night left, but I'll go ahead and close out today so I can post this week's fail tonight.

K thx bye.

Week 32

Day 218 - 2/4 A poor substitue

Let's see... it's snack time at around 4. I decided to get my Valentine's Day stuff together for the roses today even though I have no actual chocolate roses, heh. I see some of them so rarely I didn't want to miss any before the actual day.

I just got back from the community service with the kids. They had a substitute today and woooo was he bad. He was quick to judge students by labeling them bad and sending them outside as punishment. He told one of the best students, "Don't ask stupid questions." when she was only asking for clarification on something. I think his judgments even triggered a panic attack in one of the girls. She went to the office crying. I seriously think I could have done a way better job explaining the material and getting them focused, even if I didn't have the previous three days of insight into their various personalities.

I'm mister cool guy to them. They love my silly glasses, hehe. I even got one random comment from a passer on how cool they are. A few were asking how old I was today. I made a sad face and said "old". She's like, "Are you older than 18?" And I'm all, "Whuuuutttt? and walked away all embarrassed and smiley. They are good kids. I hope I get to set the record straight with their regular professor about the sub being bad and quick to judge them. That was not ok.

It got a bit warmer today. I've got shorts, a t-shirt, and an over shirt. I've been a touch chilly now and then during the day, but basically warm enough.

Um... guess that's it for now. Off to the library to check stuffs. Maybe I'll have more bla bla later.

Time passes

Dinner nom, just past 7:45. I had a chance to give out the first Valentine's day bundles. I gave it to a girl that I've seen in the library. It's fitting she got the first one, as I'd first seen her way back when I first started coming in like July, so she's been a rose for the longest of all of them. I gave it to her and she was all "Oooh", pointing to one in particular, "this one is my favorite." hehe. On her way out (she went off shift for that area before I was done there) she officially introduced herself. Her name is Christine, but I knew that, as she wears a name tag when working. She shook my hand. She's very soft, as

expected, and her perfume made my heart go thumpity thump and I was all when she asked my name. She's way too young for me and I'm pretty sure she likes girls, but the roses aren't about finding me a sweetie. It would be nice if it happened, but it's more about reminding them they are special, appreciated, and noticed.

(The card I have with the Valentine's day packets)

Happy Valentines Day

You are appreciated and attractive.

Valentines day isn't always about love,
but it is always about appreciation.

A simple reminder
of things you may know
but sometimes forget.

Day 219 - 2/5 Out of context

Lunch time. It's actually a bit late, nearing 1:15, almost time to go over to visit the kids. It's super crowded in the cafeteria today. The weather has turned and it has been chilly and raining since mid last night. All of the outside people are inside today. It's standing room only in here.

No real news today. The boss my mini boss forwarded me to said she would look at her schedule and get back to me. Obviously she doesn't need people as bad as my mini boss thought because it took her like a week to get back to me.

Guess that's it for now. Maybe I'll have something more interesting later.

K thx bye.

Time passes

Snack time. So, I'll be seeing the kids tomorrow, heh. I sort of volunteered myself to just do solid weeks, so 15 hours total vs. just the 12 needed for class. I was concerned the kids might go a bit crazy with me not being there (Friday) since they have kind of gotten used to me now. Their teacher agreed. She said she'd give me a letter of recommendation and if I passed my CBEST she could actually recommend me on some

kind of school list of possible subs for her class. So that seems like the first positive step forward Fate has put me in place to find.

I guess that is really all that is super interesting today so far. There is a new PC case someone mentioned, so I put that on my site, though it's really high priced at the moment. I also dropped a document about when I was let go a year ago. People can read that if you want. The short version is that I think I was let go for something I said in private tells to a player while on shift. That player then "leaked" part of that conversation to a fan site which published it. It basically took the conversation out of context and made me look like a bad guy. Those of you reading Epic Fail, particularly this far in W have a deeper understanding of who I am and what I stand for. Basically I told the player I was sad about a game the company published in that there weren't subscriber features in that I as a player was looking forward to and that I'd made my superiors very aware of player feelings. The company apparently thought this a bad enough breach to let me go with no prior warnings. On top of that I got no severance pay and no warning because I was a contractor, so it was legal for them to instantly let me go like that. They also claim to have let me go due to not needing coverage by two people during the shift I was working. Needless to say I call BS on that. Anyways, read the story if you want, the document isn't all that happy and I just wanted to get my side out in the open for those who may have misperceived me in the past due to that event.

Anyways... don't want to talk about that here, but you can read it if you want. Just after 4 now. Guess I'll head back to the library for more shows and board checks.

Time passes

Late night snack time - well as late as my evenings tend to get these days at a few minutes past 9. Not much new to talk about. I watched some shows today, decided to have some solid food for dinner. Tummy has been... somewhat unhappy lately. I don't know if that's a food thing or still having a cold. I even put out a resume.

Coming up on another weekend where I don't get a real weekend. I wonder what the kids in class would think if they knew. They couldn't conceive of a world where a person doesn't have a home and people who care for them in their lives. Well, not these kids. There are some out there that young who are homeless.

I'm so worn out and tired today. It seems so crazy these past few days; like I should be going back to my room, or at least a hotel, setting down my stuff, resting a few minutes, getting in a nice hot shower, putting my stuff away, sleeping in a bed, then waking up and studying or playing games as I see fit. My life lately doesn't seem so much

like I'm making any progress, but like the same day repeating; with minor differences and encounters, but time never progresses, it just resets at the end of the day. It seems that my way out can not be the same way I came in. But, can I find my way out without a guiding light?

From the mission log of Corporal Lance Swift,

We thought we'd finally caught a break by finding the tunnels deep in Texas. HQ thought this could be an origin point that the enemy uses. Our mission - gather intel and engage the enemy only if necessary. Now I think finding it was a curse. Supported by Ol' Bessy and General Gray, two of the tanks from the 54th which have modified 50-cals and four lightning guns we made quick work of the Hellion resistance at the mouth of the tunnel. The LGs those scientists developed shocked them just long enough for the rest of the men to make quick work of the bastards. With their armor zapped they aren't much more tough than any other human soldier. Seems they have tanks of their own though. On the third day exploring the tunnels a critter as big as our own tanks came crashing through the side of the tunnel, tearing through half a dozen of the men with its huge pincers before we knew what had happened. We turned the 50-cals on it, but it managed to take one tank with it before we downed the fiend. With half the men down we grabbed what we could and pressed on. We had to leave the LGs behind, they'd run out of charge, as well as a lot of ammo supplies. We had little choice but to press deeper since the tunnel had collapsed during the fight. Both the way we had come from and the way the critter had come from were sealed for good. We've been in the dark for two days now as far as I can gather. Needless to say even with moving the remaining tank sparingly we had to abandon it due to lack of fuel. Our supplies are running dangerously thin. Even with fewer men we've been limited in how much we could carry. The tunnels are long and deep, seemingly endless. The

scouting patrols have tried to hang on to hope, but as our flashlights run out, as each tunnel runs into a dead end, our spirits dwindle a bit more each time. We can't go back the way we came. We know there's nothing for us. Each step forward seems to only get closer and closer to hell itself. We are beginning to wonder what other horrors lie ahead. I can feel it. The men wonder if we will make it out at all. When we rest in the pitch black all that we hear is the faint echo of Sergeant Grayson's harmonica. And when he tires enough to rest himself... we hear nothing at all.

Day 220 - 2/6 Old is like new

Just after 1 now, lunch nom with a super tasty chicken and dumplings soup. I ran a board check and watched The Office, Bones, and Hell's Kitchen. I got a reply from the extra shift person asking what my availability for March is. Their shifts are all weird and only like 3 hours each. But, that might be an extra something for the time being to help out with the mini work reduction.

I tried to give out one of my Valentine's packets and I got the craziest reaction ever. In all my time giving them out, like nine years now, I've never had anyone freak out before. I knew she might be kind of odd, because she moves her head around confused and has crazy eyes, but yikes, she freaked out when I gave it to her. She was all like, "Ack! What? Who are you?!" And pushed the package away like it was a dead animal or something. I guess I should have more carefully weighed her crazy to hotness ratio as mentioned in How I Met Your Mother. The other one I gave out was normal. I gave it to her and she just kind of sleepily smiled. When she left she dropped me a note that said "Thanks for the candy".

Almost time to head over for my extra shift with the kids. I'll have about 1 hour back on campus for more board stuff or whatever before mini work after being with the kids. I need to do my studying once I get there. I've been kind of putting it off. It's hard for me to be in a studying mood. Though we get unlimited 3x5s for one of the tests, so it's not like I actually *need* to study for that one. It's all familiar material and with reference notes, well, unlimited notes should ensure I'll do just fine.

Um... guess that's it for now. It's still pretty rainy and wet out there. Hopefully it will warm back up again soon.

Time passes

Kinda late evening, almost 9:30 at mini work. I did some like 1 on 1 tutoring with a couple of the kids. They seemed to understand it better and totally appreciated it.

I gave a Valentine's packet to one of the girls that comes to play basketball. She was all giggly and blushing and said thanks. She totally didn't expect it.

There was a movie left here for some reason. I did what studying I could then watched the movie to kill a bit of time. It was one I'd seen forever ago, so I didn't remember too much about it. So it was so old it's like new, heh. It was nice to almost have a real movie night again. The peeps here don't need tending, so it was basically just me watching the movie for those two hours.

Oh, I think the girl that was worried about not getting in to the dance got to go.

I asked their teacher if she knew because I'd seen the girl saying something to a friend about it and hurrying off. She said she called the mom and explained she thought the girl wasn't being bad, just trying to get help from another student, but it was distracting.

I think it was ok though, so phew! It's so important to do those things when you are younger, especially since this was the Valentine's dance. I didn't do the dances and stuff when I was young and I really regret that now.

So all you who are still young enough or who have kids, it's important. As I've been discovering lately, it's a seemingly little thing but it really is very important.

Well, not much else to say and I have to close up soon. Night peeps. ©
Time passes

Grrr. I just noticed some other guy is listed for next Friday instead of me, leaving me zero shifts next week. Wtf? The schedule the mini boss sent out several weeks ago was supposed to "be for the rest of the season", meaning through March. Now someone else gets my shift that week because there is a holiday on his day and the place is closed? So he gets my shift and I get nothing? This work is becoming more and more poo every week. I get stiffed a shift and the mini boss doesn't bother to tell me at all? Ridiculous.

Day 221 - 2/7
I has a sad

It's 4, the library just closed. I'm sitting outside having a snack. I'm super hungry today with a bit of a headache.

The morning went really quick. I gave out three Valentine's Day packets to girlies and they were all ' yeeaaa for candy' hehe. I think my test went ok. It turned out to be exactly what I predicted (in terms of format).

I got super sad in the library though. There is a PC thread on this one board, you know, one of those 'post your spec' threads, and someone asked about gaming laptops. I did my usual spiel about how they are typically really expensive for what they do, in the \$1500+ range, and how if you ask most people why they want a laptop you'll get answers that would be better served by a netbook. I checked youtube for World of Warcraft and the Asus 1000HA for examples and found one. The creator referenced that they were on low settings and they got about 20 FPS, but that it was playable even in group instances (though they wouldn't trust raids.) I got super sad and teared up and kind of sniffly. (2) It sounds kind of dumb I know, but I miss my game. I think though it was because I'm so lonely that I started to like cry. Seeing the game going reminded me that's really my only home these days, of the fun times with people online, doing quests, being silly, talking about life, interacting with people. Plus the ability to do all my school uses; doing homework, doing research, taking notes. And all my show watching I do, all my job needs. Yeah, \$350 is a vast sum of money to me right now, but for just that small amount (to someone who is working) I could get most of my life back. I could play my games again, I could see friendly people online again, I could talk on boards whenever I want. I could take notes and do homework whenever I want. I could watch my shows anytime. I could keep in much better contact with potential jobs and job site searching. I wouldn't have to constantly worry about taking a system from others or worry about what time it was and if I'd have access. I would be so much less stressed knowing everything I wanted to do was possible at any moment, freeing a lot of the daily stress and sadness, allowing me to 'do more with less' because I wouldn't constantly be trying to make myself happy with so much meaningless online activity. I could do exactly what I wanted when I wanted.

I am sad that my entire life now could be so vastly improved by what would normally be an item that isn't such a big deal (in terms of cost, availability, and that it is a private thing just for me (unless I chose to share it)). I am sad because without it I have no control over really anything in my life; my access is restricted, limited in what programs I can run, limited in time and day of use. And while I am around others, I am more in their way, blocking their progress, because my life is terrible right now and I'm forced to use

public systems all the time. I guess it didn't really seem so important before. I mean, yeah, I know my whole world was accessed online before, but now... now when I'm not online (or in class) I am starting to feel so very alone, cast aside by society, and not cared about. These days at least when I'm online I feel like there is hope, that I can help someone out there, or I can stumble into something that can help me.

Day 222 - 2/8 One of the nine

Sunday morningish nearing 11. I'm nomming some crackers and some chicken shapes I got the other day. It's still cold from the rain, but the birds are happy and singing. Maybe the rain is finally going away.

Last night was super cold so I went to the sleeping spot around 9:30 and zonked right out. When I left there was a car in the front lot who wasn't 'one of the nine'. I've begun to call the regulars that, as there are always nine and they are almost always in the exact same spots. Though they seem to park in the front of their houses Friday and Saturday nights, just on the other side of the bushes on that edge of the lot. I didn't see any people, so I don't know if the stray car was someone visiting one of the nine, a church goer, or a church official. I guess I should target leaving by 8 instead of getting up at 8 on weekends. Though yesterday I got up early at like 7:20, so maybe it won't matter.

Nothing new in teh rabb1t life yet. Just a regular Sunday of wishing I could be with you peeps in game having fun, studying a bit, watching movies, maxing and relaxing.

The other day in class (Monday) I mentioned how adults seem to forget that having fun and playing is really important. It seems so many adults I've known over the years got stuffy and poopie and only when they had kids (or were with kids) "thought it was ok" to be playful and silly. I always wonder what makes a person stop having fun. What is it exactly that kills that creative and curious spark? Is it just life defeating them over and over? The grind that so many seem to hit when they have to start working? I don't follow the bible or religion, but how does that saying go? "When I was a child I thought and acted like a child. Now that I'm a man I have put away childish things."? That always seemed so crazy to me, as it is through play and exploration of ourselves and our roles within society that allows us to grow and move forward. Why would you ever want to stop playing and exploring? I don't get it. Maybe I never will.

Well, it's a bit after 11. Nearly time to go over to the public library. Guess I'll stop for now.

Time passes

It's totally raining again now. I'm considering going to get a \$1 item or two for dinner soon. The cold is totally ripping through. I think today topped out at 55F, brrrrr! The sun never really came out from behind the clouds. It seems that once the soft top gets penetrated to a certain point cold is just pulled straight through. That would explain why it stays cold all the time on days like this, as it never gets warm enough in this weather to totally dry even on days it isn't raining. Getting moist at night or during the rain, then it doesn't dry during the day, then cold rips right through.

I think with the weather what it is I'll see if I can sneak in to the sleeping spot around 9:30 again tonight. At least the evening is mostly over and tomorrow I'll have access to the library and Internet again.

Day 223 - 2/9 What do you want to be when you grow up?

Just a bit after 1 now, lunch time. Took me like 15 minutes to get through the micro line, crazy. My morning was pretty much just talkin' tech and helping out a couple of people with builds.

A cutie I've never seen before was in the Internet lab this morning, so I gave her one of my last two extra Valentines. I also gave her my card since I'd never seen her before. I figured she isn't around much and may want to say hi or whatever later. I could have left it up to Fate to find her again, but I felt compelled to give her my card instead.

That's about it really. I watched Clone Wars and I need to go do my thing with the kids soon, but that's basically my day so far. Not much to say. Pretty regular day so far save for the minor flirt with the Valentine's Day candies, hehe.

Time passes

I spent some time 1 on 1 with the two I spent time with Friday. One asked me, "What do you want to be when you grow up?" And after I said "But I am grown up too quiet for them to hear I said, "Tooooooo be a zillionaire and married to a hawt girl!

or and they loled. She said, "Noooo. I mean for a job." So I mentioned teaching or counseling and she said "You are good at that" and the other said "That'd be cool."

Tweaked my site a bit, entered some Epic Fail. I gave the Monday Valentine's out and the girlie said, "Thanks. O Are you handing these out?" And I replied, "I guess so, if you count 10 on the whole campus as 'handing them out' 😊 " She blushed. Just the one extra left now.

Still early evening, just thought I'd scribble that down before class. K thx bve.



Time passes

Pause for a test, most people are done. Been sneezing a lot today. My roof got saturated last night and there were drips hitting my hood that I cover my head with. I think I caught a cold because of that. Sneezing, rough throat, itchy eves, it's sad.

Day 224 - 2/10 Scary dreams, sad dreams

Early morning, nearing 9:15, having a doughnut and juuuice. Super hungry and I figure my body needs it since I was sneezing all yesterday and have a raspy throat still.

I hope I can get back into my game soon. My brain is going crazy with a couple of sections to add to my tips page.

I had sad dreams last night. In one I was sleeping in my bed in my room, but then I realized I was homeless and not really in a bed and I started to cry. Someone came in to check on me, but they turned into a monster and started to attack me. I put up my arm to of those scary dreams you can't wake up from. There was another sad dream, but now that I'm awake they are starting to fade and I can't remember.

Well, the day has just started so that's all I have to say so far. It's super chilly, but super sunny. Maybe today the weather will start to turn back to warm for a happy shorts wearing Valentine's Day weekend.



Just got back from dinner with the ghost. It's nearing 6:15, so I still have some library access but the day is basically over. We went to a place I've never been before, Armadillo Willy's. I guess I should have looked at the menu ahead of time because when I got there I had no idea what I wanted to eat. I just got a regular hamburger. I'm soooo full now. It was pretty cheap for restaurant food, only like \$7-8, so when I can go back to having a not soup meal in my budget I might consider going there now and then. He gave me some monies for stuffs and I got a donation the other day, so I should be able to eek by in these next few weeks.

Possibly some good news from the person my mini boss forwarded me to, there may be two shifts I can get at that location. They are only like 3 hours each, so it's only 6 more hours a week, but that would be like \$300 more per month. It wouldn't be enough to pay off my creditors, but it would get me *some* leeway. Heck, it's enough that if I go back to 2 shifts at my regular mini work (plus the new 6 hours) I could consider getting a netbook in the space of one month. That would be full of win. Depends though how much I'm driving. Currently I'm driving so little tires have bumped down in priority. Like 75 miles per week isn't a whole lot. If I am doing four shifts a week between the two mini works, that's almost double my weekly driving. In that case tires would go back up in priority pretty quickly.

Can't think of what else to say right now, so I'll close out here and go ahead and post this week's Fail. K thx bye.

Week 33

Day 225 - 2/11 Nice doggy

Bit of an odd day so far. Someone was blocking me last night, so I couldn't get to sleep until nearly 11. It was raining and windy most of last night, but I slept ok. I woke up at 6:30 before my alarm and came over to campus. I zonked out after getting to campus until after 9:30. I went to take my long shower and saw a doggy on the way back. It was a pretty big doggy and they were chained to the fence at the pool. I think his person was in the work out room. I asked the doggy if they were a nice doggy as I approached. I was sniffed, then the doggy flopped on their side for petting. I pet the doggy on their chest for a bit and their leg that they stretched out against me. It was a totally friendly doggy. By the time I got to the Internet lab it was after 11 and they were closing for a special class. I went downstairs to the main library, read my news, posted on boards, checked a few job sites, and that was it really.

Someone pooed a (gaming) netbook thread I have going, but it's like psh they aren't ideal for gaming, no, but they would be way more gaming than I can do now. And netbooks are way more portable than laptops, being about half the weight, about double the battery life, and smaller size. I found a slightly newer version of the one I'm looking at, an Asus 1000HE. It's \$375 vs. \$350 for the 1000HA, but it has a slightly more powerful CPU and Bluetooth, and slightly better battery. I don't have any Bluetooth stuff, but for +\$25 I think the improvements are totally worth the cost. I think it also has the 802.11n type Wi-Fi, which is supposedly better than the g type.

It's just after 1 now. It took fricken half an hour to get through the micro line. I'm still totally sick. I would love nothing more than to spend a few days resting in bed and playing games, but I can't.

It is going between sunny and rainy today, so that is kind of odd.

Pretty sad today, probably more due to my sniffly, sneezy, sore/raspy throat cold more than anything. But I just can't help but think... 10 donations, \$40 each, *BAM* I'd have my netbook. I could be happily doing homework, taking notes in class, cruising gaming and job boards, watching videos, maybe even gaming, wherever and whenever I want (where I get a signal, which supposedly is most of the city.) A fair donation, but only a hand full of people. Yet, in the past year I've only had just over 50 donations total. Is it that noone can help me? That noone wants to help me? Everyone else is in just as

much trouble due to the economy? Or is it really that noone can conceive of coming together with others to help me out? Are 'movements' like that too difficult to start to help someone out? Or is it that more are alone than I realize and so everyone assumes in such a situation they would be actually alone and the person they are helping couldn't really reach their goal?

Bleh, just rambling. Guess I should get ready to go out for my time with the kids. Time passes

Dinner time with a stew-like dinner, crackers, and soda, nearing 7:45. It was absolutely pouring for a few minutes earlier today. It's wet and cold out there now. No wind though and I'd say the cold is more lingering than biting. It seems to take a bit to shake it off when you get indoors somewhere warm.

I had some 1 on 1 time with a couple of the students again. It makes me super happy when I explain stuff and they get it. Maybe this was something Fate wanted me to discover. I am certainly far more comfortable with the idea of teaching at the high school or middle school level now than I was before.

Not much new since earlier. I watched a show, posted on some boards, and actually put out a few part time applications.

Campus is abandoned. It is likely due to the rain and the cold. There are only a few here in the cafeteria and library.

I noticed the class schedule is indeed up, but I can't sign up until like the second week in March, still nearly a month away. Odd they put it up so soon.

The other day the ghost recommended I not pay off my debt people until I'm back in a home. I can see the logic of keeping it for me to get reestablished, but if I can't make enough to pay rent, like I'm only working 20 hours for example, I don't see the point of saving more than \$200 a month. I'm now in month 7 and had I been making payments that whole time I'd have paid off about 1/3 of everything I owe. I'd think I'd like to do that, maybe even pay it faster, if I haven't got the income to get into a place. My target of needing \$2k a month to cover myself only has some leeway, and that only set's aside about \$700-800 for rent. (I forget exactly what's budgeted at this point.) Yeah, I'm surviving on much less now (for those who didn't do the math that leaves ~\$1250 for not rent while I've only been making ~\$240 these past few weeks.) Obviously some things could be cut from that, like that counts me paying 100% of the digital cable, Internet, and a few other bills, so if I were in a shared home those would be a lot less, but there isn't much leeway and most budgeted items are critical things I'm now forced to ignore.

Anyways, just rambling again I guess. I can't determine what to do with the monies until I get there. It's the same with netbook money, or tire money, or contacts, or the CBEST. I can't really plan until I actually have the money. I guess it's all just 'wishful thinking' right now.

Well, that's likely all for tonight. K thx bye.



Early morning breakfast time at 9:45. I got a doughnut and hot chocolate at a coffee place next to the cafeteria. So expensive. But I needed something hot to help decongest me. If I were in a home I'd have likely taken about three showers yesterday to steam up my lungs. I'd have drunk a ton of teas too. I rank as much soda last night during the night as I do in a full 24 hours, more even than that.

I got rained on off and on last night. I was woken up about every other hour.

I remembered I have cough drops, so hopefully the extra sleeping I've done the past few days and the cough drops will help me to get better.

All the kids at the school I'm doing my community service at think I'm the coolest. They love my shades, hat, boots, trench, everything. In their eyes I'm young, attractive, and cool.

It is still pretty rainy out there. I guess the rain isn't going away yet after all. Hopefully it will by the weekend. With no class or library time Saturday or Monday I've got many hours of nothing ahead of me. Guess that's it so far. K thx bye.

Time passes

Snack time, just after 3:30. I'm so wiped out. I feel meh and I'm mostly not sleeping, and my lungs are super congested and I'm coughing sometimes. This is one of those colds where you walk across the room and you are wiped out, you need a nap.

They set up an area to take Valentine's pictures at. I took a picture, hehe. It's kind of like my Valentine's though, empty, no people, just a bear waiting for snuggles or friends. Only, you know, mine is with bunnies, heh.

The extra shift person said she would for sure set me up with shifts in March, so yea for that. Till have a pool mini work and a basketball mini work. Hopefully there will be cuties at the pool, heh. There's only the like two at the basketball work. It won't be

a ton of money though, as it's just like 3 hours per shift two or three times a week. I hope my car doesn't explode from all the driving. It's like 15-20 miles per round trip. Not far, but it's been super poppy lately. It's still just the poppy/rattly noise, no other symptoms. (Save for the check engine light being on nearly all the time now.) Maybe some day the ghost will have a bit of time to drive around with me and see if he knows what it is. Could be the engine is dying from old age. It's at 185k+ miles now. I think most engines are retired/rebuilt by then. That would be more cost than the car is worth. Well, not much point talking about it or worrying, I don't have the money to fix/replace the car.

Guess that's it for now. Maybe I'll have something more interesting to say later.

Day 227 - 2/13 Not the Friday I had planned

While my life doesn't give me the money or resources to make plans these days, today has not at all been what I planned. It started at around 6:50 just as it always does. I went over to school and noticed the lot was completely empty. "Odd even for a Friday," I thought, but I zonked out for about 2 hours. When I woke up it was still completely empty, which is extremely odd. I drove around to the pool side instead of walking since I didn't have to worry about parking, and to keep dry because it was raining. On the locker room door was a notice that campus was not only closed Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, but today as well. The locker rooms were open though, so I got a long somewhat steamy shower which helped decongest my lungs. But thoughts of getting a hot chocolate to clear up my congestion, watching shows, and beginning input of Epic Fail week 33 obviously couldn't happen. I went over for my two hours at the public library, grabbed some lunch after, had my time with the kids, and discovered my front tire was about totally flat. I did hear a pop the other night, but I figured it was a rock. Investigating the tire I found a small nail and discolored ring of stuff around it, so I had to go to the store and drop \$6 on tire re-inflating stuff and I'm hoping that holds. Now both right side tires have been reinforced like that.

That's it for my day. That's it for my week. That's it for my weekend. All that's left is 2 hours of public library access tomorrow and Sunday. The rest of the day, the rest of those days, and all Monday is nothing but time in my car.

I hate to make things sound like "poor me", but this totally seems like a "poor me" weekend. Lost a full day of access because I didn't notice school was closed today,

and lost \$6 on a tire, on an already super reduced pay week. And as I watched all the kids bouncing happily off campus after the last day before a weeks vacation, some with valentines in hand, I thought about what an awesome four day weekend this would be for playing, watching some shows or movies, and just generally relaxing. But my life continues to suck. Instead I get a weekend full of nothing but sitting in my car while occasionally being rained on.

Day 228 - 2/14 Valentine's Day minus valentines equals day

Lunch time at 12:30. I got some chicken parts on sale for teh cheap last night, so that's super tasty. I got a long lightly steamy shower this morning. So far it seems like a normal weekend, as both the swim people and volleyball people were there. No real posts to speak of on the boards, so I basically just messed around with netbook infos. Seems the Asus 1000HE really is the best bet, particularly with it being among the cheapest. I hope I can get one soon. ONot only would it be awesome for everything I do, like I've got half a dozen site updates on hold as we speak, but I am on limited time at school. The older systems which allow me access to my programs are all slowly being replaced. It's only a matter of time before all school systems block my programs. I checked some job sites as well. Not surprisingly there wasn't anything there really. There was a posting for a spot at the euphNET game center. Unfortunately I can't apply, as two of the four shift times overlap with my classes. If it didn't though, I could only consider it an 'in the meantime' position, as it only pays \$8.50 an hour, which is really low around here and would be 50% of the monthly income I need on 80% of full time hours. I could never get reestablished at that pay, nor take another full time job while I was there because there aren't enough free hours. Tempting though, as I could play while working or not working, hehe. With overlap on my class times that won't work, and classes aren't over for another month.

That's pretty much it for my day. In just under 4 hours I'll go do my laundry and hopefully be able to watch Monk and Psych if they are both new. (I guess Monk wasn't new last week.) That's really it though. I may start studying for my tests in about a week,

but the rest of today is basically me in my car. Blue skies are peeking out between rain clouds, so hopefully today won't be too wet.

I'd much rather be spending my day doing special things with a sweetie , or playing games, or playing games with a sweetie, updating my site, if even just remotely on a netbook, or other fun activities. I guess I'm ok with it though. For the moment I'm dry, reasonably warm, and as bad and sad as things are they could still be worse.

Time passes

Laundry time, place is empty, as expected. No Psych, Monk, or Burn Notice.

They are showing How To Lose A Guy In 10 Days. Teh romantic rabb1t loves this movie! Kate Hudson is teh hawt. She's got this regular girl hawtness about her. They need to put it out on Blu-ray, that and Moulin Rouge!

Day 229 - 2/15 Moar rain, drip drip drip on the roof

The rain is back again. It was super windy for the first half of last night and since then it's been super rainy. It's around 3 PM and I'm hiding in the school parking lot for shelter. Well, hiding from the rain, not the school peeps. The showers were/are open so I took a super long mostly hot shower and decongested a bit. I figure I'll stay here as long as I can. Once a patrol goes by I'll poof, or if it gets to be around 7 PM, whichever comes first. Thankfully my roof hasn't been saturated yet, but it will be if it keeps raining like it is before too long. I had the choice of staying in the library and keeping myself warm and dry while my car roof hits saturation or come out here back to school and keep the roof dry for as long as possible. Between 7 and 11:30 AM I saw a patrol car twice, so there may be one around. I expect they will be around a lot tomorrow, so I won't be able to try this tomorrow.

This long weekend is destroying my food budget. Two extra days of not micro food has gotten kind of expensive. I'll have to thin out my weeks supply of soups with Ramen and go pick up some cheap soups later. I don't have enough to safely pay either bill I was hoping to this paycheck at this point.

I spent the morning pouring over the netbooks again, particularly the Asus 1000HE and Asus N10J. I would still love one of those the most. I just don't see an actual laptop as much of a gain over the N10J until they start to near the \$1k range.

Considering noone has stepped forward to offer me the \$375 for the 1000HE, let alone the \$650 for the gaming capable N10J, considering actual laptops in the \$1k range seems pretty silly. Guess I just have to try and put it out of my mind again.

After all this time it's still so strange to go shopping. Sure, obviously it isn't so strange to shop for things like the netbooks which would be super helpful for school and everything else and be like, "Damn, can't afford it. ", but just regular food buying is super difficult. Everything produced assumes you have a fridge to keep it cold or a dry safe storage space to store it. Not unexpected really, I mean who doesn't have a place to live where they can put their food, right? I saw tasty breakfast foods, yummy frozen foods, several kinds of lunch meats, cold stuff you micro to get ready, all these kinds of foods... all these kinds I can't buy.

Damn, patrol went by. That's three now I've seen today. I guess I'll mentally set my leaving time for 4:30 (just over 1 hour) to avoid them ... Hum, he just came back again. Doesn't look like he's looking at me, but I guess I should scoot.

Time passes

Well, we are somewhere dry. I'm at a mall I used to buy games at back in the day. It isn't too far from the main hub area, I guess about two miles. All I have to watch, outside of the random passer by, is a wall. I will likely try and study a bit, so my day isn't totally wasted, but there is hardly any light.

Still, I suppose it could be worse. But I still don't get why I'm the only one I've ever known who has this much trouble/bad luck finding jobs, friends, or a sweetie. I have no problem online, or with people I meet in class, or who pass me by, but for whatever reason it seems only one in a zillion truly cares or isn't just passing me by.

Well, maybe tomorrow will be a better day.

Time passes

Drip drip on the roof. It's such a horrid downpour that even the concrete parking structure is getting penetrated. I don't know how many years it's been since it's rained this much here. All my life I've loved the rain. I would be inside my house, looking out the window at it, hearing it's pattern on the roof, listening to the drops in the drain, listening to the pitter patter on the concrete. We don't get snow here, rain is as close as we get. (Save for two years we got ice rain.) Rain has always reminded me of home, of being safe, warm, and loved; The elements raging around you while you stay warm inside. Sometimes you would just turn up the heat a bit and peek out of a window. Sometimes you would grab an umbrella and run out to go somewhere, giggling and shivering from

how wet you got, changing quickly and warming back up again feeling the warmth inside you and out.

But not this year. This year I'm in the rain. The rain is on me all the time. I'm cold, alone, and wet. I can't get dry. I can't feel the warmth. And although I know there are those out there who may love me, I have no home. I have no surrounding feeling of being loved because I'm so very cold, so very alone, and have no place to live. And as I sometimes do these days, I wonder if I will ever have those feelings again.

Day 230 - 2/16 Dead presidents

It's Monday, early morning time around 9:15 I think. It's a good day for playing an online game. I know, I know, you are saying, "But miiissster rabb1t, you always say it's a good day for gaming." Well, yeah, it is. But, I guess I should clarify if I didn't before. Days like this, which are a continuing rain in several days of rain, on a Holiday weekend in particular, seem good for those long serious playtimes where you drop 8-10 hours in a raid to get your Gear of Level 80 Doom. Other days, those nice sunny BBQ Spring/Summer days, those seem good for light play, like 2-4 hours online, or calling over friends for a BBQ and silly/casual console gaming.

For the first time in days the rain is lightening up. The sky is somewhat brightening. If this keeps up I may not have to hide in the mall parking structure. My roof will need a few hours of not rain to dry up before bed at least.

That's all I wanted to say really. I'm still, as usual, super sad I can't be online playing with peeps, or playing console games, or watching my shows or movies. I still don't understand why these series of unfortunate events continue. Thinking back over the years it seems so many events have not happened that could have added up to being fine now instead of being where I am. And every day I wonder, why do those continue to not happen? Why is it I continue for months and months and things continue as they are? What is Fate's plan for me and how much longer will it be before I have my share of happy again? Before I have enough friends to have fun BBQs and watch movies with again? Before I have a sweetie again?

Time passes

"He's still in the car, poor thing." I hear a cutie say to the guy she's with when they come back from shopping to their car that's parked across from me. (Not sure if it was a

brother, friend, or boyfriend, as there was no physical contact between them.) She smiles, giggles, and waves to me, hehe. She likely assumes I'm waiting for someone, as that's what I appear to be doing. But yeah, poor me. Now 7.5 hours in this exact same spot. with at least 5.5 more to go. Just sitting here in the car, mostly cold and rainy weather. I have gone out to pee, twice, and got a juice for teh cheap and some individually wrapped coffeecake like breakfast foods. But yeah, if I could be in a home I'd have studied, played my game, maybe even have done a dungeon or raid by now, probably have helped some peeps on a few boards. Instead I'm out alone in the cold, sad, and besides fading out to nap for ½ hour a few times, done little more than about 15 minutes of studying due to being too sad and cramped to try. Heh, yeah, poor bunny stuck in the car 😕

Day 231 - 2/17

Lunch time, super full in the cafeteria because it's continuing to pour out there. I'm in a crazy place, using a chair as a table again.

So, stupid mini work called this morning. They wanted me to cover a shift tonight. It's like 'wtf? You stiff me for half my shifts, then stiff me to get zero shifts because of a holiday that doesn't fall on one of my days last week, and now you want me to cover your ass this week?' Pretty lame since I effectively have to take it. No dinner with ghost tonight because of that, nor help from him, unless he goes by my work after his class, which effectively isn't likely to happen. Normally I'd be like 'yea for extra shift', but why tonight, on the one night I see ghost and get help? Bleh, makes me sad work is treating me like poo lately with shifts. I don't want to talk about it.

I basically got current on my site and nearly up to date with Epic Fail. There are two netbooks here in the cafeteria today. I'm guessing they are new as the people were super excited about them (showing them to others). They are getting super popular. I got to watch the new Dollhouse show. Win. Ulike the Sierra character too. Dichen Lachman who plays Sierra is teh hawt. ⁵⁵ That's my day so far. Input stuff took 'till 10:30, then the show, so here we are at around 12:15 I guess.

Guess that's all for now. K thx bve.



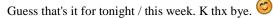
Time passes

At the different mini work now. This office smells like funky wet shampooed old dog. I guess the locker room light needs a special janitor key, so they have no lights. (I found this later.)

I gave out the last Valentine's packet earlier. Until I don't know if I gave it to the person I was thinking of though. I don't think I mentioned this, but two or three weeks ago I saw a cutie who asked me to save a someone (one of those petitioners who are on campus sometimes). I listened for a bit, but I was like, 'Sorry, I have no money. (2) A hit later I was walking in to the library thinking how super cute and attractive she was while peeking out the window at her. I almost bumped into someone while doing that, hehe. I was in the middle of a something but I thought to myself, "If she's still there when I'm done I'll go share teh lolz with her and flirt. O" I finished pretty quick after that, but she was gone. Today another person from that group tried to talk to me and I was like, "Sorry, I have no money. A cute girl talked to me about this two or three weeks ago..." And he was like. "Ooooh. O" with a look that seemed to indicate he knew who I was talking about, "Thanks for stopping then. My name is Kevin and the cute girl is down over there and around the corner *point*" So I went and gave her the last of the Valentines. She looked... different though than I remembered. I know it was the same organization and it was like three weeks ago, possibly more, so my memory may be off or something, but I wasn't sure if it was the same cutie. I trusted Kevin and gave her the Valentine's pack. I didn't really have time to chat or watch her reaction though, as I was on my way to meet the ghost, who was coming down early for an appointment. When I passed by the area again half an hour later she was gone. So, same girl, different girl, I don't know for sure, but the events of the day played out that I would give that girl the last Valentine.

But yeah, I got a quick visit with the ghost and he helped me with some monies. No dinner though. I'd been looking forward to dinner all week and needing to work causing me to miss it makes me mad and sad. Normally it would be like, 'yea for extra shift.' But it's not extra, it's what I should have had for this two week period (according to the new one shift a week schedule.)

It's pretty rainy out there still. At one point early this morning it was raining even harder than before. I've got a bad headache, but now that I've taken pills and eaten hopefully that will go away.





Week 34

Day 232 - 2/18 Catching up on TV, nearly poisioned

Late lunch at 2:00. I decided to wait until after the crowd left before trying to eat. It's later than I expected to wait for, but it's where things landed. I started my day posting Epic Fail, then watched the first show of the new season of Survivor, 24, and what I think is the start of the new season of the Unit. I checked boards and people are still quiet from the weekend. No jobs, but there were more postings than I expected, so that's positive I suppose. After lunch I'll watch the Office, Fringe, Supernatural, Clone Wars, and Bones if it's new. It seems Hell's Kitchen did not air, which is odd, and I'm still pretty sure Burn Notice, Psych, and Monk didn't have new episodes either.

That's really my day. I suppose in a way Wednesdays are kind of my weekend. It's the day I've caught up on stuff I need access for (posting site updates, Epic Fail, and any school work I have) and it's a good pause point to rest and recover. At least for now, who knows where my days will go in the future.

It's been sunny so far today. For the first time in a week there wasn't a cloud in the sky when I got up this morning. It is a light gray out now, but I don't think the rain will be back.

I'm still a bit congested from my cold, still a bit sad from the work shift weirdness, and as always sad about my life in general; but I suppose I'm getting a little better on those as time moves forward. I may get a special something for/with dinner to help cheer me up. I haven't really decided yet.

Time... I guess I just need time for things to change. But do I have it? Time passes

Oh that's odd. I've seen some ugly Yaris now and then and I just verified it online

— I only think the "lift back" version is cute. The "sedan" type is icky looking.

Time passes

It's a good thing I watch food preparers like a hawk. I decided to get a hamburger and I say to the guy, "Hamburger." And he replies, "What kind of hamburger?" And I'm thinking, 'Wtf? There is the kind with meat and there is the kind with no meat called a "veggie burger" which they don't serve here. So I say, "Whuuuuut do ya mean?" And he says, "Hamburger? Cheeseburger?...?" Maybe it's just me, but those are two different things. So after I again say hamburger he asks, "With everything?" And I reply, "No, just

lettuce and tomato." As he goes to get a bun that's been sitting in the warmer for way too many hours I ask, "Can I get a fresh bun?" He says sure and goes to get one, which apparently takes so much brain power he forgot I asked for it plain and he's put ketchup on the bun before I realize what he's forgotten. I remind him I wanted it plain and I add, "I'm allergic." A bit of an exaggeration, but the end result of me being sick and my dinner and everything else coming back out of me would be the same. This guy thinks it's then ok to wipe off the bun and just re-use it. So I say, "Um. I'm gonna need a new bun. That's why I said plain and that I'm allergic." He then wipes what's left of the ketchup that was on the knife he scraped it off with onto his smock thing, then sets the knife down on the counter, leaving a smudge on his smock. He manages to not get any on the new bun, but I later notice he's also wiped the tongs on that same area, not to mention a few dots on his cooking gloves (blue surgical rubber things). It's a miracle my burger and bun got out of there clean in one try.

Maybe it's just me, but it seems that if you say, "I'm allergic" to food preparers they boggle for a moment and then get that "allergic = pain, suffering, and possible death = I should be super careful preparing this person's food." Apparently this guy missed that.



Restaurants are ok though. It's just sandwich places and fast food places that are risky. But if you peeps have sensitive tummies and such, be super careful out there.

That's all that's new to say really. No new jobs posted to apply to. Nothing interesting other than that to say. A few hours left here, but I doubt anything interesting will happen. Night.

Day 233 - 2/19 Clean feets

Lunch time and my day has just started. I drove in around 7:45. There were some gardeners at the church when I left, but I'm sure they didn't see me sleeping even though I was only about 25 feet away. I fell asleep after getting here and didn't wake up until 10. I meandered over to take a shower and meandered back. For the first time in a long while I have clean feets. It seems that they only clean the shower floor once a quarter but at the different mini work I found some sandals in the lost and found pile, so I

took them. (Why the lost and found cloths weren't all taken to a donation place instead of just piling them up in the hall is beyond me.)

It was around 11:15 by the time I'd meandered back to the car, put things away, and got all packed up for the day, so I decided to come straight to lunch. I waited a few minutes at the group looking around until a few turned their attention to me and I said to Tyler, "I approach you, as the leader of your group..." He quirked an eyebrow. I held up the binder. "Between 7 and 9 PM last night someone left this at your tables." He takes the binder and he and his girls face start to show that they recognize it. I continued, "I'm fairly sure it's one of your people's." They realize who's it is and are like 'oh' 'oh' 'yeah' 'um' and ask the others where that person is. He wasn't there, but he would apparently be there at any time. So, in time the cards will make their way back to their happy home.

That's really my day so far. Just that. I must have slept about 11 hours or more total. I'm still a bit congested, but getting better. No jacket at the moment, it's super sunny and actually a touch towards warm. I figure I'll get my jacket(s) at around 5 when I go back to the car to pick out what I want for dinner.

Guess that's it for now. K thx bve.



Time passes

Brrrrr. Snack time at 5:30 and it's getting chilly. Good thing I'm on my way out to pack dinner and get my jacket.

Someone has been giving me a lot of crap about my tips page for Death Knight today, so I decided to get some chicken shapes to cheer myself up a bit. The serving guy asked, "Is that it for you?" as he put the nuggets into the little container. I replied, "Yeeeaaah *sigh* I'm super poor and shouldn't even get this." He put in some extra and a few spicy curly fries got mixed in there as well; vea for extra.

That guy that was giving me crap put me in a bad/sad mood I guess. The guy is saying I made bad choices / tips and I'm like, 'You can't talk crap if you don't state why you disagree. I don't agree with all the mainstream tips and I state why at my site. If you read it and want to say why you disagree we can debate specific reasoning, but if not shut up because I won't take that.' This guy has been on the board I'm a mod at for years (like 3 now). He always poops on stuff and talks poop without saying why or explaining his position. I think I've even mentioned him to you peeps when he did this before. You can't disagree with someone, particularly if you do it in a mean way, even more so with something that has a decent amount of personal play style/choice involved, and not say why you disagree. If it were up to me I'd have banned this guy long ago. I don't like

people who are constantly negative about everything who have no logic or explanations of why behind their disagreement.

Aaannnyyyways... Try to put that past me and move on. Hope everyone else is having an ok day. O Maybe I'll have something actually interesting to report later.

Time passes

How odd. We are nearing 8, dinner time, and the binder was still at their table though the peeps are all gone. I guess I'll try and get it back to its happy home again tomorrow.

I spent a bit more time looking over Death Knight tips. I did find something I hadn't seen before, so that's good. I also found a post referencing that more glyphs are going to be added (implied for all classes). Of course, if you don't play WoW you don't know why that's cool.

When I was getting dinner someone asked where something was on campus. I had a feeling it was near the cafeteria, which was near where I was going, so I escorted the nice lady in and her event was indeed where I thought it may be.

I are such a nice rabb1t lately.



Put out an application for one part time position, but it isn't likely one I'll get. It's something more than no applications I guess.

Guess that will probably be it for tonight; Night peeps.



Day 234 - 2/20 Survivor: Exile Island

Not much to say yet today really. It's nearing 1, lunch time. None of the regular crew is here today to give the binder to. I guess I'll be holding it over the weekend for safe keeping.

I should have been studying for my test, but I haven't. It's been too tough to get into the mood lately. Though, it is continuing to warm back up again. I'll have to try to do a cram session tonight and tomorrow morning. I don't think it will help at all as it's an essay test on concepts that just aren't sticking to my brain.

Not much going on with my boards. I posted against someone getting a gaming laptop. They aren't a good idea for serious gaming because they are way too expensive and can't be upgraded. I tried to steer them towards a netbook for on the go and a desktop for gaming. Something like the netbooks I'm looking at are fine for not so serious gaming, but I just don't think a gaming laptop is a good deal unless you have money to replace it in like two years or if you are completely and totally unable to use a regular desktop system.

I'm feeling a lot like I'm on Exile Island today; minimal food, minimal comforts, separated from everyone else, unable to group up to get ready for challenges or form alliances, yet surrounded sometimes by beauty. I just have to keep surviving until I am 'the sole survivor' and get my million dollars.

Day 235 - 2/21 The rain returns

Seems like a busy and crazy day. Let's see... my test went ok I think. It certainly felt much easier than I'd anticipated as I was allowed to pick five of six questions, so I avoided the one I didn't feel confident about. After that I went to the library where I checked boards, watched my shows, and did a quick job check. I hooked up with the ghost and his wife after. I haven't seen her in forever. They've been together forever now.

They took me to dinner and we had lots of lolz. After they took me to get some foods and gave me some money help. Zomg so much helping.

And now here we are at about 7:30 and the rain has come back and it's pouring. Shame, since it seemed like it may start getting warmer there for a bit. They also bought me a neck travel pillow, one of those ones that are shaped like a horseshoe. Never slept on one of those, I may sleep on it sideways, hehe.

At least, in theory, I shouldn't have to be flat on my towel where it feels like someone is punching my face.

An eventful day I suppose all in all, but one more about morale and physical survival than anything else. But, that's likely all that I'll have to say today. It's later in my evening with only a few hours 'till 'bed', so I'll just say night and hope peeps are enjoying their nights with friends, loved ones, games, movies and whatnot.

Feels like a real Sunday

Today is kind of strange. I was woken up around 6:30 by the whooshing of a few cars. Not whooshing by speed, but due to the rain on the payement, as it was raining and windy all night. I waited a minute then put on my contacts and rapidly snuck out. One person saw me leaving, but they won't think much of it for long, if at all. There were eight cars in my back area but none were close enough to have seen me sleeping as they got out. It seemed like there was a church function in the lower section, a section from which you can't see out into the parking lot once you are down there.

But what is really strange is that now, after waking again at the school, I feel like it is a regular Sunday. I feel like I did good on my test, so I've no school worries. I feel as if work is what it is and that's not going to change soon, so no point worrying about that. It's raining, so I won't be going anywhere, and I should hurry hurry to "get out of bed" so I can take a quick shower (steamy to decongest my lungs) then hop on the boards really quick before going into my game to hook up with some peeps for a raid.

I really don't know why I feel like this. I certainly can't do any of that. I'm at school and can shower, but it may or may not get steamy enough. I certainly can't game at all because I've nowhere to do it and have no portable of any kind. As always all I have today is two hours at the slow public library, and since I didn't do it yesterday, laundry. The rest of my day will be sitting in, or avoiding sitting in, the rain.

It's so sad when I feel like this. Be I have no idea when I'll be back in a home or able to game at all. I could still be months from my being able to.

Well, I guess I'll go shower. It's 9:45, later than I normally shower on Sundays, but it's not like I need to hurry for any reason. The library doesn't open for more than 2 hours, and even still, I've no reason to rush right over and use my time immediately.

Time passes

Having some foods at nearly 2:30. Gonna kill a few hours then go do laundry. There wasn't much going on with the boards, so I did a price update for my system builds, which it needed. Can't input those until Tomorrow though.

Oh, I did find this large foam liner thing in a box to go out to the trash at mini work the other night. I grabbed it to use as a car liner. Maybe I'll cut that up later. Hopefully that will help a bit with the hole issue, although it seems ok with the little mat over it. I would feel much safer though with 2-3 layers of 1/8" foam down there.

That's really it so far. K thx bye.



Day 237 - 2/23 The binder won't go home

Lunch time at about 12:30. Hopefully the binder will make it back to its home. I again gave it to the group alpha, it bounced through a few people, a shorter blond girl sorted some cards then removed about 1/3 of them from the binder and it is currently sitting on a table.

Stargate Atlantis season 5, the one that started right when I went homeless, has 10 episodes up on Hulu now. Woot for getting caught up there. That will probably take all week to get current, heh.

This is the last week I'm with the kids, so I've got that in a little bit. Theoretically my 'extra' shifts start next week. I haven't gotten a 100% solid confirmation on the days / hours / location yet. I figure I'll worry about that on like Wednesday.

Um... that's really it. I've got a test tonight; have to make my unlimited number of 3x5s for that later.

Um... guess that's it for now. Still raining a lot but population seems lower than normal. Lots of people probably just stayed home.

Time passes

Couple of minutes until class. Not much new really. I spent my time with the kids. They were doing percents. They got some new ones and I was trying to help by saying, 'well, you can get this by adding these two' or 'if you know this one then you can get this other one like this.' But one of the kids didn't get it at all and I'm like, 'you can get this by doing that one and then making it half or dividing it by two' and she's like 'but that's a percent!' And I was all, 'um... yeah. I don't know how else to explain it.

The class here before us in this room did some art stuff and they are cleaning it up. A few are taking pictures of the art. Um... you can't take one thing (I think most of these pieces would be classified as mixed media – stuff glued to other stuff or with paint squashed on) and then filter it through a different media (pictures). That doesn't work.

That's probably it for my day. Class usually ends with just enough time for dinner and one last check of the boards.

The binder was still there on the table when I had my snack at 5. I think I may have to just let it go. I've tried to send it back home twice now, and if it's owner hasn't

come back for it... well... I'll just let it be and maybe it will find it's way back home from here.

Day 238 - 2/24 Letting it go

Lunch time at 12:45. I no longer know the fate of the binder. It was still on the group's table last night at 9, but now it's gone. I just have to let it go and hope it made it home ok. I always wonder about things like that. I hope my recommendations to peeps are ok and they are happy. I just have to assume people not replying after asking for / receiving my help are ok. It likely comes from my own lack of a true childhood and wanting to protect and ensure as many people are happy as I can.

Lots of excitement around WoW today. I guess they are nearly ready to drop a big patch that does lots of changes. I wish I could be there with everyone and join the tournament. That would be something fun to try. Plus, there is the totally cutest pet if you do. I don't know how far you have to get to buy the pet, but I totally want one, hehe. It seems there may be a sad bit of news though. Some of the regular morning guys in the little library room got some laptops so I asked if there was enough bandwidth to play here on campus. One said WoW is totally blocked, you can't play at all. That would explain why I haven't seen anyone playing. (I've seen no online games being played at all, which I did think seemed unusual.) I looked into wireless broadband a few days ago and everything I've found so far says you need to get a 2 year contract at \$60 a month, which just seems ridiculous. Where is the medium level bandwidth for travelers? Say something like \$40 a month on a 4 month contract?

One thing at a time I suppose. I don't have the like \$50 saved for classes and parking next semester (which I can sign up for in like two weeks) let alone the \$400 for even a non-gaming netbook. I did, however, start to try and struggle to save at least a little something, so there is \$10 in savings so far that I can hopefully hold for school.

Not much else to say really. I put out one application for a mostly full time job that I'm totally qualified for, but that was about it today so far save for a minor site update and watching some shows. No word from the ghost yet, but I expect we'll hook up around 5 for dinner like we have been doing.

It was slightly warmer last night despite it being sprinkly all day. I had no socks on while I was sleepin' .

I'm still just living day to day. I can't make any real plans. With my life crumbled around me I am beginning to wonder; did I ever *really* make plans or has my life always been as it is now, nothing more than hopes and wishes which sometimes came true but mostly did not.

Time passes

Back from dinner with the ghost, sooooo full now. We talked some gaming stuffs and had some lolz. I helped him with some upgrade choices yesterday and today and he's like all anxious to go to the local store to pick up a graphics card. hehe. I'm like, 'be super careful to only get Evga, BFG, or XFX, as they are pretty much the only ones with lifetime coverage.'

I had a good time with the kids today. They were all like 'yeeeaaa' when they heard 'mister Eric' was going to read the answers to check their homework. hehe. OThe more I'm with them the more I think I'd have more 'fun' being a teacher at the 7^{th} / 8^{th} grade level than I would at high school. No offense to high schoolers out there, now or in the future, but I think I could be... sillier... and have more flexibility in how I teach than at the high school level. Like on the first day I could maybe dress up like a pirate, and then I could discuss the first day of school being uncomfortable, and how you don't have to be overtly out of place to everyone in order to feel uncomfortable. I think there should be a certain level of theatrics with teaching; get the brain going, get the creative side interested, get people involved and engaged, don't just sit there and spew numbers or data that they will simply regurgitate later. I just don't think I could do something silly like that at the high school level. I think they 'expect' teachers to be a certain way and if you don't fit within what they expect you'd never be able to get them to give you enough respect / authority to be able to teach them properly. I don't know, it's tough to describe, but I think since Fate has brought me here, I wonder if maybe it is to make a decision to teach at that level. I suppose it makes a certain kind of sense, since with my mom's death at 13 I really kind of had my life crash and stop at that point. I had to go from there to instantly grown up and on my own. I never had a fair chance at really being a kid. Maybe being in a job where I can return to that point and continue forward could be a good thing.

Well... my night is nearly over. I'm just typing this last bit of the day in without writing it down first *gasp*, but I wanted to get it out and on teh Intarwebs for everyone.

Likely nothing else interesting will happen tonight besides my going to update the .pdf files later. I figure I'll do that every couple of weeks so they don't get too far behind.

Guess that's it. K thx bye.

Picture series 6



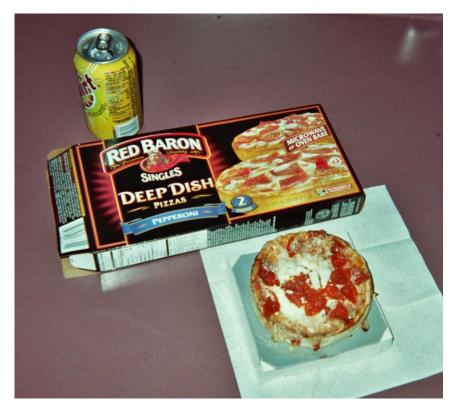
New Year's pizza



A rainy day at school



Nature still pwns



A fancy Friday



Tiny flowers



Peeking sun



Clouds



Sharing lunch



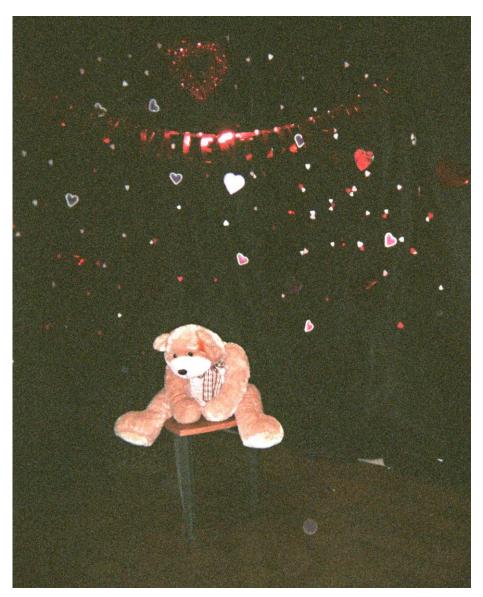
The middle school



So cute a gift card



Valentines



Valentines bear

Week 35

Day 239 - 2/25 Finally warming back up

Lunch time nom just after 1. It's finally warming up again. Even though the sky is a light shade of gray I slept with just one layer on last night, no pants or socks at all through most of the night. And now I've only got a t-shirt, undershirt, and pants, underwear, and socks. I've got no outer layer and no jacket.

Um... don't know what to say really. Nothing interesting going on today yet. No new job news. Lots of cuties here today, but as always none are talking to me.

There is some paperwork and an assignment I've been ignoring that I really can't put off anymore, so I'll do that after I visit the kids. That will be bleh.

Oh, someone at the library gave me a something. Back a few weeks ago I mentioned to you peeps how two of the librarians in the Internet lab rely on me to answer questions they don't know, one of them gave me a power bar thing for helping lately, heh. In the past few days there were a couple of things I helped with. So, that was nice. There was a price tag for \$1.75 on it and I said, "You didn't really pay this much for this did you?!" And she's like, "No, but you (helping) are totally worth it. "Before you go thinking there may be a something there, there isn't. She's an 'older gal', I'd guess closer to 50 than not. But, as always, good to be validated / appreciated.

Nearing 1:30 now, guess I should pack up and get ready for my time with the kids. Time passes

Dinner time at almost 7:15. There are some people in here, must be a class, and they are all drawing wiggly stick figures of people they see with charcoal. hehe. It's like the assignment is to spend 10-15 seconds per figure and that's it.

The extra mini work hasn't totally set the schedule yet, but it seems she's tentatively set me up with three shifts. In total that would be 14 total work hours per week, more than my two nights a week I was doing a few months ago. Not a super lot, but enough that if it continued for about two months I could get my netbook. Not the gamer one, but the non-gamer one. Which, as mentioned, would give me unrestricted access to all of my non-gaming life. With donations it could happen even sooner. Though I only got one donation in January and one so far in February. They are pretty rare these

days, so that is very unlikely to accelerate my netbook plans. Or, with donations or waiting a bit longer I *could* get the gamer one. Of course the critical things (contacts, tires, oil change, extra car insurance thing, etc.) continue to become more critical as time passes, so the most likely "plan" is to get the non-gaming netbook and start tending the critical items as quick as possible after that.

I didn't do either thing I was supposed to. One I couldn't do because the directions sent me to websites that didn't work and the other is now blocked by someone monopolizing the scanner I need. I guess I'll do them later.

I'm so exhaustedly tired. I think I caught another cold. My muscles ache, I've got a headache, my eyes hurt, and I want nothing more to go to bed, in a real bed, get lots of extra sleep and play games and have fun for a few days, not worry about or do any work or school stuff. I'm so sad and tired from not having a place to physically belong and rest. At least this time, unlike when I was homeless as a teenager, I have places I belong and I'm wanted mentally and emotionally, online safe havens as it were. At least there is that.

Day 240 - 2/26 Such a sweetie

Christine is such a sweetie. Every time she's seen me since I gave her the Valentines packet she's always said hi and stuff. Last night she asked, "So how come yer always here?" And I replied, "I have nowhere else to go. "And she's like, "Really?" She asked if it was temporary and I said, "Gods I hope so. "I think though that she may have meant temporary in a far shorter time span than I am thinking, like an out of your house because you are doing bug bombing for a few days or something. She's a total sweetie, seems like she genuinely cares. "I'll give her one of my cards later tonight and tell her about Epic Fail if she wants to read about my sad. She seems the type to be more interested in my poetry at my older site though, hehe.

It's just after 9:45, having some breakfast nom. I'm super hungry lately for some reason, last night and today so far. I had a really tough time getting to sleep for some reason. It was *eerily* quiet last night, no sirens or animal noises at all. I fell asleep after

midnight then woke up early before my alarm at around 6:20. I moved over to campus then fell back asleep until 8:30.

I did the more critical of the things I've been putting off – my contract for the debt consolidation people. They better not screw up and withdraw a payment. I'll try and do my class project later, not much choice on that one, as it's due Saturday morning.

Guess that's it so far today. The day has just begun, maybe it will surprise me with something nice later.

Time passes

12:45, lunch time. Um... I don't even know why I started writing/talking, hehe. Nothing new to say.

It's kind of gray and weird outside – sprinkled a bit super early this morning. It's like the rain isn't totally going away.

Not sure what else to say, but it feels like I'm forgetting something. Like there is something I need to do, somewhere I need to go, someone I need to meet... something yet to happen. I have no clue what it could be. I've no interviews set up, no class tonight, no work tonight. It's strange. I keep looking around like I'm expecting... something.

Day 241 - 2/27 I have a sad there now

Bit of a late lunch at 1:15. I'll have to nom quick to scoot to go be with the kids.

Last day with them, so that's sad. I'd love to stay, but without pay I can't continue to burn gas (and tires) to get there every day.

Never figured out what the weird feeling was yesterday. Christine wasn't there either. I still feel it a bit today.

The downstairs media lab that I basically never go to has nearly totally converted to the new dual boot Macs now. (I was forced to go today as the Internet lab shut down early.) They were an alternate place with unlocked systems, but the new systems are locked. The little room I normally use still has its three systems, so I'm safe so far, but the days of access to my web updates could rapidly be closing. The good news is that with the 14 total mini work hours per week, if things hold as-is, I should be able to get a netbook around very late March or early April. (More towards late March if Dad

sends some bunny day monies.) So, if I do suddenly hit a blackout period it shouldn't last long.

No other news or interesting stuff to say at the moment, guess I'll go for now.

Maybe I'll have more later tonight.



Time passes

At mini work now. It's about 6:40. Today was my last day with the kids. Some of them were sad, I was sad, the teacher was sad. I gave her my resume, as she was talking about how she's been trying to get aids for her classes but they didn't have the funding this year. Also, she said she would recommend me to be a sub for her class when I pass the CBEST. I have a sad there now. I'll miss the kids. It feels like I made a step backwards by leaving them. Not quite as sad as when I had to leave my home, but somewhere between there and having to leave my game. The teacher told me a few of the students that I helped told her that they thought I was a huge help, so I made a difference. They were being pretty silly when I took the pictures. I took three, just to be safe what with it being a cheap disposable camera, so I'm sure at least one will come out ok. I'll have to print that out when I can so I have a something to cover my sad. © That will be one of the dangers of teaching should I make it; I will become attached to the kids and care about them and their futures and every year I'll have to let go. Hopefully I'll be in a position to help as much as I can teach. It seems like their teacher was a bit overwhelmed and didn't have as much time as would be ideal to help the kids so much as teach them. (Being that teaching is just relaying info, while helping is doing extra things so you are sure they understand it.)

Guess that's it for now, just sharing my sad. But, in a way, it's a happy sad.



Day 242 - 2/28 I can has netbook?

Laundry time now. I was hoping to see Psych and Monk but it looks like their repeated time slot got changed. They aren't on this week or last.

Um... not really sure what else to say. I've had some immense pain in my jaw and behind/around my eyes lately. I'm having to keep myself overdosed on pain killers all the time.

The extra mini work schedule got set. There is indeed enough hours that, if nothing goes wrong, I will get enough to get an Asus 1000HE netbook within the space of March. There will be a slight bit of lag due to the time cards and pay days, so I may not actually have the monies in hand until early April. I really thought and thought about waiting to get a gaming type one, but you know, I've been ok with things so far, I think I'll be ok with a non-gaming one. Due to the fact that the gaming one costs double, and I don't need a gaming one after I'm re-established in a home, I've decided to go with a nongaming type. Plus, it's like I can get the non-gaming one and an Nvidia GTX 285 or just the gaming netbook for the amount I'd be looking at paying. The GTX 285 would be a huge boost towards getting me current with desktop gaming power, so that makes far more sense. Of course the "real plan" is to get the netbook then take care of critical needs ASAP. PC upgrades will come much later. (But by getting the cheaper non-gaming netbook I can be a bit happier knowing my real gaming system has money 'reserved' for upgrades, all-be-it indirectly.) Besides, the non-gaming one can still game. It can run Diablo 2 without issue, or things like Puzzle Quest: Galactrix, and there are YouTube videos showing it gets about 20 FPS in World of Warcraft. Speaking of which, the fact that school blocks online gaming and not knowing how great of a signal I'll get out and about was also a big part of the decision. Back in the day I did see someone here at the laundry who said the free city web was ok sometimes, so it's possible I might not be able to game while homeless with even the most powerful of laptops. (Of course the wireless broadband would fix that issue, but there is no way I'd want to be put in a 2 year contract.)

Gods it will be nice to *finally* be able to update my site, post on boards, look for jobs, do school work, or even do casual gaming *any time and anywhere* I want, with my own settings and preferences always set. It will be so happy to not worry if the school systems are busy or if school is even open that day.

But, I have to wait. It seems my life revolves around nothing but waiting these days.

Day 243 - 3/1 Contemplating wireless options

Yet another Sunday. Yet another weekend and week lost. It was nice and warm last night. In the evening it was actually a touch warmer than the late morning. It was almost shorts wearing weather for me. I was hoping it would be even warmer today, as

I had one less blanket layer on last night, but no such luck. Although it's only a sprinkle, it's been raining since early this morning.

Good news on connecting; I talked with a guy about broadband for laptops and it seems if I had my own modem thingy I wouldn't need a two year contract. I could go month to month. Those can likely be found on places like eBay. But the really good news, which seems odd to me, is that he said that WiFi would be just about as fast and that the only real difference is coverage area. (Which shouldn't be an issue around here.) That seemed surprising to me, as I'd always heard wireless was poo for online gaming. So I guess it seems, provided whatever netbook I wind up getting can run said games, that I shouldn't need to get broadband in order to play. When I go to the library in about an hour I'll try to remember to ask if they block games, if not then that is an option for connection spots if the free city web isn't good enough. I could also check at Starbucks, as they let you use their connection when you are there. There is one right next to Panda Express across the street from school. Anyways, I have a few wireless connection options to consider in 4-6 weeks when I have monies for my netbook.

I guess that's it. Being a rainy Sunday I don't expect I'll have much to say.

I said I wasn't going to obsess and I did for about 2/3 of my public library time,

hehe. I watched a lot of gaming videos which were done on the older Asus 1000 types, seems there are only a few with the HE type because it's still pretty new. The slow public library has the same 2 hour limit even if you are using a laptop, so that's pretty lame. The person didn't know if they blocked sites/games or not. I'm pretty sure I'll focus my plans on a non-gaming one (the Asus 1000HE is the most likely candidate so far). I obviously can still game on it a bit, but the connection is still a big question mark. So, a more powerful gaming netbook or full laptop might be a moot point. (Besides, should my extra mini work hours continue, I could go to the game center once a week or so if my netbook couldn't play WoW at all.) Really I want it for updating my site and doing board help. I don't know if I've mentioned this but I tend to update my site I'd say once a week on average. In the past two weeks I've updated it at least five times just counting the PC and system page updates. I guess the netbooks use the same 2.5" drives as normal laptops. Once I win my big lottery monies I'll have to change out the hard drive to a super fast solid state or VelociRaptor for teh lolz.

I guess that's really all that's new. It's 3 now and all that's left for my day is sitting in my car for about 7 hours doing absolutely nothing.

Time passes

It's time to give out the dummy head of the month award! *fanfair* It's been pouring rain all day, about 10 hours of rain so far. There are puddles everywhere. It's pretty cold out, fairly windy, and what do I see? A guy wearing sandals like he's at the beach. You, Sir, are now the winner of the dummy head of the month award, and we aren't even through the first day of the month. That, boys and girls, is how you ask the gods to make you horribly sick.

Killed some time playing demos at GameStop – sadly they don't have Street Fighter 4 running. Well, at least somewhat soon I'll have my netbook and access to the web and online casual games until I can get Diablo 2, Puzzle Quest: Galactrix, and WoW installed. WoW should be pretty easy. If I can't get to my system to install it I should be able to ask my friend/ex-roomie to hook it up to her system and copy it over. Loading it directly would be the best way, but an external DVD drive is like \$50. The system itself (currently \$400), an upgrade to 2 gig (\$25), and a cool sticker (\$15) have the highest priority. I'd love a small laptop mouse too, but I'd rather spend the \$25 on a game first and just risk lugging around my Logitech G9 from my desktop. Some kind of protective case would be awesome as well, but the ones listed have mixed reviews.

Anyways... sharing a lol and obsessing a bit more, heh. So exciting to finally have at least a little more monies to begin to move forward again, if even only in small steps.

Day 244 - 3/2 Aquatics mini work

At the new aquatics mini work now. It's pouring rain. Why anyone would want to swim in the rain is beyond me. Of course, this is a "lap pool", so all the people are doing is going back and forth over and over, which doesn't seem all that interesting to me either. There are actually three of us on shift here. I'm in front being a ticket guy and the other two are in a little shack outside being life guardy, which effectively consists of them just hanging out for hours on end, heh. So... outside of rarely doing a clicky to count people and punch visit cards, it's pretty much the same thing as my other job. (Of course the visitors are different.) I guess I'm basically just a ticket booth guy with far less visitors. They have a micro and stuff, so I can do lunch too if I want (instead of losing time at school, which I'll not be getting back to until 1:45 or later.) They have a mini TV here too,

hehe. If I recall nothing good is on until the evening. And, I suppose, the signal will poof in a few months anyways what with the change to digital, so I suppose it doesn't matter.

Um... that's it so far. Sad to not be around the college peeps even if they don't interact with me. I totally need a job at a school.

Time passes

It's right about 9 and my day is over. It's been a pretty weird feeling day - one of those days you feel more like you are watching a movie of yourself than actually *living* your life. The new aquatics mini work was ok. I punched the cards and said hi to about 60 people in the space of the 3 hours of my shift. As far as jobs go it was ok, kind of 'fun' in the same way my other mini work is I suppose. Of course both will be much more fun when I have my netbook and/or I'm in the mood to do school work when I can. With class today I couldn't do much on campus as I only had a few hours after mini work 'till class, then just a few minutes before the library closed after class. I'll probably come on campus right when it opens tomorrow to compensate for my reduced time.

Today felt like I was living my life for someone else; not in my usual way, but in the way that I was forced to do things I didn't enjoy or choose in order to meet expectations of someone else. I haven't felt like that since about 15 years ago when I was at a job I hated and in a marriage that was in the early stages of crumbling. While it's true that I would spend the majority of my day helping others on boards if I could choose to do anything I wanted, that's very different from doing stuff you feel you are forced to do in order to just barely break even. I suppose it really lies in the layers behind my motivation. When helping others on boards I'm choosing to do it because I like to share and I like to help and people seem happy with my suggestions and advice. With work, well, I'm just a body doing a job almost anyone can do. With class, well, lots are in my class and even with getting an amazing grade there is no guarantee it will be a step forward to my desired career or job. I guess I'm just feeling 'ho hum' today – feeling underappreciated and like my true skills and experiences are being wasted and feeling like I may never achieve my very simple and basic goal of finding a job I'm genuinely happy at which pays me 'enough' to have the basics in life, with just a little bit extra to have fun and actually live.

That and I've been feeling very sad about being alone and single lately. Even though I know a big part of my being single (and alone) has to do with having no social circles, I really have to wonder. It's been right around 10 years since my divorce and starting school. Why haven't I found any new friends that are there when the semester ends? Why haven't I found a sweetie or even someone to date regularly? I see everyone

around me who breaks up or loses a job and 6 months later, or less, they have a something new. Why don't I? Why have I been the only one to not? It seems like it's always been this way and noone knows why when they examine my circumstances. I suppose it's the will of the gods, but I can't think of any other reason for it to happen save for me to remind the world that we anomalies, we outliers, we unique cases, *do* exist. I accept that the path I am on isn't 'normal' and may never be. I accept what I've missed in my life so far, I certainly can't go back. But, must it continue? Will I never have those things everyone else seems to have?

Day 245 - 3/3 The sad that is my life

Feeling sad and tired today. It's around 12:15, lunch time. It's been super rainy and fairly cold today. So far this morning I got caught up on Epic Fail and did some site updates. I watched some shows too. After lunch I'll likely watch more shows and check boards again. Maybe my mood will lift and I'll work on school stuff.

Today is one of those days I'm sad about my life. Too much of it is still out of my hands and all I can do is try to change what I can and just keep waiting for those changes to happen.

Not sure what else to say. I is a saaad bunny today with no hop and flopped ears.



Time passes

It's nearing 5 and I'm risking having a small snack. I'm totally starving. I say risking because the ghost usually shows up at 5. No word from him today at all yet, which is odd.

One of the student librarians asked if she could join me during lunch. It was totally packed and there weren't any places to sit. I guess I seemed the least scary since she sees me all the time. We chatted a bit about classes and work, then a friend of hers stopped by and they were talking about WoW, so then we were talking about WoW. So I was like 'zomg I'm talking about WoW stuffs and being like a normal person'. It was a nice surprise. She didn't stay long, as she doesn't get a lot of time for lunch, and she needed to check some stuff for picking up her boyfriend at the airport later.

There is a Native American display / shop set up here in the cafeteria. One of the shop keeps is playing a flute. It's nice. If I could pick my ethnicity, like reroll myself (hehe), I'd most likely go with American Indian. Of all the cultures I've learnt about, be it curious looking around or because of a class, they always seemed the most interesting and the one I liked the most of the various cultures. I think it's mostly due to agreeing with a lot of their philosophy, beliefs, and metaphysics; what little I know of it anyways. That or Greek / Roman. But all of my Greco-Roman knowledge is from a long time ago; I don't know what their modern life is like.

That's really it. Waiting on ghost to see if we are gonna do dinner nom. Guess I'll be... um... more ready, heh.

Time passes

Still totally pouring rain outside. It's nearing 7:30 and I'm having dinner nom. The ghost never called or emailed, kind of odd.

I saw the very gorgeous Christine on my way out to the cafeteria for dinner nom.

Haven't seen her since that day last week, guess she doesn't work much. She asked how I was and was curious that I was going out. I told her I was going to eat and gave her my card and said she could read my sad story but that she would more likely be interested in my poetry and stuff. She said, "I liiike poetry ." And I said, "I thought you might.

So that's my night I think. Nom nom noming dinner now. I have half an hour left before I can't post, so I'll likely wait to post this week in the morning. I guess we'll see.

'Night peeps. K thx bye.

Week 36

Day 246 - 3/4

About 12:45, lunch nom. It's totally crazy in here today – it is only lightly sprinkling off and on, but people are still avoiding being outside.

Let's see... to rewind a bit to yesterday the ghost did actually show up. I guess I left my phone on for too long and it wasn't talking to the network anymore even though it was showing that it was. It did that before too. Normally I shut it off during class and that is enough to refresh it, but I guess I haven't done that in a while. So, he was on campus a little late, but close to the usual time. He tried calling me like a bunch of times, and looked around for me. Oddly I was apparently in the same areas looking for him, but we somehow managed to not see one another. At around 8:30 he found me in the library.

Since I'd already eaten he took me to the store and bought me some foods.



Rewinding back to lunch yesterday I got a bit of library insider info that I have to try and remember – next semester the library likely won't be open at all on Saturdays and the little room I update from won't be open as much. So, it seems very good timing with my aquatics mini work hours as I should be able to get my netbook during the break between semesters. After that point I won't have to worry about open library hours anymore.

I have a project I need to do for a class that I need my system for, so I asked the friend/ex-roomie if there would be a good time to do that. Seems the ex-roomies are out visiting family already, so I'm free to do that today and tomorrow any time. I figure I'll ponder the basics of the project here in the library for a bit and then go do that. I've also saved up some fun stuff I want to print and need to run my monthly backup, so I can do those too. I figure I'll probably be there from like 2 'till the late afternoon, come back to campus for a bit more Internet time and dinner, then go spend a few hours with my system before bed - maybe do a little game playing for teh lolz. ⁶⁵ I figure I'll leave it up until tomorrow and pack it up in the evening. That way if I have any changes or forgot something I'll have a few hours today and tomorrow to access things at school to fix it before my system is back in the box. There is also one more program I could use that I can move to my USB while I'm there, after that all of my important programs will be on my USB and I can easily move them to my netbook when I get it. Unfortunately WoW is too big to fit on my USB, so that will need a direct installation or access to my system so

I can move it over via Ethernet or move it over in small pieces via the USB. We are still about a month before I need to worry about that though. Who knows what my life will be like then.

Saw another two new netbook users today, and someone I tried to help in the library last night who I see in the Internet lab a lot smiled and like waved to me today, so that's different.

Um... guess that's it really. I should scoot do my project. I'm just kind of hesitating because, well, I've gotten used to the chaos at lunch. Yes, it's loud, it hurts my ears, I really don't interact with anyone, but in a way I suppose it reminds me that I *am* alive, I am *not* alone, and that there *is* hope for moving forward in a happy direction in the future.

Well, off I go. 🥯

Time passes

What a strange day it's been. It's dinner time now, at the old school in a home time of just past 8. I left campus at about 3 to go do the PC stuff. By 5 it was all set up and I was running backups and such. It likely took about 1 hour to set up, but I kept forgetting to check. By 6 I'd pulled the final program I need onto my USB and updated the rabb1t menu. (The changes are subtle, just moved some buttons and altered a bit of text.)

I decided to have a bit of fun and play the Puzzle Quest: Galactrix demo. Too much fun, and I burnt an hour playing.

I decided to grab a TV dinner to celebrate the new menu (I love how it looks now) and got back on campus around 7:15. I tested out Flash to see if it works, and dang it, it doesn't. For some reason it won't run off the USB drive. Well, I've got it on there and can move it to my netbook when I get one. Hopefully it will run fine there. If not it's probably ok. I've only used it twice now during the homeless time, so I don't really *need it* like I do my other programs (which do run off the USB just fine.) But, it *is* yet another thing I'm blocked from and need my own system for.

It was super super cold in the garage by 5. I wouldn't be able to stay in there during these cold times. As cold as my car is, it warms up ok when I'm in there. The garage, however, would probably be way too cold these days during the night and mornings.

I didn't get a chance to do my school stuff. My fun stuff took up the hours I had today. I'll stop by again in a bit, but it will likely be too cold to want to stay. I'll do mini aquatics work in the morning, then stop by school for an hour to check email and such,

then head on over to do the school project stuff I didn't do today. I should have plenty of time to finish tomorrow. I don't think it will be more than an hour.

A strange day in all. In some ways much like my old life, in others still very strange and surreal.

Day 247 - 3/5 Putting it away, again

At the new aquatics mini work at around 10:45 now. It's pretty good. Just like the other work where I watch basketballers, here I watch swimmers. That and punch cards, heh. There are court TV shows on during my shift. You know, those Tm dumb, you are dumb, let's go to court and argue over who is dumber'.

Today has been a wacky day so far. I woke up a bit early at around 6:30 and scooted over to school, then fell back asleep until around 8:45. I got up and hurried in to the little computer room – woot, no line. I hopped on to a system to grab the patch files at FilePlanet that I need to get my system current with WoW. I also just went ahead and grabbed all teh others they had in case I have to do a full reinstall. They have a 'mega patch' that gets you up to the current version, but I have no DVD media to burn that onto at the moment. I'm trying to avoid getting an external DVD burner if I don't have to. Fifty bucks is fifty bucks, ya know? It would have high resale value once I'm done with it, but still. My critical programs run off my USB, so I can just pull those over. That and WoW are all I need on a netbook.

I don't know if I will actually be able to do the school project like I envisioned. More than half of the pictures I want to use are on the current camera, which has 1/3 of the pictures left still. And now my ink is mostly running out, something I totally forgot to check, so that's like \$20 to get a refill. I'll likely wind up just doing the basics of teh project with the ink I have. It's so sad I can't do projects how I want because my stuff is all in storage.

Not sure what to expect with the rest of my day. I'll go ex-home and update WoW, input some Fail - I spent about 1.5 hours with that last night - and then put away the system and go back to campus. Only one show is new, or should be, so there isn't much to watch

It was such a total pleasure being on my system. Not just because it's way more uber than the school systems, but because I have way higher resolution. I could load my stuff at the defaults I use at home and see everything; no scrolling around or having the screen blocked. It's like the difference between watching a TV like the 5" one here at mini work versus an IMAX movie. I so miss the freedom and speed that my system has. I'll miss that with my netbook. I made half a dozen desktop pictures from my WoW screenshots at netbook resolution last night, hehe. With my netbook though I'd be able to close windows and do other settings things which would be remembered each time to help compensate for the lower resolution.

Well, guess I'm just rambling about my crazy life. Maybe I'll have something more real / interesting to say around dinner after I'm back on campus.

Time passes

Done with my at ex-home computer time. Everything is back to the not-normal that is my life these days. The friend/ex-roomie actually came back within minutes of my getting there today. She came in to the garage for a couple of seconds and said, 'Hi. I'm back, but the boyfriend won't be back today. He'll be back bla bla'. I was kind of expecting a follow-up to that of an invitation to hang out, have dinner, maybe watch a something, but no such invite came before I left. It's 4:15, snack time now. I expect she's exhausted from her trip and all. There was a super crazy murder-suicide that their family was involved in (indirectly) so that's all kinds of crazy. Although, she really hasn't replied to many of my emails or said much at all since Xmas. We were supposed to see the finally of Survivor together, but I never got an invite over for that. And at this point that was so long ago the new season has started.

It seems the will of the gods that I not do the project as I hoped, it seems the program I wanted to use didn't want to do what I asked. I think my version is too old, so I have to try and do it here on campus, which means color print outs will be ridiculously expensive. Hum... maybe I can do it as a .pdf and see if I can borrow a system to hook it up to the projector. I could totally do that on a netbook (after I installed Word '07), so in future semesters I could consider that.

I couldn't get WoW all the way current either. I think there is a micro patch that wasn't downloadable from FilePlanet that I'm missing. It's probably fine. I'll probably wind up needing to get an external DVD drive anyways.

Um... guess that's it. Just a bit sad about my life today. Thanks for listening to my sad. *hug*

Zomg, dinner for teh free. It's 8, got sucked into some shows there for a while. I came to the cafeteria to try a noodle thing the ghost got me, but I found abandoned chicken nuggets and some curly fries. Not a small amount either, about 60% of the full box (a \$7 meal). There are nine nuggets and about a small side order of fries worth left. Ice cold foods, but it means the original owner is long gone.

Lots of posting on boards today. Got about five people I'm directly helping. Many happy thanks for helping appreciation for teh rabb1t today.

I put out a job application, so that's good, and there is the possibility I'll do a focus group thing for \$100. That would be super helpful in accelerating my netbook plans.

I got a ticket for Watchmen as well. What with work Friday and school Saturday I got the ticket for Sunday at 6. So, that is something awesome to look forward to.

I guess that's it really. About 45 minutes until my access time is up, so that's probably it for tonight. 'Night peeps.

Day 248 - 3/6 Chatting

Hi peeps. Did a lot at the school in my before work time. It's 10:45 and I'm at the mini aquatics work. I jumped on a system at around 8:15 and updated my site a bit and got Epic Fail current. I checked with the people I'm helping on boards and scooted here.

Last night when the library closed I saw the girl I helped that I see in the Internet lab all the time these days. (The one I mentioned the other night that waved when she saw me after I helped her.) I chatted with her on the way to the garage for a bit. Seems she has a bachelors (I think she said Bachelors) in a type of Fine Arts degree and is working towards a Bachelors in Psychology, so I gave her my card and said if she needed help or whatever to let me know.

OCZ has a netbook on the way. It's interesting in that they will let people pick memory (up to 2 gig, same max as others) and pick hard drives that go up to a much bigger and faster size than other netbooks. Reviewers say it's got one of the best keyboards. However, it uses the same CPU, which will be technologically behind when it launches in a few months, as well as a low capacity battery. (It's an even lower capacity than the current average for netbooks.) It seems really odd to choose an old CPU, weaker

battery, and lesser quality WiFi tech. They are basically going to be behind everyone else on the market. Well, if news on pricing and availability come out before my purchase I'll have more options. Seems crazy though that they would launch a technologically inferior product outside of customizable hard drives, which I really don't see as a big deal for netbooks.

That's really it so far. It's still pretty early morning, so lots of day left for interesting things to happen.

Day 249 - 3/7 Future John doesn't live here. You do.

Late lunch / early dinner time. No money to eat out this weekend, so I got two kinds of lunch meat. I really wanted a sandwich, but I can't really afford bread. I have to be super careful with money until I get paid. I have crackers, so it's mostly ok. I would have had more (money) but I tried an experiment of seeing if the popety noise and kerclink-kerclink noise would stop with a full tank of gas. It seems to reduce the chance they happen by quite a bit but hasn't stopped it completely. They always show up sooner or later. If not every day, then every other.

Um... I felt like I had lots to say earlier, but now I either can't remember or I actually didn't have much to say.

I checked the school calendar. Sadly the school is closed for about a week during the last bit of the month / early bit of April - right when I should be able to get my netbook. So, probably good timing there. So far I only have \$10 in savings, heh. And I have to pay ~\$50 for next semester and a few bills before I can put more in, so at the moment that ~\$400 feels like a very long ways off.

There was a sign in the store that said bunny day isn't until mid April? I could swear it was early April, and in the past few years I remember it being late March, so I may not be able to get my netbook as quickly as I'd thought. (Since I was adding in money from dad to compensate for aquatics mini work's pay check lag time.) I guess we'll see. I also thought I could sell my iPod to the nice Michael person at the game center to get some money too, if he still works there. I'm guessing he left and that's the shift they were hiring for. Anyways, we'll see how netbook monies play out as they play out.

No sign of rain clouds today. It's actually slightly warm. A touch windy, so it will probably get cold very soon, as it's 5 now and nearing sundown.

My life seems to be making so many backwards steps. When you are young you think about the future all the time; times when you can buy all the games you want, all the movies you want, stay up as late as you want, what you want to be when you grow up, who you want to marry, etc. But now, and lately more and more often since my divorce, I've had to think less and less of the future. The window between "now" and my "plans" and wishes has become smaller and less frequently thought about. I think less and less about where I might want to go for lunch or dinner and think things like 'can I afford to eat something other than what I have.' I think not about what I want to play or see on the weekend, but about what I'll do to kill the hours upon hours that I have no access to the Internet and no money to go anywhere. I think less about the type of sweetie I may find, her physical build or personality, and wonder if I'll find one at all. Once upon a time I knew who future me was. Now I don't know if there is a future me at all, or if I still have my sanity at all, or if I even still exist.

Time passes

I decided to go to Golfland to do something different. Outside of the other night I don't think I've been here since summer. When I first arrived about ½ hour ago the place was empty. Since then three shuttle busses from Stanford have driven up and dropped off kids in their late teens to early 20s - all happy and laughing and smiling. How fun it must be to be going to college when you should be. I never got the chance to go when I should have, and even if I could have I wouldn't have had the chance to go somewhere that was away from home. I'd love to join them, to have young college friends. I've talked about it a lot, yet I don't really belong with them. I suppose many would say, "Act your age." And the truth is that I am old enough to be any of those kids parent, yet that isn't a world I'm a part of either. I never had the opportunity to do the things normal kids did after my mom died. As such I'm even less prepared to do "adult" things. I never got a chance to build that critical foundation that carries you through life.

Without someone welcoming me with open arms and supporting me while I enter one of those worlds I don't see how I could possibly truly belong to either on my own. I'm not young enough to be welcomed into the younger world emotionally, and I'm not experienced enough to be welcomed into the older world financially. Without someone welcoming me, loving me, and supporting my transition, I don't see how I will ever truly belong. I may eventually make it ok financially on my own, and eventually restore enough of my life to be whole again emotionally. But without others, without love, without friends, I don't see how I can ever truly belong in any world.

All I've ever known is the fringe – being an outsider. Can I ever truly belong and be welcomed and loved? Or will I always be the outsider – alone and outcast. Or is it that the gods have a higher purpose and that as an outsider I can observe things unseen by those on the inside? And if so does knowing that I can help and that my life is sacrificing for the good of the others who I can't be among enough?

Day 250 - 3/8 Only our enemies leave us roses

Lunch time nom at around 2:20. Roughly 2 hours and 45 minutes until I go to the movie. I normally don't get to a movie until about ½ hour before it starts, but it's opening weekend and I'd just be sitting around doing nothing regardless of where I was.

Last night I was feeling pretty homeless for the first time since the church had that sleep over in the summer. Some people were in one of the sub level rooms and blocked my safely going into the sleeping spot. Like four times I checked and they kept not leaving, meaning my spot was at risk. At around 2 AM I finally gave up waiting for them to leave and parked where 'the 9' park. I napped for a bit and woke up again at around 5:30. But what do ya know, time change, it was really 6:30. I decided to move over to school where I could sleep safely as long as I liked. The people were still there when I left. They did some kind of crazy all nighter. I didn't wake up until nearly 11 (new time). I took a long uninterrupted shower. I did my time at the slow public library and so here we are now.

Being a Sunday the boards were effectively dead. I did some window shopping for a netbook mouse and deleted the gaming netbook from my wish list since I've decided to pass on that model. For the games I'd play on a netbook the graphic card power apparently wouldn't make much of a difference due to the CPU/motherboard limitations.

The non-gaming one should be just fine.



It's a super beautiful day; sunny and warm, but a bit breezy so it's cooled a bit. I only have two shirt layers and it's actually almost warm enough for shorts. Seeing girls in shorts next week wouldn't surprise me at all.

Woah! I got some cookies with chocolate the other day and now they are melting from the warmth! Hopefully they won't be icky and all stuck together later. I guess it's a good thing that I didn't get the chocolate doughnuts or chocolate covered marshmallow bunnies (what I've really wanted lately with bunny day coming.)

Looking forward to Watchmen tonight. Looking forward to having my netbook, though thinking about critical bills it may be closer to early April before I can afford it. Just some single player games and solo questing and crafting in WoW and I'd be a super happy hoppy bunny.

Guess that's about it for now. Just over 2 hours 'till the movie. Happy Sunday peeps.

Time passes

I loved the Watchmen movie. I think though that even today, so many years after the graphic novel was written, that the social and political messages will still be lost on the majority of the population.

Well, it's 10 now, just finishing off the last of the lunchmeat as sort of a late dinner.

I did sort of a clever thing with the remainder of the rubber/foam stuff I found. (That stuff I made the car liner with to plug up the hole in the car where I sleep.) I rolled it into a half circle and put it over my trunk area. Now, at quick glance into my back, all people see is a black mass instead of seeing right into the 'trunk' behind the seat. I've moved a lot of the foods I have in the back seat to under there. Previously I'd just had a few soups back in that area. It's freed up some space in back and I feel just a little less homeless.

Well, off to "bed" I guess. Hopefully I can pull in and go right to sleep. I have to do an observation at 9:30 that I need to turn in during my Monday class. I have to make notes for a test too. Hopefully I won't forget to do that. I was going to check out the book to do it Friday, but forgot.

Well, 'night peeps.

Day 251 - 3/9 A lame start

Today is off to a lame start. I had a tough time getting to sleep, so I'm all kinds of tired. I slept after I got on campus right up until I needed to go to my observation. Upon getting there I discovered they didn't have a badge ready for me. Upon inspection it seems that back on last Thursday when I signed up I did so for the *previous* Monday. They have an appointment sign up book where it is a week behind? They have to go through *each*

day and make name tags for people and didn't remove the day's appointments for a week?! So I went through all six binders and, sure enough, they were all a week behind. I explain to the desk person they need to be sure they are current so that doesn't happen again. One person says 'oh we can let you go in, it's ok'. So we scramble to make a badge and faux sign up, off I go to the room, and the kids are outside. What the poop? I told the person they must be indoors. It's an indoor observation. So I go back to the desk and now it's 10 'till 10. I need to leave for work and no longer have time to observe today. Yet another assignment that will be "late" for that class. (They were all supposed to be turned in tonight, but now I'm missing three. (**) I hate this being homeless poo scattering my focus and ability to do my projects when I want.

Well, guess I'll nom some breakfast for five minutes then go off to mini aquatics work.

Time passes

Having a snack in the cafeteria. I need to do my 3x5s for my test, so this is just a quick note at just after 3.

Tummy has been feeling really sick lately. Not sure what, if anything, I'll have for dinner. I may drain a bit of savings to get a hamburger or something. Nothing I have with me would play well with my tummy today.

It's kind of funny – one of the lifeguards and I were talking about cuties and he said that they (the two lifeguards outside) are jealous of me because I get to see them (the cuties) dressed and I said I'm jealous of them (the lifeguards) because they get to see them in swimsuits. lol. So that was pretty funny. I guess upon reflection I would rather see cuties dressed than in a swimsuit with goggles and their hair all under a cap. Dressed regular you get a better sense of their personality and style. Probably a moot point what with only one or two cuties in a full 3 hour shift.

K. Better go study. K thx bye.

Time passes

It's 9 now. My day is over. It was one of those days you hurry from one thing to the next and you have seemingly just enough time to complete the most minimal aspect of each thing and not any extra.

Good news on the class projects I owe for the Monday class; they aren't actually due for two more weeks. Well, just short of two weeks since Monday is now over. So, that's a big relief. I think I said already, but normally I'm the kind of guy to have something ready a week or two before the deadline to be super sure it's ready. My mood

and stability fizzled pretty bad in the last half of this semester. It's been super tough to manage what with how my life has been lately. Still... it could be worse and I continue to adapt a teeny bit each day.

I saw Christine super briefly before the library closed. At first the girl I think is her sweetie was with her and she was helping to push in chairs. hehe. Later she stopped near me for a second (she was alone) and put her hand on my shoulder and said hi and asked how I was. I said "super sleepy" and made sleepy eyes and she tee hee-d as she scooted off for more chair pushing in.

Guess that's really it. Hopefully my tummy will feel more stable tomorrow. Hopefully the day will move at a slower pace and I can get some projects done and maybe watch some shows. Maybe even something unexplained will surprise me. Let life surprise you, have no expectations. It's better that way.

Day 252 - 3/10 Another homeless day; Another homeless week.

Early lunch time at 11:45. I got on to campus early since I couldn't sleep after I moved from the sleeping spot. I got Epic Fail current, checked for jobs, and checked my (fun) boards. Nothing going on today. So far it's a sleepy and chilly day. I finished off camera series 7 last night so I could get that developed. Half of the pictures from my time with the kids are on there, so that will be good to get before I turn in my project. Hum. I wonder how much a low cost digital camera would be. After I get my netbook I could consider getting one. Then again, I only need it while I'm homeless really.

Guess that's really all to say so far. Not a super interesting or eventful day so far. Just another homeless day at the end of another homeless week.

Time passes

Met up with the ghost for dinner nom. I was so hungry before and now I'm so full.

It's still pretty early at 5, but I doubt anything interesting will happen. We talked a bit about getting re-established, but since I don't have enough income to pay rent and stuff there isn't too much point in figuring out what it would cost to move in somewhere.

Talked for a bit about my total mini work hours and my "plans" (get netbook, then get contacts or tires, etc.) On the way to his class we talked a bit about WoW. He started a new character to play on a server some of his work friends are on, so we loled at his

lowbie character. Seems he has all online classes next semester, so I'll likely only see him like once a month. But, meh, next semester is still like a month away, so what happens then won't happen for a while yet.

Waiting to use a system in the little computer room now while I write this. I could just be entering it and done already with a netbook. Well, about a month and I can do that hopefully, so soon enough. Plus, I can has games then again. Yea for games!



Guess that's it for tonight / this week. K thx bye.

Picture series 7



Goose flapping



Gease



The Kids



The kids again



The classroom empty



Parking dusk on a rainy day



Parking dusk on a rainy day 2



Drips





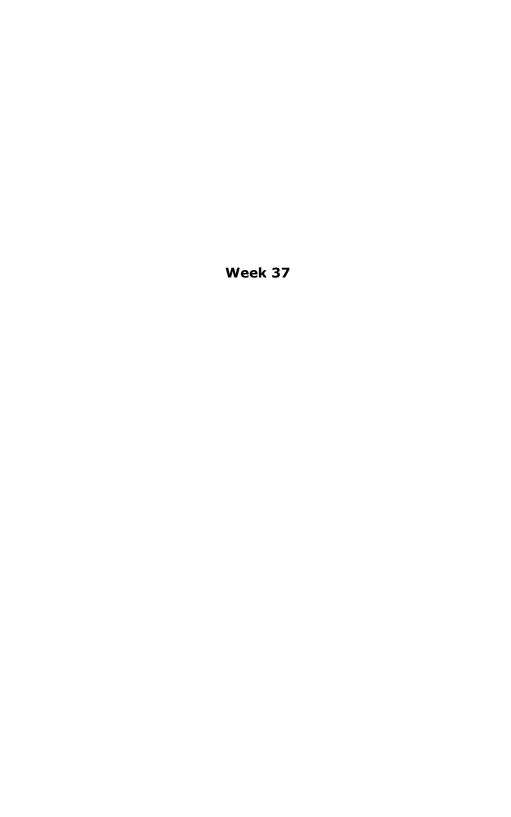
Puddles



Puddle column



Waiting for an event, caution, hearts in the background, yup that's my love life



Day 253 - 3/11 Would you like fries with that?

Not sure what to say today. I slept a ton this morning after I got to campus. I didn't wake up until after 10. ... oh win ... someone just left 1/3 of a large fries order. 😂 ... I took my shower and on the way out I saw the doggie. Someone was being super cautious approaching the doggie and I said, "You can pet 'em. It's a totally friendly doggie." I walked up to the doggie; let 'em smell my hand and doggie flopped right over on its side. I said, "See? hehe o" And the girl was all "aaaawwww o" I pet the doggie a few times and then moved aside and she did the same. Sure enough, doggie flopped right over for her petting. The girl tee hee-d and blushed some more.

After, I went to the Internet lab. I watched The Office, checked my fun boards, checked the job boards, checked email, and now we are here in the cafeteria for lunch at just past 1.

Yesterday I did my 3x5s for my test that I have next Monday, so those are ready to go. I've been kind of ignoring school stuff besides that though. I may work on other projects a bit later but I've been feeling a bit sad lately. Yeah, things are looking up a bit with the aquatics mini work hour addition, but I'm still a far cry from having the income to get re-established, so that's still a persistent sad.

The day's weather is odd. It's warm but cold at the same time. I left my jackets in the car, but I'm a touch chilly with my three shirt layers. Hopefully in a few weeks it will start warming back up. I guess it's been averaging in the low 60s.

Can't think of anything else to sav. Bye for now.



Time passes

It's 6:45, having early dinner nom. For some reason campus is almost completely empty. Yeah, it normally thins out after about 6, but there is almost noone here.

I watched the Unit and How I Met Your Mother. I checked boards again, but they are pretty dead today. Work related boards have been getting more and more dead as time goes on.

I've seen two netbooks today. I'd love to have mine now. OI have like four different sets of site updates/changes to do now. One will require the program I just recently picked up that won't run here, so that has to wait for my netbook. I've checked the room where I can do it twice today, but it's been busy. It will be awesome to be able to spend more time in the cafeteria doing web stuff. I like the activity, though it can get kind of loud. The library rooms can get kind of lonely sometimes lately.

I found most of a small spicy curly fries. Heh, today is free fries day I guess.

I mostly did one project I need to do, only mostly because I need to pick up my pictures before I can finish it. I'll do that after the library closes in a few hours.

That's probably it for today. Highlights of free fries and petting a doggie. Well, at least I still have some little pleasures now and then.

Day 254 - 3/12 Throttle bearing

So I did my observation this morning. I'll type that in and do that assignment later when I get on campus. I was going to go on campus before that and mess with the pictures I picked up last night, but I couldn't sleep last night 'till nearly midnight and I was soooo tired I just wanted to sleep as long as I could.

On my way to work I decided to get some fuel cleaner stuff and see if that fixes the poppety/kerclanka noise. I pondered over different kinds for a few minutes then asked a guy (that works there) what he thought. As I figured he agreed that if it was a fuel issue I'd be jerking as I drove, so I was right in that it wasn't fuel, but not being a mechanic I had no other guesses. The mechanic seemed to know his stuff, so I trust what he said. (Just like I hope peeps trust what I say for PC hardware. (a) He said that it is probably the "throttle bearing". The good news about that is that it's a \$15-20 part. The bad news, as seems always the case with cars, is that they have to completely take apart the clutch to get to it, so he estimated that would be \$300-500. The also good news is that he said the car would still run when it completely breaks, it would just be way way louder and happen all the time. So, at least I no longer have to worry about the car exploding.

Nearing 11 at aquatics mini work, so that's really all that's happened so far today. Probably ramble some more later.

Time passes

My toes on my right foot are all crazy. I first noticed this about a month or so ago, and upon further investigation right now it looks like they all shift clockwise by about 15 degrees at the first joint. My left foot all have straight toes. I think I mentioned that about 9 or 10 years ago I twisted/broke my ankle really bad and never went to the hospital. (No

insurance.) I've got some cartilage growth on the joint and in a part on the top. The growth is pretty subtle, but it's worried me in recent years. I'll have to remember to check at the health center when I get back on campus later. Still at aquatics mini work, but it's 1:15, so nearly time to go.

Time passes

It's 7:30 and the day is almost over. No tasty leftovers for dinner, so I've just got soup and crackers, heh.

I watched the first episode of season 5 for Ghost Hunters, so it seems I won't be behind this season, yeeeaaa. I finished off one of my assignments, so that's good. Checked jobs and there was nothing there.

I went to see the doctor person on campus and they had already left (over 1 hour before the health center closed.) I talked to the two nurses there and they suggested possibilities but agreed with me that I'd likely have to see a specialist. With no pain it likely isn't anything to worry about, but I am worried. Crazy toes are crazy toes. They suggested I make an appointment to see the doc, which would cost \$10, who could then forward me to a specialist where I may get free service. So, I'll have to try and remember to do that next semester when I'm not totally out of cash all the time and there is an open appointment slot.

So that was my day so far. Car is semi-broken and needs fixing. My poor foot and ankle may need fixing. And I have my usual sadness about me that is my life these days. Oh, and I posted picture series 7.

Maybe tomorrow will be better.

Day 255 - 3/13 Possible netbook delay

It's late for my first writing, but early for dinner. It's nearing 5:45. There wasn't anything to say this morning, then I was super busy. I was super sleepy and slept in until 10 when I needed to go to aquatics mini work. I had an ok time there then hurried back to campus. I finally did the school project I tried to do (but couldn't) on my desktop system at the ex-home. I should have done it sooner, but was delayed by depression about my not being able to do it how I wanted, as well as missing some of the pictures at the time. After that I had to hurry here, no time for shows, just time for a quick board check. The other day someone asked what netbook to buy and I told them about the Asus 1000HE. They

put it on rush order this morning so they should get it tomorrow. Hopefully they can give me some good review infos about it.

Sadly getting my own 1000HE won't happen until four weeks from now, *if* I'm super careful and conservative. (That's counting only minimal help from the ghost and zero other monies. More than that and I may be able to get it sooner.) School cost more than I estimated this semester, so that's put me off by a bit. I was really *really* hoping to get it by the last half week of March / first half week of April as school is closed then. Without one I'm looking at a total site update blackout, only a few hours of access per day, and a whole lot of time to do absolutely nothing. (Not counting the hours I work, obviously.)

My life is like I'm in a race with the tortoise, only he's kickin' my butt because I'm gimped. I am, however, getting some quality time with the snail and he's a pretty nice fellow actually.

Day 256 - 3/14 Another ghost

It's about 6:45 I think, noming Panda Express for dinner. I did ok on my class presentation thing I had to do. (What I've tried to prepare the something for at the exhome.) I did a lot of changes on my tips file for Death Knight. They were a mix of changes for the next patch and adding some thoughts about things I didn't previously talk about. I watched Dollhouse, Terminator, and Bones.

I got a pretty big surprise in my email. Within the past month I tried looking up someone I knew back in the day on the Internets. I couldn't find anything on her or her guy, but it wasn't surprising since it's been 12-13 years since I've seen them and I didn't recall their full names. Anyways, the surprise was that she sent me an email. It will be interesting to find out how she tracked me down. She emailed me through the rabb1t site, so it wouldn't surprise me if someone pointed her to Epic Fail and some of the things I've talked about seemed familiar to her. I sent a reply but didn't hear back before my time ran out. So, that's two ghosts from the past I've found again. Well, who found me.

I did my laundry, I'm eating now, and that's really my day. After I'm done eating it will be about 2-3 hours before 'bed'. It will be so nice when I have my netbook and so much more can happen in a day. But then, I never know how interesting it is to you

peeps to read about my board checks, what level I am, or what new crafting thing happened, heh.

"Your ideas are clever, and you will be rewarded." (In bed) Heh, good fortune, but I'm still single.

Um... couple hours to kill in a parking lot, don't expect anything at all interesting to happen tomorrow, so I guess that's it.

Hope everyone's Saturday has been much more fun and interesting than mine. Possibly reconnected with an old friend, but my day has been pretty regular outside of that. K thx bve.

Day 257 - 3/15 A curious bird

There's a silly pigeon on my car looking at me. He's like 2.5 feet away on my hood. hehe. Took a pic, not sure if it will come out though. It's 11. I just took a long hot shower alone, so I'm suuuppper clean. O I've decided to start taking my cloths bag with me to the locker room. It's been 8.5 months and nothing bad has happened to my stuff yet, but this will reduce my worry when I'm taking a long shower. Plus, I can choose what cloths I want when I'm done and not worry about room to change.

I wonder if I can get a WiFi signal in the locker room. If I can once I get my netbook I may just spend several hours of my Sunday in there. I'll have to try and remember to check once I get it. When it's warmer I could be in the car, but inside there are benches and power I can tap. Well, there are a few outlets in the parking structure, but they aren't always on.

So... two hours at the library is it for me today, then hours upon hours of nothing. I'll likely mess around pondering World of Warcraft things and maybe start early thoughts about April system builds. If my friend from back in the day has replied I can peep that, but I expect the boards will be dead. They always are on weekends because people are busy playing.

That's all for now. K thx bye.



Time passes

The slow public library is all exploding. There is a problem with their system server brain. Some systems work ok until they get an error, but once they do you are

screwed. I'm now locked out of both my regular account and a temporary account. It's sad too. I saw a reply email from my friend in there. Well, I guess I'll try and hang out and do one of my assignments that's late and see if the systems get fixed so they can unlock my account. Lame. Yet another thing I'd have been able to do days ago with zero problems with a netbook. I needs my netbook ASAP.

Time passes

I decided to go to the not slow public library since the librarian on the phone said their systems were unaffected so that I could talk to my friend. She had nice happy things to say. Though she didn't say how she found me, so that remains a mystery. She lives close, but not super close. I'd guess about 1 hour to 1.25 hours drive away. So that could be some fun later when I'm not totally out of monies.

I tried to do other stuff, but the systems sucked too bad to do anything. They seriously need to upgrade the public library systems. There was one person who needed help on the boards. Hopefully pointing them to my site will help them out. And, zomg, there was not one but two people who smelt like ash trays in there.

It's odd weather today. It sprinkled earlier and now it's a mix of warm and cloudy. That's likely it for my day. Nothing else to say that I can think of. K thx bye.

Day 258 - 3/16 Scotty don't!

Today certainly hasn't been what I expected so far. I was shocked awake by my (move the car) alarm at 6:45. You know, those times when you are completely totally asleep and having a really deep dream and the alarm totally interrupts it. So, I move the car then expect to fall asleep again. But, despite how totally tired I am I can't get back to sleep. I decide to go on campus to do some stuff. I see three totally beautiful girls on the way in. I got in to the little computer room to update Epic Fail, which is 2/3 of a week behind. I put the USB into the computer - nothing. No flashing lights, no slightly audible reading screech, no 'bwodeep' from the computer registering that it's in, nothing. After a bit it says that there is an unrecognized USB. I restart the system and try again – same thing. I try a different system – no response from it at all. I try a third and a fourth, still nothing. It seems the drive is dead. I'm now totally cut off from all my programs until I either get a replacement USB and get a chance to get to my system to copy stuff over or

I get my netbook and load things up onto there. I'll likely just wait for the netbook as there is always the risk that another USB would fail or I'd get a virus. Plus, of the ~3.5 weeks until I get the netbook I'd be unable to update for 1.25 weeks anyways.

I had friendly chats with my friend. She offered me a USB she has, but I don't know, I think I'll just wait. It will be sad, but I'm sure the time will pass quickly enough. I suppose too I could go to a copy shop and see if they have a web program to update the main page and alert peeps, but I'm sure the concerned will email, which I'll still have access to.

I didn't lose much, so recovery won't be too bad. I'll just have to go to the web pages online, find where it's different from the last backup, swap to code view, copy and paste, and it's done. The big thing will be getting caught up on Epic Fail that hasn't been entered since the last backup.

Besides, you never know. I could get a surprise for Saint Patrick's day and be able to get my netbook sooner.

A sad loss, but things could be much worse. The gods are just temporarily shushing me at my site. Guess that's it for now. Just that and super quick board check before I had to go to mini aquatics work. I'm here now and it's only just after 11. Probably more later. K thx bye.

Time passes

Well, the day is over. Pretty crazy day in all; shocked awake, failed USB, aquatics mini work, a few hours to check boards and do a project, class, and now we are here. I'm pretty sad about the USB death shutting down access to my site. Though, as I mentioned, of the remaining time before I hope to get my netbook more than 1/3 would have had no access to my site anyways, so it isn't that much in terms of loss. And, I suppose this week I should focus on my two finals anyways.

Gonna run out to the store and get some cookies, but that's really it for my night. It was sad to not really be near activity today. I'll have all day Tuesday and Wednesday on campus though, so that will be happy. It's good to be working more, but I feel a bit more isolated. It's ok work though. It's actually kind of nice in terms of going nowhere jobs.

Oh, the USB did flash its lights in one system, so maybe it's just temporarily sick. I'll check it now and then and see if it mysteriously starts working again. Strange to go from fully functional to dead, but that can happen sometimes.

Well, maybe tomorrow will be a better day.



Day 259 - 3/17 Saint Patrick's Day

I forgot it was Saint Patrick's day today. I suppose it doesn't matter since I don't drink, heh. In the cafeteria having lunch now. It's probably around noon. Lots of business and life here. I suppose that's one reason people join guilds in games, so they aren't alone. It's always so sad on days I can't have lunch in here.

My USB drive is still sick. It's lights went on in one system and the files all showed up, but it locked when I tried to open files. So it seems I'm still locked out of the data. I'll keep checking, but more than likely it's toast.

It's odd being unable to update my site like it was in the early days. It's like, I know things will be fine, they won't get too far behind, and a lot of help I do is direct via PM or email, but still. I wonder if more than a handful of people will notice. I do get around 1,750 unique people a month, but I'd be surprised if there were more than a couple dozen who check more frequently than once a week.

No job news today. Not much going on with the boards, though I did help someone via PM. I picked up one of the books I need for a final, so I'll do my 3x5 cards for that on Thursday and Friday at mini work. Other than that I've got TV shows to watch and likely hooking up with the ghost for dinner.

I'm surprised that there doesn't seem to be anything going on here on campus. There are some in green, but that's it. I expected some kind of fun or silliness going on.

It is kind of nice not having to fight to get to a system to do things I feel I need to do. Doing them as notes to myself in email has a far lower sense of urgency or critical need. Plus, it's nice to not be in the little room. I like the medium sized Internet lab and there are no creepy peeps there. Down in the little room there are some... odd... people with... unpredictable... behavior.

It will be nice to have my netbook; being able to do things I want when I want whenever I want. It should be far less stressful. Not to mention I can has games. 🥰



Well, guess that's it for now. K thx bve.



Time passes

Standing outside waiting to meet the ghost and go to dinner nom. Just thought I'd share what seems like good news really quick. The USB seems fine again. I don't know how. I don't know why. But it seems to see the files and interact just like normal. I tossed a heads-up warning on my site about it and uploaded another page just to verify things

look ok. I'll proceed with trying to get Epic Fail updated and posted as quick as I can, but it may not go up until the morning. One of three systems I can use has been sick for a while. It's got like 300+ viruses, so I'm down to just two I can use. Needless to say they aren't free often. I'll take this as a sign to run backups every week after I post Epic Fail until I get things onto the netbook.

Time passes

Back from dinner. I just finished inputting Epic Fail and now I have to run a quick spell-check then I can toss it onto the web. Seems things will be normal for at least this week.

Week 38

Day 260 - 3/18 In order to truly pwn one must pwn at all games

Last night I hurt a spider. It was crawling on my windshield above me and it scared me. It was like 2" big and I was all yikes because I thought it was inside. I noticed it was outside so I thought I'd turn on the wipers to scare it away, shoo 'em away from the direction of my roof where it could sneak in through the soft top. But it didn't change its path and it crumpled when the wiper hit 'em. I felt, and still feel, all sad. I very badly hurt the poor spider, maybe killed them. I used to kill spiders and bugs all the time when I was young, but in the past 15-20 years I've been trying not to. They are just trying to live their lives. It's not their fault they are scary looking. Normally I capture them and put them outside, but I had no cups to capture this one and I'm already "outside". My lack of capture materials and nowhere for me to back off to (to be less scared) made me panic and hurt the spider.

I grabbed blank disks last night to run my backups. This morning I got to the little room right when it opened to be sure I could get updated. I made sure everything was current. I actually did it so quickly I went ahead and prepared a few things for the future. I made the shell for week 38, updated the other pages to have the link, and made the changes to the retired builds page for when I get my next builds ready. Being slightly ahead on things I made the backup. Phew! So, now even if the USB totally explodes again I'm beyond current. I'll only be able to post week 38 and then we hit a near two week blackout. I think I may even have my netbook by the time my blackout is over. Hum, looks like I'll have about a week of access before I'd have the netbook, so I guess I will do two more updates via the school systems before then; provided I can actually get on a system that first week of the semester. Hum, I may just pass on trying to fight the crowd for that and wait for the netbook.

Had a doughnut and it's just past 9:45. I was going to get a juice, but it was just dispensing water.

Guess that's all for now. I'll be off to take my shower and start my day now that I'm beyond current with my web life. K thx bye.

Time passes

Hum, not much to say. It's lunch time at just past 1. I really just took a shower and checked email, job boards, fun boards, and that's it since we last talked. Well, I saw a totally beautiful girl at the micro who's exactly my type (physically) who I chatted with for a minute about microing her pizza. I saw the doggie again. I thought I might, so I took my camera with me in case I did. You can has pictures. I checked his tag this time and his name is "Buddy". He recognized me and was walking over to me and it was kind of tough to get pictures, hehe.

It's finally starting to warm up. I've got just two shirt layers on.

The people at the main table I watch are playing the World of Warcraft collectable card game. There was a tournament over a weekend a few weeks back that I wanted to go to, but I didn't have the money. It was something like \$25 to get in/play. I suppose it's ok. I've never played, so I would have had no clue what strategies to use.

That's all I can think of for now. I'll probably just chill here for a bit then go back to the internet lab to mess around for a bit. I should do some studying for my Saturday test though. I'll probably do that for a bit during dinner.

K thx bye.

Time passes

Nearing 6:45 and I'm having early dinner nom. It's pretty empty in the cafeteria, probably due to peeps cutting right before their test to either have fun or study at home. Next week is all finals.

Today was very weekend-like for me. I'll study in a bit but so far I did my updates and backup, which helped to greatly reduce my stress, and I've watched some shows. I actually found a new one – the World Cyber Games Ultimate Gamer. It's one of those reality competition shows sort of like Survivor where people get eliminated. For those who don't know, the World Cyber Games is like this huge pro gamer competition that's broadcast on TV. The WCG Ultimate Gamer show is about pro gamers who have to do real life challenges that are based on games plus the actual games. And it's *all* games, so the person may or may not be good at that game type. It's full of lolz. I like it. Those are my peeps there. (Though I've never done tournaments.) It's only two shows in so far, so I got current. There are some hawt girrrlz on there.

There's a netbook on one side of me and someone else on the other side with two portables. I think she's transferring stuff from a bigger laptop to a netbook, hehe. Seems like I see one about every three days now. I don't know if it's that there are more out there or if it's the same dozen or so people and I'm seeing them over and over.

Guess that's probably all that I'll have to say tonight. I should study a bit then go have a last bit of time in the library before it closes.

K thx bve.

Day 261 - 3/19 Lost the found

I think I may have lost my iPod. I noticed this morning that its plug was missing, so I checked the headphones bag and it wasn't there either. I have a vague recollection that I plugged it in on Monday in the Internet lab and I must have left it there. Bets that it's still plugged in up there under one of the desks, but it's possible someone found and kept it. I'm at the aquatics mini work now so I guess I won't know for a few hours.

My sleep has been weird lately. I've had trouble getting to sleep, so I don't fall asleep until midnight, but then I zonk out for a total 9-10 hours. I suppose if my body needs it it needs it. But still, it seems strange.

That's it so far. Gonna work up the 3x5s for my final. Maybe I can finish that today and drop off the zillion pound book back at the library.

I'll probably have more bla bla later.



Time passes

It's one of those times where I feel like I'm forgetting something. Like someone or something is waiting for me, but I have no idea what it could be. I'm current on all my shows, checked email countless times, checked for jobs, checked fun boards half a dozen times, went to work this morning, got current on web stuff, nothing is missing. I even did indeed find my iPod still plugged in under the desk.

It's nearing 6:15 and I'm nomming dinner early. I've been super hungry today for some reason.

Well, I can't think of anything to say. Guess I'll study for a bit then go back to messing around in the library on teh Internets, though I'm current with everything so I really don't know what I could do other than get ahead by working on the April system builds early.

Time passes

It's nearing 9:15 and my day is over. I'm having a small snack in the car. There wasn't really anything to do after I studied for a bit during dinner so I went ahead and finished the April system builds. I found half a dozen things to change as well, so that's good. I likely can't post them until next week though. I'll only have about a 2.5 hour window to do it tomorrow and that's it. I've got zero access to the systems that can do it on Saturday or Sunday. Next week campus will likely be totally abandoned outside of the cafeteria, and even that may be pretty barren, so I should have plenty of opportunity to update and post then.

It's so strange that the semester is almost over. I was going over old notes and thinking back and it feels there should be so much time left.

Well, I have no control of that. Time moves on. The people shift and change. (Though the big change won't come until after the summer.) The things I did I did, and the things I missed I missed. It does worry me though. It's another reminder of time that's passed; another reminder my opportunities have not grown. My income hasn't really changed. I'm no better off now in the eyes of employers than I was before the semester started. Oh sure, two more classes I may get As in is something. But it's not a degree, it's not a certificate. It's nothing that's likely to improve my chances of getting a job.

And so this has become yet another night I'm left wondering if I really can ever recover on my own.

Day 262 - 3/20 Missing plug

I had a bit of a scare when I got in to aquatics mini work. The mini TV was under the counter and its plug was missing. But after a bit of looking around the office I found it.

This morning I got up early after getting to school and I had exactly enough time to update and post the April system recommendations, woot! \bigcirc

I'm so hungry today. It's just after 11 and I think I may eat soon. Not sure how many interesting things will happen today since I spend most of Fridays working.

Maybe I'll have more to say later.

Day 263 - 3/21 Pizza nommin Bit of a super late lunch at 4:45. I think I did ok on my final. I watched some shows and did some posting. Peeps were like, 'Thx mr. rabb1t,' and it's always nice to be appreciated.

Doin' laundry now, but that's really it for my day. Not much to say. Just an average Saturday these days save for the semester ending for my Saturday class.

Guess that's it for now.

Time passes

Dinner nom. I just tried to kill some time at GameStop, but these days the demos are pretty much all turned off. I wonder if that's because they don't want people playing for teh free all the time because sales are down or if it's because they are cutting costs by conserving energy and lowering their power bill. There was a mom in there with her kids trying to find a Mac game. It's like, 'lol, you can't find a Mac game in stores unless its brand new'. I tried suggesting some places to look but it's hard enough buying a PC game that's not new at a gaming store let alone a Mac game. Gotta basically go online for that.

I'm nomming in a Pizza My Heart place. I like the atmosphere, but I've no idea what the Hawaiian theme is about. The two girls working here tonight are pretty cute. The pizza is pretty good. Its got that super thin crust. I prefer regular or thick crust myself. You can get it by the slice for teh cheap. They have WiFi here so maybe I'll make this my play spot in the future. I'll have to run some tests and all.

Um... guess that's it for tonight. Apparently a sad day for this bunny not counting doing ok/good on my test and the board praise. It's raining again. I'm feeling sad and lonely with no sweetie or friends to spend time with or share lols. (My other ghost said I should go visit her, but she's far enough away that would be kinda dangerous with my bald tires.) I miss my games. I guess at least I should be able to stealth into the sleeping spot in about an hour.

K thx bye.

Day 264 - 3/22 Pondering future Sundays

Having some lunch before my library time at just past 11:15. I wonder what I'll be doing at this time on future Sundays. If I had any kind of place to live I'd have no doubt gotten up earlier than I did, taken a super quick shower, and been playing WoW by now.

But with no real income to speak of that seems such a terribly long way off. I suppose it's possible that in four weeks time I could be playing here in my car from my netbook. It will depend on if I can find a solid network connection or not. The ghost was explaining once that he tried to do WiFi play and found there are two types of connections; burst transmission and streaming. Streaming is what I need. It sends info without waiting. Burst type waits a bit before sending info, making any kind of real online play almost impossible. Doing the broadband wireless would always be an option, but I'd have to get my own modem, plus there is that 2 gig cap per month. Doing the super quick math that's ~70 meg per day. That sounds like a cap that would easily be hit. I suppose I can try and research how much bandwidth gaming takes if I get some spare time.

Not much to say today. It's one of those days where I don't feel like a part of any world around me - just an outsider looking in.

Time passes

Kind of sad day now. Someone was poopie to me on one of the boards. They are like, 'I don't believe you've been doing it that long because you have pointless emotes in your posts', and, 'I'm going to go find what's blatantly wrong with your site.' Yeah, like I can't have about four different writing styles and choose the style that suits what I'm doing at that time. Someone else was disagreeing with my design/layout, so that's sad too, but I know that's far more subjective based on personal taste. The other guy was being poopie just to be poopie. That's not ok.

The rain is drying up and it's finally starting to get warm again. It's super windy today, so it's still pretty cold.

The computer glitched this morning and wouldn't let me in. Leftover craziness from last week I guess. I got a temporary pass and got two hours off that. I checked my card on the way out and the librarian said it was fine. In theory I can get another two hours, lol. I guess I'll just stick around in the parking lot and do that in a bit. There are still two projects I need to do for school I haven't been looking forward to or motivated to really do yet. They are pretty much due tomorrow, so I've really just got today and tomorrow to do it. In the evening there is the final and then that's it for classes this semester. It still seems too soon for it to be over.

Feeling pretty sad. This is one of those days I'd spend time just doing solo quests and crafting most of the day, maybe do a dungeon or raid if I got invited.

I guess I'm just not feeling very wanted or invited lately. I feel like I'm having to push myself into places to try and prove I belong. The praise the other day was roxor, but now people are giving me some poop. And it's the weekend. Always a little sadder on the

weekends since everyone gets to have fun but me. Plus, it's a reminder of yet another week passing that I'm still failing at life. Sometimes it seems like it's always been this way.

Time passes

I got some more library time, but my card is still busted. I'm guessing they will have to give me a new one. There was a post in support of me against the poo head I mentioned earlier, so that was nice.

I spent the majority of the extra time looking for data on wireless broadband gaming. The important info I found indicates coverage may or may not be any better than WiFi. The manager person also told me that when I looked into it weeks ago but it was good to see that verified on boards with specific reference to WoW. I guess I'll just have to find a good WiFi spot to play from. That and I've been looking for single player off-line games to play. I've got a few in mind for teh cheap and I'm always considering more recent ones I've been wanting to play. It will also be really nice to print from the netbook. Setting up just the printer would be like five minutes. I can keep current with the awesome full color printing I want to do.

Not much to do but wait though. I keep hoping for a boost of support from somewhere to speed up my plans and try to control my costs as much as I can to speed things up.

It's sometime after 6. The sun is going down, the wind is kicking up, dinner is half nommed, and that's likely it for tonight. Thanks for being here to listen to me ramble peeps. *hugs* Hope you had a better day than I did.

Day 265 - 3/23 Endings

It's late day around 6:15. I think I did meh on my final final, but hopefully it will turn out ok. I decided to celebrate the end of the semester with a hamburger meal at the cafeteria. I got the last bit of fries, so I got a super huge amount. Ooooh, stray spicy curly fry. I eat you spicy curly fry! Nom nom nom.

Today I lost my credit shield. The people who were going to fend off my creditors have said they are dropping me because I can't make payments (13 missed now.)

Understandable I suppose, though they are holding a bunch of my monies. The deal was

to pay them ~\$1750 for a deposit / fee for dealing with my creditors, then once I'd put that much in they would negotiate a settlement. I'd given them ~\$1400 then had to stop payments, so they never did any negotiation that retainer was to pay for. Since they are now dropping me, without doing the service that deposit was to pay for, I basically politely demanded at least 50% of that since they really haven't done any work. I think them getting \$40 a month to effectively do nothing is more than fair. We'll see if they give me anything back or not. I doubt they will.

Oh, my TV plug was missing from aquatics mini work, so that was sad. I looked everywhere and couldn't find it.

That's it for my day. End of the semester, end of my credit shield, possibly the end of my mini TV watching at aquatics mini work, celebrating dinner as a farewell to Fall, and that's it. I'll have a bit of time to watch a show or two and do board posts, but that's all for tonight.

Day 266 - 3/24 Impending Spring blackout

It's just after 11:30, having an early lunch. I got current on Epic Fail and watched 24. Hopefully you'll be reading this later tonight, or at the very least some time this week, because as of about 1 hour ago my USB popped again. Currently it's dead, so hopefully I can get week 38 up before the blackout. If not the 2-3 week blackout will be a lot longer for my peeps.

Things are already thinning out. There is hardly anyone here in the cafeteria or at the computers.

Someone at my debt consolidation place said they would "forward my request" to a manager. It wasn't a flat no, so maybe that's something. Anything returned could greatly accelerate my netbook plans, which my need for becomes greater each day.

The contacts I have in, the last pair of my current perscription are getting too old I fear. Things are always blurry more than about 10 feet away. I may have to switch to my stronger pair all the time. (Those give me headaches after about 4-6 hours.) I do have another pair of this perscription in backup, but they are also in a similar condition.

Well... soon enough I'll have my netbook. My online and offline life data will be safe and sound from then on. Shortly after I'll be able to afford an eye exam and box of contacts. The box will get me three pair which normally is six weeks of use, but I can

easily stretch that to 9 or 12, maybe even 15. It's ok though, as once I get my exam I can get three pair for ~\$25 anytime I want for a year. With the higher hours that should be no problem every 6-8 weeks.

That's all the rambling for now. Maybe I'll have more interesting news later. Hopefully the USB will un-explode and you'll be reading this before my 2-3 week blackout.

Time passes

Let's see... what's new; not much really. Just a regular day since we last spoke. I watched the Unit, got to watch Supernatural , which I haven't been able to the last half dozen times I tried because their video player hardly ever works, and I got caught up on Battlestar Galactica. I'd somehow gotten behind there. I had dinner nom with the ghost and he gave me a bit of monies to help me out.

The USB wasn't feeling well enough to let me get at my files and stuff to post this evening. But, it was feeling somewhat better. It was seeing the drive and sort of flashing its light. So, if it follows the same pattern as last time, it should be fully functional again some time tomorrow, which will allow me to post this week and back things up before the Spring break blackout. Hopefully I *can* post. I've gotten somewhat used to telling my peeps my sad story. Long sad story is looonnnggg.

The day started a bit cold but the second half warmed up nicely. Hopefully the warm weather is returning.

I checked job boards a couple of times. As usual lately nothing to apply for. It seems so crazy how when this all started I was sending 5, sometimes 10 applications a week, and now... I can't even recall the last time there was an ad I was qualified for (and not over qualified.)

Feeling good today despite the bad things, yet hearing and seeing people say goodbyes makes me sad. It makes me think of all the goals normal people reach then move on to bigger and better things to make that next step forward in the great adventure that is their life. But me, for me life seems like one of those playground things that spin and spin and spin. I'm watching kids get on and off, laughing and happy, yet I don't know how to get on. It's spinning so fast, and as I watch I don't know if I'll get a turn or if I've missed my turn and it's too late for me.

Week 39

Day 267 - 3/25 A prayer for the USB

The USB is still sick. It is still getting better in small bits. For a brief few seconds the system saw all the files on the disk, then it faded back to not seeing the drive. It does flash its lights each time and I no longer get the unrecognized drive error, so hopefully it will come back up later today or tomorrow and I can post week 38 before the blackout.

It's 11:45, lunch nom. It is finally truly warming up. I've got just a single T-shirt layer on. No long sleeve shirt, no undershirt, no jacket, just the one shirt. And, of course, pants, undies, and socks. It would be crazy to just have a shirt on and nothing else.



That's really it. I took a long shower this morning basically alone, got super clean then came on campus, tried to revive my USB to post Epic Fail, checked boards and here we are.

Um... guess that's it for now. K thx bye.

Time passes

It's a bit later now at almost 4, but not much is different. I got a snack at the cafeteria that I got for teh cheap because someone left too much change.

I did a lot of show watching. I saw the third episode of WCG Ultimate Gamer.

spoilers It was sad because on the second show they bumped out Kelly who is totally cute, and on the third show they bumped out Alyson, who was the hawtest. So now I'm sad because my two most favorite girls are gone. *end spoilers* I watched two episodes of How I Met Your Mother, guess I got behind there, and an episode of Clone Wars.

I did some heavy searching of the main job website and found a low paying part time local something to apply for, so that's more than nothing I guess. Thank the gods I still had a resume attached to an application in my outgoing box or I'd have had to go get it off backup disk. The USB is still being sick, so I've no access to anything on there.

It's getting chilly now. I've changed to having a long sleeve / indoors / house shirt over my T-shirt. I've got my jacket thing too for later.

That's all I have new to talk about, which I always wonder if it's worth mentioning since I've said that stuff countless times before, heh.

Day 268 - 3/26 Burst it

It's early morning, nearing 10. I've got a few minutes to kill before leaving for aquatics mini work so I thought I'd say hello. Hello peeps.

The USB is still effectively dead, however, it's been working in bursts. It will seem fine for anywhere between five seconds and five minutes then forget everything it knows. During one of the longer bursts this morning I got week 38 current. During a later burst I got to post, woot! So now my peeps are updated. And, anything in my domain can be retrieved off of it later, so I can use that as a backup for the four pages I've made major updates to if the USB doesn't work long enough to make a real backup on CD.

I hope my money comes soon so I can get my netbook and finally have my data stored in a safe place. This might work might not might catch a virus thing is... worrisome.

Thought about getting a breakfast nom, but as it's nearing 10 I thought I'd just wait until lunch. Even though it's only \$2, that's more that I can save for the netbook. Once I have it I've got some flexibility again. Once I get my other monies I'll be able to get caught up on the car and contacts and be able to start up a tiny bit of savings from May on.

WoW... May... am I really so close to the end of year one? I guess it's about 3.5 months away. I was really hoping to end book one on a happy note and make book two about my recovery. How sad to think I may end book one at the end of a year due to it growing too large in size.

I noticed The Order Of The Stick forums have OOTS style emoticons. I'll have to contact them when I have my netbook and see if I can use them at my site and in Epic Fail. Some are too cute. That's my only real web comic. I know I was talking a lot about Girl Genius there for a while, but I forget about it often and only check now and then. It's much closer to a standard print comic, which I have never followed for long. I'll likely stop following it at some point. OOTS, on the other hand, is always full of win.

I check up on it about every other day. They put up three comics a week, so it's such a big part of my daily life I just don't think to talk about it, heh.

Guess that's it for now. I should scoot off to aquatics mini work. K thx bve.



Time passes

It's nearing 4 and I'm nomming a snack. I think I actually managed to get a backup burn of the USB, woot. O And in even better news the ex-debt consolidation peeps said they would mail the check today. So I should have that and be able to order my netbook on Monday, maybe even get it by next Friday.

I tried wearing my stronger contacts, but I got a massive headache after about an hour, so I've dropped back down to my regular pair. Such a pain to see everything/everyone which is more than 10 feet away as blurry. Only, you know, not a literal pain like the stronger contacts are, heh.

A nice rabb1t peep offered me a couple of single player games they have for when I get my netbook, but the ones they offered I already have, hehe. I may put those on, maybe not. They aren't ones I play, well, really ever since I finished them. Now Thief 3 I go back to all the time and Evil Genius is one I've gone back to several times over the years. That's actually one of the few I haven't beaten yet. (I think mostly due to it being a completely and totally linear game. I don't really feel motivated to keep trying when I lose at those. I'll likely pick up Diablo 2 as well for teh cheap. I'm tempted to get Puzzle Quest: Galactrix, but reviewers say it's not one you really feel like playing much once you've beaten it. The first one was like that too, so I may wait on that one and maybe just replay the first. I did notice an old school favorite, X-Com. It is now up on Steam for \$5. I may get that one. I remember it was tons of fun back in the day. Someone made a spiritual successor, so I may look into that as well. I think the first recent game I'll try is Mass Effect. It's on sale for teh cheap these days.

The few people who are here on campus are just talking about their last finals, saying goodbyes, and talking about where they are going for break. I always wanted to do that - go somewhere during break - but I've never had the money. Good gods, I think it's been like 15 years since I had the monies to actually take a vacation anywhere. really want to do a BlizzCon, but that's like \$250+ not even counting the hotel, airfare, or food. Someday I'll hopefully be able to consider doing that.

Well... that's all the rambling I can think up for now.



Day 269 - 3/27 Nommin' like Henry the VIII

Dinner nom at 5:45 at the gym mini work. I'm nommin' like Henry the VIII. I've got a whole chicken for teh cheap and I've got no way to cut it. I've ripped off the whole leg bit to nom. OGot some chips too, so it's a whole feast.

I decided to get up 'early' today and set my alarm for 8 after moving to campus from my sleeping spot so I could have some computer time before work. It's funny because I'd woken up and looked at the timer and it was counting down from 10 seconds left 'till it would go off. Not sure where I'll go this week when my move the car alarm goes off at 7. I can't slip in to campus and just set a second alarm or sleep in like I can when school is open.

I checked some boards and helped some peeps. I've got about three I'm doing PMs with right now, so sometimes I'm like eek confused and have to review the messages, hehe. Looks like one or two may be settled now, so that's good as I won't have time to look back through messages next week to refresh my mind on which person this was I'm talking to at the time.

It's warm today. Like genuinely spring time shorts wearing kind of warm. I will put my shorts on tomorrow if it holds. I'll look for cammo shorts on Monday too if I remember. Aquatics mini work is about one block from that store.

Pretty happy today since the weather is warming and I can have my netbook sooner than expected – finally.

For some odd reason my index finger is getting all torn up where I open cans with. It's odd because I've been drinking cans for like the past two or three years now? I use cans because I would leave them on my shelf each day. That way I'd know how many I've drunk and could better control it. Not so much for cost reasons mind you, but weight and hyperness. Lately it seems if I drink more than six in a day I get jittery and have trouble sleeping. Three to four is average, four to five if I'm not paying attention or doing a lot of gaming.

Guess that's all my rambly thoughts for today. K thx bye.



Day 270 - 3/28 Threeeee deeee

Today has been pretty good so far. As I suspected, school isn't totally closed. The swim team was in the showers when I got there as well as another team hopping into a shuttle. I got a quick shower because it was barely warm. I didn't want to stick around with it at that temperature.

I got a hello from a peep who wished me well and asked if I needed any stuffs. Maybe I can has some foods. Helped a little on the boards, but as usual there wasn't much going on. Having a chicken sandwich for lunch nom. I only ate half of the chicken yesterday, so I've got a decent amount still. It's warm and sunny; a sign showed 75F. Later tonight I'll do laundry and possibly see Monsters vs. Aliens for teh lolz with a free pass. The military supply store is up near there so I may see if they have some cool shorts... unless I forget to check, hehe.

That's really it for my day so far. Pretty sleepy today. I got about 7.5 hours before moving the car to school, but couldn't sleep once I got there. I'll probably zonk for a bit later. It's odd not having any school stuff to ponder or worry about. Well, only one week break before that starts up again. Guess that's all for now.

Oh, like PS, the USB was acting normal when I used it for a bit on Friday. Hopefully I can use that safely, though I will send it in to be replaced once I get my netbook. I wonder though if it would be faster to transfer files over from the DVD/CD or the USB or if they would be the same speed since they are both connecting to the netbook in the same way. Suppose it doesn't really matter as both are quick enough. K really done now.

Time passes

So I get to the theater and there is a sign that says there are shows of Monsters vs. Aliens in 3D. Zomg I can has 3D? Yes please. Zomg the 3D is so super awesome now.

I haven't seen anything in 3D for a really long time, so it's not really surprising. I'm nomming cheezburger. Not the dinner I planned but I think Panda is closed. I just missed it. That's it really. It's sad there aren't any IMAX 3D theaters near by. There is one sort of close, but it's about 45 minutes, not super close.

Guess that's it for tonight. Wooooo for threeeee deeeee.



Day 271 - 3/29 Return to Azeroth

It's 10 now, just had my private time shower. They turned down the heat in the locker room, so it's kind of chilly, and like yesterday the water was only warm. It's ok though I guess. I still feel more normal than not when I can shower. At first I was worried campus would actually be closed. The gate to the locker rooms / pool was closed at around 7 when I first cruised by. I took a nap at the tennis park and came back again at around 9:15 and it was opened and everyone is here; Vollyballers, Soccer players, I think Baceballers, and of course the church people. Though, do you still call a church church if it's not in a church? Heh. I suppose "worship".

I'll chill here for an hour then go wait for the slow public library to open. I found out why they are so slow; apparently the whole district shares one main system / bandwidth. So, as libraries fill they pull all the others down with them — so lame. I think there are like five libraries in their district. The other one I go to isn't quite as slow, but the systems are lower res. My netbook will be way more powerful and have nearly the same res.

That's probably it for today. It's warm again, so that's awesome. After my two hours at the library that's really it for my day. There will be like eight hours of nothing to do.

I so need a vacation - something where I can shut off the brain and not worry about anything. Ever since I was about 12 I've had to pretty much do everything for myself. Laundry, planning meals, fixing meals, straightening up my stuff, organizing my stuff, planning when it's ok to buy new stuff, doing work stuff, doing shopping... it all makes you go crazy if you have to do it all yourself. At least if I had a sweetie she could do some of those things and I wouldn't have to do them all the time. I'm starting to see now why people with monies don't care and just toss monies at things. When you have to think and worry about all these seemingly little things it just makes you crazy.

It will be nice when I get my netbook. At least a few tasks will be easier. Hopefully I can get my regular email working on it and I won't have to use that stupid web email interface. I don't know if I can without a regular outgoing mail thingy though. I don't know network stuff, heh. And I can has games. That will be super helpful to lift my mood. I receasallly hope I can find a regular place to play Warcraft from. Even just

doing a few quests and crafting would be super super happy. Plus, once I make connections I could be invited to raids. I could always hop onto a system at the game center for those few hours since the netbook can't do raids.

Guess that's probably all the rambling I'll have for today. K thx bye.

Time passes

Waiting for the library to open. I've decided to have a bit of fun today instead of just sitting around doing nothing. Since I'd be reactivating my account soon anyways I've decided to reactivate it today and play for a bit at the game center. I still have three hours for teh free, another deal for one hour for teh free, plus a coupon. That gets me six hours for only the cost of one. On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, I can use a coupon and get two for the cost of one. So, before the netbook comes I can has 12 hours of fun for the cost of four (like \$12 total). After that I can hopefully find a good spot to play for teh free. But, yea, that's for teh cheap, so I'll return to my fun world today and do that. Plus, since I can't micro dinners while school is closed, going to the game center gets me access to a micro, cutting dinner cost by like half. Add that back in and it will only 'cost' about \$6 to play for those 12 hours. So, yeeeaaa. I'll do that after my library time.

Time passes

My day is over, but I had tons of fun. Yeeeaaa for fun! I got to see the two friends I grouped with a lot back in December. They said they missed me and I've missed them. Yeeeaaa for online friends. I didn't do any crafting. I just focused on leveling and testing out a few new talents. (Well, new talent builds.) I figured I'd push as quick as I could since I don't know how combat worthy I'll be on the netbook. I got about 60% of a level, which was surprising. Had lots of fun even though all I did for crafting was a daily quest. (Which is super important as that gives you one token per 24 real world hours and I need to get lots of those for higher gem cutting abilities.)

The day ends where it began; at the tennis park. On my way home... well, to the sleeping spot/area, as much of a home as I have these days. Sad I think of it like that... I passed lots of houses that were dark and thought of all the people in bed, all the people soon to be in bed, and all those enjoying what is left of their night. It isn't even 9 yet. Normally I'd still be up for about another three hours, but not now, not for quite a while. My excitement from my day wound down, and as it did all the sadness that is my current life returned. I again started to wonder... how much longer will it be until *I* am one of

those people? How much longer until I'm truly reestablished and have my own system set up again, with my own bed, and my own TV to watch shows, my own kitchen to prepare / get / store food, my own shower to get clean and feel fresh before work in the morning. As the excitement of my day fades I'm left with just the sadness of my life. And it seems like it could go on forever.

Day 272 - 3/30 Ordering the netbook

It's early in the morning at 8:45. I'm pretty sleepy but couldn't sleep after I moved the car. I got to campus at around 7 and to my surprise the locker room / pool gate was open and there were half a dozen cars scattered through the lot. I went in to take a shower after trying to sleep for a bit. It was on the cold side of lukewarm and it seems there is no pressure. So it seems the showers may have been open, but they are gonna be very sad to use as it seems they have been shut down. After about 8:15 people started showing up. Three or so came in while I was taking my shower. Since I've been at the car I've seen half a dozen more. There must be a class of some kind. People have bags, but no towels to dry themselves. So it seems something may be going on to have things open for, but the showers won't be worth it. I could at least use them for water to take a quick rinse of critical parts. I guess we'll see if it's the same in the coming days.

Today should get pretty exciting sometime between three and four. Chances are very good I'll get my money and can order my netbook. If the people were truthful in their statement this will be mail cycle travel day three, so I should get it. I guess we'll see. Hopefully the ex-roomies won't be around – they shouldn't be – and I can also vacuum the car and do a touch of rearranging in preparation for the extra couple of boxes the netbook stuff will generate.

It's just over an hour until I need to go to aquatics mini work. I don't know if I'll stay in the school lot until then or not. It's chilly here in the shade. I've got shorts on. Hopefully I won't have to change to pants later.

Guess that's all for now.



Time passes

Zomg my monies came and it was even a bit more than the highest guess I had.

💆 Zomg I just spent nearly all my monies. 🙆 hehe. But the good news is that I got eeeeeevrything and set it to faster delivery. (Delivery is super cheap because I have a special account.) I got the Asus 1000HE with 2 gig to upgrade its brain, a 'lil mouse, a super cheap gamer type mouse pad (like \$7), a sticker for teh lolz, ink so I can print out full color prints of my Death Knight talents (and, you know, future school stuff), Diablo I / II / Expansion and Mass Effect. (Which was cheap at \$17. Hopefully the netbook can handle it so I can have even more games than the three I'll add that I already own.) And a case to keep things safe (\$12). Yeeeaaa! Yeeeaaa! In two days I can has my stuffs. though I'm guessing it will have to charge overnight before I can use it.

I should have enough left to be able to get my tires in 1.5 weeks when I get paid again too. That will be a huge relief to not have to worry about fearing for my life anytime I drive anywhere. Hopefully I'll have enough left to get my eye exam and contacts two weeks after that. It's always such a pain to see everything blurry.

Um... I don't know what to do now, heh. I've got about 1.5 hours to kill then I'll go play at the game center again (pay for one hour, get one hour free) and I can micro dinner there. Playing for one hour and having a micro dinner is actually cheaper than fast food (and not playing), heh. Add on a coupon for a second hour and woot! Wednesday or Thursday I should be able to see if I can find a spot to play from then on from my netbook. A person at aquatics mini work mentioned they got a WiFi signal there, so I may be able to play there. I forgot that the library for that city is only about a block away, so if they are connected to that they may be too slow. We'll see. Finally, after what seems like waiting forever we'll finally see soon enough.

Guess that's it for now. Eeeeee so exciting.



Day 273 - 3/31 Your order has shipped

It's pretty early at 8:45. Back in the day I'd have not gotten up until 10 or 11 if I didn't have to. It seems still so strange to be getting up quite literally at the crack of dawn to move the car.

I couldn't sleep after moving even though the pool / locker room door was open at school. I just kind of rested from 7-8. At 8 I noticed Electrician (formerly Businessman) doing a jog then going to the showers. I figured I'd go shower after he was done. Oddly though he came right back to his car wearing the same cloths. I figured that meant the locker rooms were closed, but I thought I'd check them anyways. They are open, but the shower area was closed off by plastic sheets, there were signs saying 'closed for repair', and there were some guys going crazy with drills and jack hammers. I guess the pressure drop and cold water may not have been a shut down. Hopefully they will be fixed soon and I can get lots of nice hot showers. I'm guessing they will be down at least today and tomorrow.

It's nearing 9. Not much to do today besides my two library hours and a couple hours at the game center if I do that. It's \$2 per hour I think all day today so I can has an hour for teh cheap and an hour for teh free. It's kind of sad; they finally upgraded from their like five year old systems, but they upgraded in a crazy way. They spent too much on the CPU by going quad core then totally skimped on graphics with an Nvidia 9500 GT. I saw the nice Brian person yesterday and I'm like, 'dude, for like \$20 more each you could have gotten a vastly more powerful 9600 GT with double the shaders.' I guess he did it about a month ago and didn't see good prices. (His brother picked the parts.) I'm like, 'this is what my site is for.' I guess there are 17 upgraded systems, and business prices (vs. home buyer prices), but still. It seems that he could have gotten way more power for a tiny bit more cost. Thank the gods he got BFG, one of the only two companies that allow you to trade up. I'll have to remind him of that. He's covered for like three months by that. Though he may not be able to do that due to mailing / replacement times.

But yeah, it will likely be a slow day with roughly 12-13 more total hours and only about four hours of stuff to keep me occupied.

My friend/ex-roomie was at the ex-home yesterday, so I didn't get to do my filing/cleaning I was going to do. Maybe I can cruise by and see if that's an option today.

That's it for now.

Time passes

Well poo, libraries are closed today for Cesar Chavez day. I thought it was odd that all of the vehicles the ex-roommate who hates me were still parked at the ex-house. I guess maybe he has it off. Well that's lame. Now all I have is time at the game center. Even if I got more time than I originally planned to, which I probably shouldn't, I'd still have 4+ hours to kill.

Bother. This means I'll have to use time at the game center to do regular nongaming things.

Soon enough... soon enough I can has netbook and hopefully be at least somewhat free. \bigcirc

Time passes

Some interesting stuff happened since I last wrote. I've been chatting with someone who's been wanting to help. She sends much encouragement and caring. She's local, so she asked if I needed any blankets or towels, but I have those. She sent me a donation since I didn't need that and can't really store much in the way of food. I also got another donation and the peep mentioned they love Epic Fail and to keep my spirits up. So those will help with tires or maybe even get a current version of Microsoft Word. School has it cheaper than regular stores if I recall. That's super important because I need it to save things as a .pdf. Once I get that I can keep those current all the time. It's ok without though. I can keep my web stuff all current without.

The ghost was down too, so I went for a surprise dinner. He sent an email in the morning about coming down, but what with the holiday I didn't get it until I logged in at the game center. Good thing I decided to do that to be sure to check emails for the day.

It's late now, about 10:15. I'm in the sleeping spot using my phone for just a tiny light to write this in stealth mode. The walker was here a few minutes ago. It was weird because he was in a different spot that he could have maybe seen me from. I think I spotted him first and he hid quick enough that he didn't see me. But again, I'm pretty sure he's a teen and wouldn't care.

My stuff should all get here in the morning, but the ex-roomie who hates me is apparently home all the time now, so I can't hang out in the garage and set things up. I'll have to pretty much grab it and go. Hopefully I can unpack it at least. I won't be able to stay and install stuff in the garage. I guess that's ok. I can do that from the slow public library.

Guess that's it for this week's fail. Hopefully I'll post it and you'll be reading this on Friday or Saturday.

Week 40

Day 274 - 4/1 I can has netbook

It's way too early in the morning time at just before 7:30. I'm killing a few hours at the tennis park before I go over to the ex-house to camp my shipment. I collected up my bag full of win to install later. If the initial charge is less than eight hours I'll be able to charge it and have it ready tonight. Less than six and I can charge it and install some stuff. If I have to wait until the morning to install stuff that would be fine. I'll have three solid hours at aquatics mini work to install stuff if need be. I picked up; Flash, Photoshop, GoLive, Word, and Pagemaker. And for games; World of Warcraft, Thief 3, Evil Genius, and Warcraft 3 with the Frozen Throne expansion. That's my everything and a bit more. On the way I also have Mass Effect, the only game I won't have played yet, and Diablo I / II / Expansion. Having my electronic world back should do wonders for halancing me. Even if I can't find a place to play wirelessly I should have plenty to keep me busy. (Not to mention I can finally search and track all my job sites properly by bookmarks and burnt web links.) It will just be a matter of finding versions of the .exe for some games to allow me to play without the disk. Sure, I can carry around the external disk drive, but the point of the netbook is to be light and super portable. Negating that by carrying around a drive all the time would be silly.

I was hoping to take a nap for a bit during this time, but I'm too excited. Hopefully I can shut my eyes and at least rest a bit if I can't actually sleep.

Guess that's it for now. Hopefully the shipment will come in the morning and I can get it charging right away. It would be sad if it came late in the evening and I wound up just sitting on the curb all day waiting for it. I would have waited in the garage on a chair, but with the ex-roomie who hates me there all the time my only options will be the curb where I can be stealthed behind a bush, out front of the garage, or in my car, out of his view if he comes out of the house for some reason.

K thx bye. Happy news later no doubt.



Time passes

It's a couple of minutes after 3 and I'm installing the first of many items. It's so tiny and cute. It actually only took about two hours to charge. The light went from blue to green, so it's clear when it's got a full charge. Pretty exciting. Being able to buy a

something nice, a something special, that I picked, makes me feel... well like me, not a generic person. It has that nice "new electronics smell" - that warmed plastic that feels like a hug for your geek brain / heart. Woah, it's done installing that already. Strange, one program claims it needs a license. Well, I guess I'll have to call and ask about that or not use it. I've only needed it twice so far, so it's a non-critical item. ... Yeah, I don't like how they use shiny plastic. There are finger and hand marks everywhere and I've only just got it. I don't understand why they don't go with 'cheap' gamer pad plastic. That looks just fine and doesn't mark up. Seems my USB info pulled over just fine, so I should be fine on current info without needing to go from backup.

I have no time left here at the library, so some things must be left undone until I can get online. I should be able to get all my programs and games ready to go though. It seems to be going pretty quick.

Guess I'll focus on installing now. K thx bve.

Time passes

It's nearing 7, totally hungry and freezing. All day some blinds have been down, blocking out the sun at my window, and there is an air conditioning vent blowing on me. The programs I use installed pretty fast. I think it was less than 1.5 hours, but I'd forgotten MMOGs like WoW take forever and a day to install. I won't get that installed and ready to go until tomorrow sometime. I likely won't have time to install one of the older games either. I don't want to try and install stuff without power for fear of how fast the battery would get spent. I actually did input some of Epic Fail so that was fun. I can't stand the dumb track pad being on though. It would randomly flip my mouse up or highlight stuff when I got too close to it. I turned it off now, but I'm just installing and hoping the freed resources speeds it up.

The system is lower res than the school systems and some public library systems, but it dominates in specs over the public library systems and seems like a decent match for web surfing and my program work vs. the school systems. (Granted I don't have access to their more powerful design systems and haven't actually been on the web with the netbook yet.) The screen isn't HDTV bright, but it seems plenty bright enough for indoors even as low as 40%. I can see how some would find the keyboard too small and annoying, but I think most would be fine with it. So far it seems like an excellent choice for a traveler who just wants web, email, light gaming, and a few other programs.

Looking at the specs for Mass Effect it may not be able to pass minimum requirements there, so I may not be able to play. I'll know more tomorrow when I try and install it.

That's likely it for tonight. Gonna head off to eat when the current install is done and that will be just about it for my night. Night peeps. The so happy to be like normal. It seems so strange to be able to update what I want when I want again.

Day 275 - 4/2 I loves me netbook

It's pretty early in the morning, not even 8 yet. I went to school after getting up to see if I could get a shower, but the construction people were still working on it. I thought about finishing my installs in the time I have before work, but there was only one plug in the open area. The construction crew was set up where there were other plugs. The crew was walking back and forth past the open plug, so I didn't want to be in their way. I did recall there being a plug near the slow public library, so that's where I am now. I've got two hours 'till I should head to work which should give me plenty of time to complete my installs.

A few thoughts about it so far... The keyboard is sort of at risk. Most keyboards have a bit of space between the keys, but this has a bit more space than usual. (I'm guessing to help dissipate heat.) I'm not sure if that is common for portables, but it means that it is very at risk of crumbs falling in. You would want to keep food very far away. The screen seems great and it is visible even at the lower brightness settings. (Which I'd guess you could use to save power. When I've changed it the remaining time estimate didn't seem to change by more than a handful of minutes.) Although, due to its smaller size, I find that about 15" away from the screen is ideal for me. For those without a measuring tool that would be about 2/3 the distance from your eyes to your lap. For lap use I'd think you'd want at least a 12" screen. (I'm predicting the next mainstream batch of netbooks will be 12" at 1280x720 resolution (aka 720p) with 100% size keyboards. It wouldn't surprise me to see them around the end of this year. It also wouldn't surprise me if there were a lot more gaming focused chips as well, such as the Nvidia Ion.) I did a touch of gaming last night and I can see how most wouldn't want to play more than a few

hours on this little screen. Things like text changes or web surfing would likely be fine for longer periods. Me, I'm good with it. Sure, I wouldn't do it once I'm in a home, but I'd likely have no hesitation booting it up to look something up on the web if I'm playing on my desktop. Yeah, I could tab out, but why do that if I can have it up on a second screen?

I've always thought if I were rich I'd make a "gamer companion screen"; something like a 6" 800x600 resolution screen for just these kinds of uses. Games could be coded to put maps there, or quest instructions, or you could do things like set voice chat windows there. If it could be priced at \$50-75 and get developer support it could be huge.

Anyways, busy installing so I guess that's it so far today. Hope peeps are having a good Thursday.

Oh, couple of closing thoughts... I did see the scary spider again outside my car climbing up the side of the window. Hopefully I shooed him onto the ground at the park. He seemed unhurt from before, but he did fall when I shooed him, so I'm not sure if he fell outside of the car or into the car. I'm pretty sure outside. I looked around for him for like 10 minutes and couldn't find him anywhere. Also, the scheduler person asked me if I could do an extra day at the aquatics mini work, so that may change to four days now. Not a huge improvement, but it could be about \$150 more a month, so that's something I guess.

K. Now that's it. Bye for now.



Time passes

Slow library is slllooowww. I'm trying to connect wirelessly and it's moving too slow to load even the most basic sites. I'll probably give up and log into a regular system. The good news is that the librarian said there was no time limit (unlike the two hour cap on the systems.) Of course if I can't get anywhere 2 hours vs. 8 hours wouldn't matter. So far, the three different places I've tried have been total poo for connection speed and I've failed to connect. It would be pretty sad if I had to resort to the wireless broadband subscription to connect. Hopefully school will have decent speeds. I'll know more on that Monday. I suppose it would be ok if I don't get Intarweb access outside of school. The ability to game or do homework or things like input Epic Fail outside of school is massive on its own. The odd thing was that I didn't see the free city network outside of my exhouse. Back just about 1.5 years ago I used that and it often times had tolerable speeds, but it was nowhere to be found from the street when I tested earlier.

Ok, disconnected and I'm going to try a regular system for a bit then do some Epic

Fail entry. Bye for now.



It's about 9:45 and I'm peeping a node at Starbucks. It connected to their main login page after a few seconds. Not great speed, but tolerable. I don't have an account yet, so I have to set that up later. I figure I can do that at aquatics mini work and do any final setup steps at the slow public library if I have to go online first. Hopefully it won't cost the \$20 the main site references, as there are adds you get free time with an active Starbucks card, but I guess we'll see. That would be much cheaper than the \$60 for the wireless broadband (and +\$100 for the modem.) People have been doing things like YouTube videos at school on netbooks, so I know the connection speed there is tolerable, if not good, so I really just need something to cover the times when school is closed. I may need to go to the game center though to play. I may not be able to find a strong enough connection out in the world to play from. If that's the case I guess that's ok. I can go a couple of times a week for a few hours per visit with my current income. While I never expected there to be nodes to connect to everywhere I went, I had no idea it would be this troublesome to find a spot. It seems like each connection only goes for about ½ to 1 block, and even then the signals seem really weak even if you are in the building they are coming from. In the future, when I'm reestablished in a home, I'll certainly consider leaving my wireless open and unlocked for peeps to use. I've been needing to get on one for several days now to finish setting up my system and I just haven't found anywhere to do it. It's such a pain and so sad.

Well... guess that's it for now. Gotta run off to aquatics mini work. K thx bve. Time passes



At gym mini work now at just past 5:30. I'm microing dinner because I've been suuuppper hungry all day today. I showed up a bit early to shave my parts and take a shower. Yea for being super clean and shaved soft.

It seems extremely unlikely I'll be doing any WoW on my netbook. Not due to any kind of netbook limitations but because I can't find any nodes to connect to at all. It seems

I may still be limited to connecting at school. I may have to spend time at the game center if I want to play. I suppose it's ok. With the aquatics mini work, the current extra hours beyond my critical/basic needs, I can manage a few hours a week and still be able to save a small something as time goes on. I'll do a test probably tomorrow or Sunday of the Starbucks network to see what kind of connection they have (you can get a two hour pass for like \$4), but gaming is extremely unlikely from what I've seen of their connection strength. I'm guessing, if I get time there, it would just replace the nonexistent connection from the public libraries, I haven't tried to connect here yet, nomming dinner first, but I'm hopeful as I've seen people connect here before.

Seems Mass Effect is not playable without a true gaming graphics chip. I was finally online so it was able to verify the license and when I tried to run the game it failed all kinds of things and stopped the program. Something to look forward to I suppose once I'm reestablished. At only \$17 I felt it was a decent risk to take, as it would give me a gauge of how well the system does with current 3D games. It's not like pizza or something, where it's nommed and gone, or spoils if unused. It will be waiting as long as it takes. Evil Genius may not be playable either. I'm early in the game and it was already showing signs of slowdown. But, for some reason it does that regardless of how powerful your system is, so further testing is required. It needs the game disk to play, so without an altered .exe to run the game with no disk I may be better off without that game. If I can remove my 'needs a disk to play' games I can stop carrying the external DVD drive. You know, unless I decide I want to see a movie or something, heh.

Guess that's all for now, possibly all for the night. K thx bve.



Day 277 - 4/4 I can play, yeeeaaa

It's nearing 1:30 and I'm in Starbucks cleaning up my system a bit. I'll be going to have lunch in a few minutes. I've been here for nearly 5 hours! I ran my WoW test and zomg the network is fast as a slow DSL line / fast modem connection. (With a few hitch points here and there.) It's not quite fast enough to stream video, but fast enough to download video. I downloaded and updated what I needed for all my stuffs. I also got a

chance to patch and test WoW and zomg I can play. It's not amazing mind you but certainly enough to do my daily quest and crafting. The options auto detected my 1024x600 resolution and I've got all settings at the lowest save for distance, environment detail, and spell detail, which are at about 20% from minimum, sound is at medium (where it defaulted.) Got through Dalaran, the most populated city, without too much trouble. Things are more a matter of my connection getting questionable than they are running at those settings. Really busy combat with multiple targets does lag me though. Now I just have to ponder the question... I get two hours for teh free if I cycle like \$5 through my Starbucks coffee card each month. Easy enough to do with a hot chocolate now and then. and/or I can drop \$20 a month for unlimited access. I could certainly use more than 2 hours on Sunday, but would I *need* it? The connection is light-years faster than the library. (Though I guess parsecs faster would be more accurate, ha!) It certainly would be a lot cheaper than the game center. I'd burn that much in about seven hours at the game center; certainly something to ponder.

Not sure what else to say. I may not have anything else to talk about. Weekends are pretty slow. I even did a quick cycle of board checks. Guess that's it for now. K thx bye.

Time passes

Decided to have some Panda nom. It's about 7:45 now. I'm all, 'lawl, I'm having Panda nom and playing WoW through the wall at Starbucks.'

I overheard a Starbucks worker peep talking about games and PC upgrades when I was there this morning. I gave him a rabb1t card and told him about teh rabb1t site, hehe. Seems he knows what's new and all, so probably unnecessary, but he said he liked to get as much info as he could, so it's all good.

I got all excited about playing for teh cheap and dropped \$20 to sign up for a month's unlimited access, but upon reflection now I wonder if I'll keep it. The main thing is that most of the time I'll have access through school, so it won't be necessary unless school is closed (like now). If I played during the week it would have to be after work, but before it got too late due to when they close. Another reason is that after an hour or so of playing (or a couple of not playing) I've noticed the netbook gets pretty warm. Not hot or anything, but I was beginning to wonder if it is really designed to run at max load for that long. So I'm thinking maybe playing a few hours then letting it cool a bit would be for the best. It will depend on what happens next weekend. If I can access the school net when school is closed (after hours Saturday and anytime Sunday) I may indeed cancel the

unlimited time. Keeping the card active with just \$5 cycling through and getting two hours for teh free may be enough game time, as I could get enough other time through school if it is up during those times.

Soooo excited today, couldn't resist. I is an excitable bunny sometimes. Time will cool my thoughts and experience (next weekend) will temper my (future) actions.

I got 1/5 of level 78 and did my special daily quest. Likely tomorrow I'll gain a bit more and another special daily quest.

I have an extra gym shift in the morning; forget if I mentioned that. I looked through the library for recent movies and they had none, lame. I'll have to check school for some on Monday. That'd be something else fun to do with my netbook while school is closed and I have no access.

That's all for now. K thx bye.

Day 278 - 4/5 Early questing with hot chocolate

It's nearing 9:40 and I'm at the extra gym mini work shift. Pretty sleepy today though I had super deep sleeping last night. Before coming here I burnt a bit of the charge on my card to get a hot chocolate and coffee cake and play WoW for a bit. The coffees aren't as expensive as my friend/ex-roomie implied once back in the day. She mentioned that she dropped like \$5 for them, so I always thought they were expensive. Seems that is only the case for the biggest size with extra stuff. You can get a small one for like \$2.50. I'll probably just get a hot chocolate on Sunday from now on. The food cost will kill ya. Back in the day during my Associates I got hot chocolate all the time. I think there was one day a week I got it regularly, so it's funny that I forgot about that.

After work I'll take a shower before I leave. Then I'll be off to do laundry. The rest of my day will be spent bouncing between a few different Starbucks. Since you get two hours for teh free you can pretty much be invisible for a few hours if you go in and just go online. After that I think, if you aren't a regular, they start to look at you funny if you don't buy something, heh.

No signal here at this mini work either. It's sad that I have no signal at any of them.

School is open starting tomorrow so I can finally start to get caught up on shows and see what kind of connection I get from school. My first class isn't until Tuesday night, so I don't have that to worry about for a bit.

Guess that's all for now. K thx bve.



Time passes

It's nice and warm today. A sign showed 77F earlier. It is most certainly one of those invite friends over for a BBQ, movies, and games night. I'm taking a short break away from the system for a bit. Even though it's awesome to have my own system again I need to have some private time in a non-public area with as little stimulus as possible. My car in the parking lot is as isolated as I can get these days. I suppose I could connect just fine from here for some privacy if I wanted to, heh. Though I know the signal is lost just about when I leave the parking lot. WiFi seems to have a *very* small radius.

Plus, I'm getting away just to get away. I've checked boards three or four times and played for about 3.5 hours today so far. Even with working 4 hours this morning I've still got like 9 total to have killed after that. As of now we've got just under four more before I could consider checking the sleeping spot.

I'm beginning to wonder if keeping positive and being completely reconnected to people and most things is actually making me more sad. Sure, I'm more satisfied spiritually now that I have my own system and proper access to my sites, not to mention being able to game again or work on my site whenever I want. But it is a reattachment to the things I've been missing, an affirmation of 'yes, these are the things you can only partially have'. When I couldn't have them at all, when I was forced into restricted positions, it seemed easier to accept that I didn't or couldn't have them. Now it almost seems like I have all my toys back, but they've been broken in some way.

I hope and suppose I'll still recover some day, but for now, for the moment, it seems yet another time I'm missing and sad about the things everyone else seems to have.

I should go eat. I'm starving. And maybe play a bit and check boards again before it gets too much later. There are between 1.5 and 3.5 hours of access left depending where I go.

Oh, here is a happy thing to think about - bunny day teh rabb1t way. On my bunny day the bunny brings candies and toys in a basket. There are usually three or more different candies – different types to pick from is very important. My favorite are chocolate covered marshmallows, though straight up chocolate is ok (but destroys me if

I have more than a small amount), and a few peeps are nice too, but wooooo they are raw sugar. Little games are common; bubble blowing kits, water blowing rings games, small Legos kit, some action figures or miniatures, those kinds of things. On rare occasion the bunny will bring a super special something, like maybe a movie or recently released video game. The bunny is all about surprises and showing appreciation. (With zero expectations, unlike Xmas which has too many expectations.) Hopefully everyone will have a super nice bunny day next week.

Day 279 - 4/6 Testing the school WiFi Intarwebs

Here at mini aquatics work at about 11:45. I got a chance to test the school connection this morning before coming to work. It was ok for boards and email checking, but that's it. It would be nowhere near fast or stable enough to stream video, but fine for video that pre-loads. So, it might be fine during the day, but I'd certainly want to use their land line desktop systems for video watching, and I fear that the WiFi will get slower as more students get on. When I tested it was only 8:30, so there weren't many connected yet since it was so early. It seems I would very definitely be well served by keeping the Starbucks unlimited connection if even to just use it a couple of hours a few days during the week to play and bounce between two or three shops on Sunday all day since I'd have all of the day I'd need a connection. Even at just 15 hours a week total that would cut the price down to \$0.35 per hour, $1/10^{th}$ the cost of the game center (at the full price per hour), so that's for teh cheap.

Not much happened so far today, just was on campus for about 1.5 hours and now I'm here. Did the quick test and watched an episode of Dollhouse.

That's all for now. Probably more bla bla later.



Day 280 - 4/7 April showers

Got some time to chat at aquatics mini work, about 10:45. There has been some poop focused on me lately. Yesterday the lifeguards were like, 'Dude, you gotta start answering the phone.' Apparently this is part of my job. That's fine, but on my very first day I asked, 'What if someone calls?' And one of them replied, "We take the phone out to the pool area. Don't worry about it. We'll get it." So, this implied to me that was part of their job, as they've taken it out every day I've been here and four out of five days they just sit out there in the shack and do nothing but watch the swimmers. (That one or maybe two days a week one of them teaches a class for like 45 minutes.) I don't really mind getting the phone, but their attitude was like, 'We don't want to do it, you get it.' Today I went to take it out there and they refused it. They were like, 'That's all you.' I'm not a lifeguard. I don't know what it takes, but it doesn't seem so difficult the total duties couldn't be split. Before I was here my position didn't exist and they were doing all of my job duties and theirs. While I was in the cafeteria for dinner a higher functioning person started talking to me. He seemed average/normal at first, but I knew it could be problematic when he started obsessing on dates and facts. He started talking about my cammo and when I said I hadn't been in the military and didn't know my uncle's rank or division (he did serve back in the day) he said, "Well, you are a limited person and I don't associate with limited people." Last night I got an email saying, 'I see you spent hundreds getting a netbook instead of saving it to move back in somewhere. I guess this explains why you are still in this situation.' Obviously this guy has no real clue what it costs to live, particularly in my area. Even if I had kept it towards a deposit to move in it would have been less than 1/3 of the total I need, not counting the fact that only in recent weeks am I close to earning half of what I need per month to get reestablished in a place somewhere, not counting that just a few weeks ago I was barely making \$250 a month. And this morning and last night Pepsi slipped from my hands and started spewing everywhere. So now there is Pepsi on my dash, inside of my windshield, and stuff. Some sad times for teh bunny lately.

It was super warm yesterday, bordering on 80F. I was sad that I didn't have shorts on. I set them out to wear this morning and now it's doing a medium strong rain. I had to go back to the ex-garage to get my trench out of storage. I'd taken that back about three weeks ago I think.

I am getting closer to emotional balance, but I'm still very fragile. I get to play WoW regularly now. I got caught up on Dollhouse, Heroes, the Office, and half caught up

on Terminator. I probably won't have much time for shows or play between work and class tonight, but I may be able to eek in one or two shows and a quick quest.

I really don't know how close to recovery I am anymore. I can estimate what I can put into savings. I may get a few Thursday night shifts back, so that would help. But I still need a fair bit more income to begin the process. But, I haven't been able to put out a full time (or near full time) resume in I don't know how long. It feels like since before the year ended we hit a lockdown and all I've seen since is a dwindling offering of part time positions.

i got a few bunny day items on my way in to work this morning. It's too sad to think my friend/ex-roomie may get none, so I got some chocolate covered marshmallows which I'll mostly keep for myself , some egg shaped chocolate, and some Robin's Eggs; they are her favorite.

Trying to cheer up, but lately I is a saaaddd bunny. Time passes

Dinner nom at just past 8. The day passed pretty quickly. I spent longer than I was originally expecting to after work playing, but I had fun. It did use up almost all of my time before class. Class was good. We did some activities and mingled with class peeps, so we had some lolz. Using the netbook to directly enter my notes was full of win. I couldn't get a signal in class though, so I won't be able to do anything really besides notes in that room.

I'll have about 1.5 hours of access after I finish eating, so I can finish Epic Fail and get it posted before 'bed'. Ooooh, tomorrow is Wednesday, no work. I'll have all day to catch up on TV shows, see students living their lives, take a shower, and I have class in the evening, so that should be different. There is an assignment already for the Tuesday class, so I may do that. It was interesting that the professor mentioned that the college is encouraging professors to put stuff online for teh free since last semester the professors I had had so much junk they made students buy.

Guess that's it for tonight. K thx bye.



Picture series 8



The fountain has leaks



The fountain has other leaks



Cloud streaks



More cloud streaks



Buddy



Buddy 2



It's like Japan here



Nature totally wins



Library desk of win



Panda and the Easter bunny



Momma duck and her thirteen ducklings, goin' to swim



Momma duck and her thirteen ducklings, so cute!

Week 41

Day 281 - 4/8 Pondering a 360

Soooo hungry. It's nearing 12:30 and everyone is here in the cafeteria for lunch nom. (I later found out they were mostly there for a soccer game they were showing on the screen.)

I had private time in the showers this morning. I think it was because I got in a bit earlier than usual, so there weren't swimmers there. Though there weren't any in the pool either, so it's possible there aren't any swim classes in the morning on Wednesday at the time I would be showering.

I watched Terminator and zomg it must have been the season ender because of some of the changes going on. It was kind of sad, so I decided to catch up on WCG Ultimate Gamer for some lolz. There were lolz. They've been doing all console games so far and it's made me think; you know, maybe I'll pick up an Xbox 360 when I recover. I haven't had one and there are some exclusive games I've been wanting to play. Once I'm earning real income again it would be about ½ week to get the monies for it, so we'll see.

Of course, top priority post recovery is a Samsung screen since I had to sell my previous HDTV and currently would only have my 24" PC monitor to use as a screen. It would be fine, but it would be small and unbalanced compared to my 5.1 sound setup. Anyways... no point making any solid plans. We've seen how that's gone for me lately.

After lunch I'll check jobs and do some board checks, but my main thing will be catching up on shows. I have class tonight too, but that's not until about 6.

I've been forgetting to mention my contacts. On I think it was Sunday I discovered the minor tear in one had become major and the contact was no longer useable. I decided to switch to my backup pair I keep in my school bag, which I always carry just in case, and they aren't blurry or bad feeling. Yeeeaaa. I think they are over a month old, but the last pair was about 2.5 months old. I should have thought to switch sooner but I wasn't sure if I had a stronger pair in my backup or not. No headaches so far and things do get blurry past about 15', so they must be the regular pair I wore from January to February. I'm sure I could always read back in Epic Fail and see if I really felt the need to verify it, heh.

Well, done eating so I'll move on with my day now. Hope everyone is having a good day and can have some fun when you are done doing your other important things.



Day 282 - 4/9 Alarm birds

Here at the extra mini gym work shift. It's nearing 5:45 and this is the first chance I've had to chat. My day started way too early at just before 6. Some birds near the sleeping spot have started chirping their happy good morning songs at around 6 the past few days and they keep waking me up earlier than I need to. So, I moved over to campus and zonked back out to sleep until around 8:30. I bounced on to campus and checked on monies. I got paid, but none of the extra shifts got put on that paycheck. Looks like they are in the next. I didn't quite have enough to safely get tires and buy foods and stuff. It is very possible though if dad sends bunny day money that I would have enough, so I'll keep the option open. In the time I had on campus I grabbed a few game demos to test them on my netbook and watched Supernatural. After, I hurried off to mini aquatics work. I got the Epic Fail site ready for picture series 8, which I'll probably work on in a bit. I discovered that Puzzle Quest: Galactrix has glitches on the netbook which make it less than ideal to play, not sure why. Puzzle Quest: Challenge of the Warlords, the first in the series which I already own, actually failed to run at all. Again, not sure why. But, something new I tried, Bejeweled Twist, works brilliantly and is tons of fun. WAfter mini aquatics work I checked for my netbook sticker. It still hasn't arrived yet. It better be there when I check tonight or I'll be upset. It's taking super long to get to me. I printed some stuff in the garage then scooted off to pick up the pictures for series 8 at the store. I stopped at Starbucks to get some more time on the Internets before the gym mini work; checked boards, checked email, and got to play WoW for about 45 minutes. I scooted off to the store to grab a micro dinner and now we are here.

phew Huge wall of text. Busy day, but I guess that's better than just a few months ago when I only had the 5 hours of work and that's it for the week.

Last night's class gets out too late to do anything but hurry off to the cafeteria to eat. I think I didn't get there and have dinner ready until 9:30. In a home that wouldn't be

a big deal. That would still have left me 2-3 hours before bed to do stuff. But now... these days... that left me no time at all before I stealthed into the sleeping spot.

I've been so tired lately. I think stress of things are taking their toll on my muscles, feet, and head, as I struggle with the emotions surrounding yet another semester start; yet again wondering if months of classes and plodding along will allow me a better position to recover.

Well, still a few things left to do tonight. I've got 4 more hours here. I've got picture series 8 I can do, an assignment for school, entering what there is of week 41, and my new Bejeweled Twist game I decided to go ahead and buy for teh cheap (in place of Puzzle Quest: Galactrix since it seemed to not work well.)

That will likely be it for tonight. I plod along for yet another day, doing what I must, looking for new opportunities, trying to lift my spirit where I can, trying to lift or help others where I can, and as always dream of a time when I can be in a home with a decent sized HDTV watching my movies, playing my games, showering and sleeping when I like, cooking what I want, and sharing some lolz with friends or a sweetie.

Day 283 - 4/10 Ban on the monster

It's lunch time at almost 12:30 at mini aquatics work. Just a quick note for today so far.

This morning started early at around 7:45. I couldn't sleep much after getting to the sleeping spot. I went onto campus and put my sticker on my netbook (finally, sheesh.) I did a quick web check. I checked Steam to try and do that, but it looks like it's IP blocked. Makes sense if they block games on campus. It seems my uploading of my site is also blocked, which means I can only upload my site from Starbucks.

I went in to watch an episode of Supernatural before needing to come to work. I saw the very beautiful Christine. She touched my shoulder as she passed, said hi, and something else, but I couldn't hear what she said because I had my show pretty loud, hehe. She sat next to me and said a something. I thought she asked what the show was so I changed the screen to show the name and moved my headphones so I could hear what

she said. She said, "I know. I love that show. "I Girls who like your shows are super extra hawt. "She did a something pretty quick on the computer and left before my show was over, waving bye as she went.

I got to work and did the pictures for series 8.

Oh, today's title - I'm going to be putting a banzor on Monster Cable products because they are being super dumb. They have always charged a bit more for their product, which has historically sometimes been better compared to other products, but now that things are digital it really doesn't. But why they are being dumb is because they are starting to sue people for using "Monster" in their business names. I could see it if the name was something like "Monster Lightning Cables" or something, but no, it started with a mini golf course and now it's an auto parts company. I'm sorry, but that's just being dumb and mean for no reason. So, ban on them and I'll change those recommendations as quick as I can.

That's my day so far. Gonna finish lunch then play for a bit before work is over. Won't have much time after though before I have to be at gym mini work.



Time passes

Dinner nom at gym mini work. My bags are starting to smell like coffee. I hope that doesn't stick around. It's not because that's a bad thing, it's just not what I identify as me. My smell has always changed when I've changed places I've been, most probably never even notice such things, but it just makes me feel a bit sad because it isn't something I chose to change. I got a half of a loaf cake to nom for snack. I've been eating that forever, but that too makes me a bit sad. I always kept it on my little table in my room and now I have no room to put it on. I think maybe it's because I haven't been able to afford it since like summer that the purchase seems so connected to the in a house me. (Though it is only \$5, it has been quite the luxury desert item lately.)

My life isn't so terrible though. With the hours I'm getting lately things are looking up slightly. I'll have flexibility to get a few more real meals per week if I want, to see a movie now and then, and to start a small savings to get re-established. (Though I still can't move in somewhere without the monthly income.) I can't do anything at any time I want. If I want to watch a show I have to be at school. If I want to game I have to be at Starbucks. If I want something not microwaved I have to go to fast food or a restaurant. I am gaining access to more small items that help me stay balanced and happy, but things are still difficult.

I finished all my site updates and got to play for a brief while before coming here. It's only 6 now, so I've got 4 hours to tweak a paper I did for school and have some fun. I was hoping to test Battle Forge while I was here, but after getting the very small demo file it went online and started to get a 2 gig patch. At the speeds I'm limited to that will hvae to wait until Saturday or Sunday. I may have to do it in small steps over several days.

Guess that's it for tonight. Hope everyone has (or has had by the time you read this) a good bunny day.

Day 284 - 4/11 Quick note

Not sure what to say today. It's around 7:30 and I nommed some Panda for dinner. I got a shower this morning. Since the repairs the showers have been super hot, so it's easy to take one that's just a teeny bit hot. After my shower I spent my school library time catching up on shows; Heroes, the Unit, Dollhouse, Survivor. I finally did my taxes after that for teh cheap online. It originally said I owed like \$650, but I got a reduction because I earned so little down to \$250. It looks like we get stimulus checks again, so I should get around \$100 after subtracting what I owe. I moved to a Starbucks then I checked boards and played for a few hours. I'm taking a break from the Internets while I'm eating, but I have about 2.25 hours of access left tonight.

That's really my day. It's been a not very interesting to read about day.

Bunny day tomorrow. I hope everyone has/had fun with that. Sadly I won't be putting out candies, sleeping in, and then gaming all day in my room, or watching a movie if I like. I can make the most of what I do have access to. I will have a handful of candies for my friend/ex-roomie, because that's how I roll, and I will bounce between places and likely spend 6-8 hours playing / being online. Much less than I would otherwise if I were in a room/home, certainly much less comfortably, but, well, it is a vast improvement over previous weeks and months where I couldn't play unless I paid \$2-3.5 an hour. Paying about \$0.50 an hour is very reasonable. Sad compared to something so simple as being in my room with a proper desk, proper chair, bed, lounging chair, and my

5.1 surround sound and Blu-ray movies to watch. So many people around me all the time talking about things so much better than the most simple of pleasures I can't have.

Anyways, nothing new here. Guess I'll stop my rambling for the night.



Day 285 - 4/12 **Bunny day**

Dropped off bunny day candies for my friend/ex-roomie while moving from the sleeping spot to school. Took a shower at school then decided to see if the WiFi was on even though the library was closed. It was, so I hung out outside of the library for a couple hours. It was nice to have some private web time somewhere that was quiet. I may do that on future Sundays, particularly as things warm up.

Doing laundry now. I don't expect much of any real interest to happen during the day. Being bunny day boards will be super quiet.

I noticed the other day that another (full sized) laptop used the same kind of keyboard, so it indeed must be like that for ventilation. I like my netbook a lot. ⁵ The screen gets dirty a lot from the travel, but at least it doesn't have one of those privacy screens or a glossy cover. I hate those. I'd certainly get one again if I had to do it over and didn't have access to a desktop. I'm even considering upgrading if I'm still homeless nearer to the end of the year when the new Nvidia Ion based gaming capable ones come out. Something fully gaming capable with a 12" screen at 1280x720 or 1280x800 at less than 3 pounds would be roxor. I discovered I really don't need a lot of battery power for what I do. The three hours in class leaves this one at 65% remaining charge. And, even though gaming drains it a lot faster, even after 2 hours on the highest performance setting I've still had something like 60% power left. I guess we'll see where I am and what's available when the time comes. We are still four months or more away from that generation coming out.

Guess that's all. Just rambling. Happy bunny day everyone.



Time passes

Decided to have a fancy dinner nom. It's still pretty early at not even 6:30. It's not like bunny day is a fancy dinner holiday for me typically, but it is about surprises.

Surprise me, here is fancy dinner nom. It's only a few dollars more since I'm at Marie Calendars, and I get tasty cornbreads for teh free.

Guess that's it's really. It's sad to not be properly celebrating, but I'm mostly doing what I would have I been in a home. It's just... different than normal/ideal.

K thx bye.

Day 286 - 4/13 bla bla words

It's a bit past 6:30 and I've got dinner ready. I feel kinda weird for not writing yet. Lot's has happened, but I don't know if it's noteworthy. I checked boards, helped some people, found no jobs to apply to, went to mini work, moved around some older screenshots onto my site, made a button for that on the menu bar, and I think I'm now current on all my TV shows.

I got an email from my friend/ex-roomie. The candies made her smile and she said she thinks and worries about me, so that's happy. Got an email from the ghost checking up on me since he's got all online classes this semester and doesn't see me. But there is still the sadness of my life, so that's sad. I feel kinda neutral/meh today. Good things and bad things evening out, with the constant overtones of my sad.

Guess I'm just feeling a little lonely lately even though I know I'm not alone. Probably feelings brought on by being in the coffee shops - the extra busyness of people around me, yet my only interaction with them is very quickly in passing, reminding me I will more than likely just be a blip in their day and quickly forgotten.

Guess that's it for today.

Day 287 - 4/14 Patch 3.1 day

It's 11:30 at aquatics mini work, nearly lunchtime. It's sunny out, but super cold because it's super windy. My day started a bit early at 8:30 and I decided to try to download patch 3.1 for WoW. Unfortunately, due to the slower WiFi speeds and what I'm guessing are a lot of peeps downloading it. It was estimating 5-8 hours to finish! FilePlanet doesn't have the patch file yet, sadly, as that would only be like 1/2 hour through them. Maybe later today they will.

That's really it so far today. Going to try and get patch 3.1 today and I've got class tonight and that's all I expect will happen.

Time passes

Having a snack. I've got about 1/2 hour until I should scoot off to class. I did get to download all of patch 3.1, so that's ready to go after class. Outside of that I didn't get to do anything fun today. Well, I checked boards and stuff, but I didn't get to play or watch shows. Well, tomorrow I have no work, just class in the evening, so I can sleep in then have fun with shows and stuff the rest of the day.

That's probably it. K thx bye.



Week 42

Day 288 - 4/15 The week that answers life, the universe, and everything?

It's around noon and everyone is in the cafeteria for lunch nom. I was going to chill here for a bit and do some board checks but the network keeps dropping. I did a primary job site check and email check then shut the system down. This morning I took a shower then watched Heroes and 24. It looks like WCG Ultimate Gamer is up so I'll watch that for teh lolz next. I was thinking of leaving early to go play my game for a bit, but it seems there is news that the login servers are like broken. So it seems the gods that watch over me want me here on campus, so I'll just say hi to my peeps. Hi peeps.

That's really it so far. It's sunny but still a bit chilly. I don't have a jacket on now, but I'm not so warm. I expect by 4 I'll need to go get my jacket.

Um... don't know what else to say. K thx bve.



Time passes

Having a super early dinner in the cafeteria at 4:45. I was suuuper hungry and wanted more than the snack I had with me, but I also didn't want to have to wait until 9 to eat. That's just lame. (Plus, I can save some of this meal for snack after or during class.) It's cold and dark and everyone has pretty much left campus by 9. Eating in a home that late would be fine. I'd have shows and then stay up and play 'till midnight anyways.

I've decided since I have a touch of flexibility, due to my aquatics mini work shifts, that I would eat not soup a couple of times during the week. Hopefully a few meals of a sandwich or pre-made chicken will help stabilize me a bit more. If I remember to do that it shouldn't be a whole lot more expensive (than soup). Sandwiches are like \$2-3 each if you make them yourself, chicken about the same per meal, compared to \$1.50-2 per soup. I've recently discovered I really can't eat the cheap ones anymore. Either my tummy has become too fragile or I simply don't like them anymore.

Um... can't really think of what else to say. I'm not really looking forward to class. The teacher for Wednesday is pretty boring and has a very uninteresting teaching style.

Got a bit of a cough and sneezing today, fair bit of congestion and headache too. Hope I'm not coming down with another cold.

Guess that's it for now, maybe more later.



Day 289 - 4/16 Body wash to wash the body

It's 11:30 at aquatics mini work. I feel pretty ok today, if a bit sleepy. I got up at around 9:30 so I rushed over to do my daily jewel crafting quest before work. It's fun, but kind of a pain if you only have a few hours to play due to the back and forth travel it takes. Thankfully the 20 minutes I had was enough, so that's out of the way and I can work on leveling later tonight. I'm nearly 80.

I'm out of soap. I think I'll see about a 'body wash' kind of thing. Bar soap is cool and all, I like traditional kinds of things like that sometimes, but it has trouble drying out. A body wash liquid thing would be much easier. Maybe I can find one with a scent I like so I can has a smell (that's not coffee.)

Last night's class was ok. We did some activities and I made some peeps lol, so that's happy. There are actually like three cuties in class. One blond cutie that sits behind me was playing a game on a DS, so she gets 2x hawtness for being a gamer grrrl.

Guess that's it so far. The day has just started, but I don't have work tonight so there is lots of time for something interesting to happen.

Time passes

It's 6, time for early dinner nom. I went shopping and watched some shows since our last chat and that's really it. I got a body wash that only has a little smell. Should be safe for my allergies. O I'll do some board and job checking during or after dinner.

That's it really. A good day all I suppose, but nothing really interesting to report. K thx bve.

Day 290 - 4/17 Forging new traditions

Last night my character hit 80, woot. I has no experience bar anymore, hehe. It's odd being max level again. I do still have tons of special jewel crafting things to get



with the daily quests. I think even if I did that every day it would take 6+ months to get them all.

My day started a bit early at 8:30. I played for a bit and now I'm at aquatics mini work. I'll probably watch some shows before I need to go off to gym mini work. Hopefully I'll remember to grab a book I need for my first test while I'm on campus.

Guess that's all for now. K thx bye.



Time passes

I'm at gym mini work. It's nearing 6. I'm going to wait a bit for dinner to do some studying first. I've decided to start a new tradition. For a while now I've tried to have a better micro meal on Friday nights – nothing too fancy, usually just an on sale TV dinner or micro pizza. But tonight I'm adding another new tradition. At the Safeway I buy said dinner at are one of those movie kiosks; been there a few years now I think. Tonight I decided to see what it costs. It's for teh cheap at \$1.10. The downside is that the movie is due back in 26 hours. Plenty of time for me though, as I drive by the store a couple of times a day. It's certainly a far cry from my Blu-ray watching I used to do on Saturdays and sometimes Sundays with uncompressed audio in 5.1 in high def. The 26" or so screen with 2.0 sound here will have to do. At least it will be a little something; a minor step forward regaining at least some of a happy tradition. I would, of course, much rather be forging a new tradition with a sweetie, maybe new friends, in a new home we are creating together, but I can't. For whatever reason I'm still alone, yet people chat friendly with me all the time. Maybe some of you out there are forging new traditions with your sweetie or friends. Just remember to include everyone in decisions and make comments remembering that others have feelings and opinions just like you do.

Guess that's it for now − Off to study, micro pizza, and finally see Iron Man.



Day 291 - 4/18 People don't seem to get it

It's nearing 4 and I'm having a snack outside of the library before my next thing. I'll probably go do my daily quest and check to see if my online friend peeps have a raid they can get me in on. If they can't or I don't see them I'll likely go do laundry and eat a fancy dinner after. If they do then I'll do that, whenever that is.

Feeling a bit sad today. I think it's just the shows I've watched, but so much seems lost. Not just in my life, but in everyone's life, every day; loss in relationships, loss in life, loss of resources. It seems things could be so much better if people weren't afraid. So much better if they spent just a few extra seconds to show they care about other people, about themselves, about things around them.

Earlier today I showed someone where something was to be sure she got there. Sure I partly did it because she was totally hawt but I do that quite a bit. It's not a big deal. It takes 10, maybe 30 seconds, and you are sure they got what they needed. Looking around here outside the library around the fountain there is all this gum on the floor. It's really gross. Why is it so hard to walk the 15-25 feet in almost any direction to a trashcan to throw it away properly? Why am I one of the few to walk to the trash? Do people really not care about things other than themselves? I think, and wonder, and it makes me sad.

Time passes

Laundry time. I like doing laundry. But then, peeps likely could guess that since I like showers and being clean and all.

People don't seem to get my cloths. All the time when I'm wearing my cammo pants and boots – it doesn't matter what I'm wearing up top – people ask if I'm in the military or if I'm ex-military. Am I the only gamer on the planet that wears military style pants and boots anymore? Am I so out of fashion the only non-military personnel cloths people are allowed to wear are shorts?

I had one of my Survivor buffs around my wrist – I've only done that half a dozen times during my homeless days – and the nice librarian David asked what it was. I told him and he's like 'ooooh. What's it for?' And I'm like, 'It's a *thing*, you know, a personal *thing*.' Everyone pretty much has a thing; that hat they always wear, that watch, a certain piece of jewelry, rubber wrist bands are the current thing for many people. But I think people just don't get my things. It seems like noone ever recognizes my subtle gamer cloths; they only recognize my super mainstream ones. Nor do they get my cammo or Survivor buffs. Maybe I'll just stick to gamer shirts and occasional boot or cammo pants wearing. (I'll still probably get the new school digital urban cammo pants I saw when it gets cold again.) It's sad to think peeps may just find me odd, confusing, or out of place; instead of realizing it's a *thing*. Tough to really be "fashionable" with no monies.

Not sure what I'll do with the rest of my evening. It's only around 6 now. I reported the disk I rented. It got stuck three times when I was watching. They sent me a coupon for a rental for teh free. I will likely get a medium fancy dinner and just play for a bit at Starbucks, though I already did my daily quest.

Still just kind of melancholy I guess. I know you peeps get me and hopefully you are caring peeps who do throw trash away proper and take care of things to share with others. But lately thinking of all the (daily) lost resources and uncaring which seems to be going on all the time just makes me a bit sadder than usual.

Time passes

It's just after 10:30. I can't go to sleep yet because some peeps are blocking the sleeping spot. I'll check again in a bit. I decided to go to Panda for dinner. My tummy regrets the choice a bit, but my wallet doesn't. (Medium fancy restaurant food is about double that.) But some interesting events occurred that made me wonder. First, when I was ordering dinner I saw a young couple from class ordering their dinner. They smiled and waved and I smiled and waved back. When I had set up my game and was eating a child came and sat down next to me with his DS. His mom loled at how close he was to me. After dinner in the Starbucks one of the peeps gave me a free food. He's done that before. They have expiration dates, so they have to toss foods now and then. It reminded me too of Friday at the gym mini work when a child said hi to me. Earlier in the day someone asked me to help them move a something they were using. All of this just kind of hit me - my weird aura doesn't entirely push people away. In fact, upon reflection of events like that, it seems to both draw and repel at the same time. Kids love me. Pets love me. In both cases I've had parents/owners say 'gee, my child/pet never are friendly to strangers.' And then there are the adults who talk to me friendly in passing all the time. So, the weird aura doesn't just repel. People are unusually comfortable or at ease around me, but at the same time they don't seem to ever invite me to join them to hang out, nor do girls ever seem to be romantically interested.

So now I wonder... the aura attracts and seems to repel at the same time. I guess I hadn't noticed that subtlety before. But still... why is it like that? Maybe they are two separate elements; a high charisma setting people at ease, and the other an aura of unknown quality that seems to keep people from wanting to get close. Maybe it's a something which people can't relate to which seems to push people away from making strong/lasting connections.

Well, guess it's just rambling since it's something we may never know the answer to and it likely isn't something that will help your lives by knowing it.

Anyways, night peeps.

Day 292 - 4/19 **Return to center**

Let's see... It's just after 3:30. Nothing really interesting has happened today yet. I took a shower then came over to use teh Internets for teh cheap. I've calculated out what it's costing. It seems with how much I've used it these past weeks so far that it's around \$0.25 per hour. Woot for teh cheap. Now that I'm max level the big things to do are raids. Still plenty of quests to do, and of course my crafting stuff. Just spent like 4 hours doing that, but raids are the big adventure. I'll have to go to the game center to do that. Sadly though the best deals for that are \$1 an hour, about \$3 with meh deals, so that is way more expensive than my netbook at Starbucks. Don't have much choice there as the netbook (and WiFi) can't really handle groups, let alone raids. It's pretty 'slide-showy' just doing solo stuff. Good enough considering I'd otherwise have nothing at all though.

So yeah... considering spending a bit of time at the game center in a bit and maybe doing that once every other weekend. We'll see how my monies hold up. I don't want to pay too much to raid when the money could instead be saved for computer upgrades. But just questing when I'll gain no experience and meh loots seems disappointing now that my option to raid is open.

I have a test on Tuesday to study for, but what I studied so far was total common sense. The reading said nothing I didn't already know, so I'm not into it. Plus, it's super sunny today and really warm; a perfect day for hanging with friends and doing a movie and BBQ, so I'm not really in a studying mood. Maybe if I had a room I could more easily get into a studying mood, but outside all the time... it's much tougher.

Hope everyone is having a good weekend. While mine is a lot brighter with unlimited Internets and my netbook there is still much sadness and worry about all the things I have no control of in my life.

That's all for now. K thx bve.



Time passes

I decided to play some at the game center. It's late now, nearing 10:15. I had tons of fun and was grouped almost the whole time. Peeps said I did a good job tanking, which is always good to hear; particularly since blood spec gets poo and isn't considered good for tanking. I was actually main healer for one group, heh. But, as I got my five minute warning from robot voice (you get a voice synthesized thing that tells you when your time is nearly up) I rapidly became sad. Not so much because I didn't get to raid, which is what I had hoped to do, but more so because I had a decent sized screen with good graphic settings and solid speed, reminding me what I normally can't play on. But, to a greater extent, it reminded me how much I can't group normally - how very alone I am both virtually and in real life. In game I normally can't group due to my netbook and connection restrictions. In real life I can't group because I have no real life friends to hang out with.

So very sad to leave. But still, I do have my car to sleep in. I do have reasonably good heatlh. Not counting my teeth I'm free from any real injury. Things could be worse.

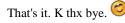
K that's all. 'Night peeps.

Day 293 - 4/20

Foods for teh free

It was totally warm yesterday and it is again today. I got up at around 8:30 and went to do my daily crafting quest and change my secondary spec. Zomg I've changed my spec so many times. Since I got there early I decided to get my small hot chocolate. The guy put up two cups, one inside the other, as they always do, but the maker person made me two hot chocolates. I'm like, 'Ummm... the guy made two? Did you only charge me for one? What do we do with the extra?' They did only charge me for one and I got to keep the second for teh free.

That's it so far; got up early, did my daily quest, changed my secondary spec, got a second hot chocolate for teh free, and it's totally nice and warm again. Gonna finish studying for my test after lunch, then when I get to school I'll catch up on any shows I'm behind on and check boards.



Time passes

Decided to have some cafeteria foods for early dinner nom since my tummy has been fussy since lunch. The counter was a disaster, receipts everywhere. The counter guy was having a hard time picking up the basket since he busted up his knee doing sports. I spent like 10 seconds picking them up for him 'cause that's how I roll. Instead of charging me like \$6 something he only charged me just under \$4 saying it was for helping him out. hehe. Today is free foods day.

It's like 6 and it's still super nice and warm. I'm out by the fountain instead of inside so I can enjoy the warm. I'd guess it's in the high 70s(F) as I was a touch uncomfortable earlier (which only happens post about 85F).

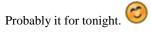
No jobs posted to apply to. Some sections aren't even getting any posts at all on some days now. Just six months ago those very same sections got 15-25 posts a day, sometimes upwards to 50 and more. Now they are all 5-10% of what they once were.

I would consider taking more classes to broaden my career choices, but I may soon not have any funding at all. The form I fill out on the web for financial aid is giving me an error, implying I can't say I'm getting a certificate or Associates if I've already gotten a Bachelors (implying my only post Bachelors option is a Masters or Doctorate). Previously I could do that and financial aid covered my tuition costs and half of parking. It won't be a huge increase if I lose it at this level, but it will be about \$100 more I'll have to spend per quarter.

A good day all in all. Lots talked to me at the aquatics mini work, I had some fun with my game, and will again after dinner, I did some studying, and I did all my board checks.

In a home, today wouldn't have been all that different, though out here in the wilds of the city I'm constantly around places with loud music and/or noise from crowds.

But still, my day is not boring anymore. There are things going on to see at school. There is my game I can play now. And people are generally friendly and happy due to the weather. There are currently much worse times, conditions, and places to be homeless.



Day 294 - 4/21

Had a bit of a tough time sleeping last night. It was totally warm. So warm, in fact, for a short while I was neked with no blankets covering me, hehe. When I was heading to the sleeping spot at around 10 PM last night I saw a temperature/time sign that showed 77F. I overheard someone say mid-day was around 90F! It's around 11 and I'm at aquatics mini work. I'd guess it's around 75F so far.

I got an invite via board PM to tour Nvidia's U.S. headquarters, so if that works out that would be fun. O I don't know if they do manufacturing here though, so this could just be a think tank. Guess I'll see if that actually happens. Maybe I can has pictures for i00.

They are updating WoW this morning so I didn't get to play yet. (Spent the time watching what looked like the season finally of Heroes.) I'll do that for a bit after mini work. It's ok. I changed my mind on my spec yet again, hehe, and they are wiping talents, so I can has that change for teh free. The previous build I did the other day just didn't thrill me. So now I'll have dual (DPS) tank specs. It's ok though, as one is anti-magic and more area effect based, while my original one is more 1-1 focused, so it gives me options.

I decided to throw away my beaten up house/night shirts. It was sad because one was my favorite house/night shirt. You know, one of those all softened up by washing, like 5 year old, but has massive holes in it, kind of things, hehe. I still have one left with me, with no holes, and one back in storage, plenty to last the coming summer. I need to reduce my load in the car. It's getting a bit high what with the foods I've been storing and my trench. I can probably put that back into storage. I think I may indeed be allergic to my sweater. I slept without it on me last night and when I got to the school sleeping spot I put it on me. Within a few minutes I was a little wheezy and congested. I took it off, tossed it across the car, and within 20-30 minutes I was free of symptoms again. I'll probably drop that into storage until I can afford to replace it in a month or so then maybe donate it. Outside of the hood being permanently stained from what I'm guessing are my tiny hairs it's serviceable and has no holes.

Someone suggested I make a surviving (physically and emotionally) as an urban homeless document, a short/separate tips thing from Epic Fail, and I suppose that's a good idea. Maybe I'll do that once I can make .pdf files again.

Guess that's all for now. K thx bye.



Time passes

Got a few minutes till class, so I'm doin' some bla bla straight to digital.



I didn't get to play because the game was exploding this afternoon. I noticed something icky about the new build I picked, so I'm kind of hoping the game resets to about five minutes before I logged out. That would reset that build and I could change it for teh free. Otherwise *sigh* I'd probably want to change it right away and that would cost me some gold monies.

It's totally hot outside. The temperature sign thing showed 95F! The car is safely in shade now in the school covered garage area where I normally park, so my foods should be safe. In the sun they'd likely get too hot and go bad really quick.

K, 'bout time to start class so I should close the week. K thx bye.



Week 43

Day 295 - 4/22 **Displaced**

I'm nomming some breakfast juice and a doughnut. O It's right around 10 and I did my shower, so it's pretty early.

Lot's of cuties around with shorts on. ⁵⁵ It's already very warm. I'd guess in the low 80s. Yeeeaaa for warm.

I decided to throw away my sneaker shoes. They've had a worn down sole for quite some time but they really have had none at all lately. Examining my boots I find the very back area where my heels are have just about no sole either, so this could be part of why my feets hurt all the time. Of course I'm walking way more than normal. I think those sneakers were less than six months old. Normally shoes last me years.

I sort of flirted with a cutie that works at one of the Starbucks last night. Her name is Britney I think, and she's got red hair, and she's suuuper beautiful. She was on break looking kinda sad and I asked if she was sad and she said no that she was just tired and spacing out. I told her that I had some Easter chocolates I could give her if she were sad and I did. She was super smiley after that. She said thanks as I walked out when they were closing. Probably nothing will come of it. She's probably way too young for me. But there it is.

I've got all day for doing whatever, then class tonight. I should probably do the reading. It's an entry-level class, so it's all stuff I've heard before. But still, should probably do the reading. Might not be in a reading mood today. I'm pretty sleepy despite sleeping really well and not being congested for the first time in forever. It may indeed be that I'm allergic to the sweater I put away (or something that won't wash off of it.)

Guess that's it for now. K thx bve.



Time passes

Having a snack in the cafeteria. I'm totally hungry. It's around 4:15 so it's almost time to go to class.

My day has been pretty different; mostly full of lolz. During my breakfast I set up my netbook and checked boards and such. I decided just to stay there all the way through to lunch. After lunch I went to the Internet lab to watch some shows. I noticed a cutie across from me wearing super small shorts and a mid-rift T-shirt. She was getting up and

moving around to leave. She saw me peeping her and she got smiley and was o'cause she knew I was peepin' her and I thought she was cute because I was all . It was funny. but nice that she acknowledged that I acknowledged that she was cute (instead of freaking out and thinking I was like creepy guy for peeping her.)

I looked around online and found some boots to replace my worn out ones which looked good. They are \$50, which is half what I was expecting, so yea for teh cheap. I'll have to wait until the paycheck after tomorrow to get them, so it will be a few weeks before I can order them.

I found something that mentioned that this show, the Guild, was apparently the inspiration for Joss Whedon to create Dr. Horrible's Sing-Along Blog. I watched nine episodes. They are super short, between three and about seven minutes each. It's pretty funny, but in an awkward way. They try a bit too hard in some ways. It's a show about a guild of people who play an online game, so it's kind of about gamers.

I made the appointment for my tires. I guess I waited too long, because the soonest I could set it for was Friday.

It's cooling off quite a bit outside. There is a pretty big breeze. Hopefully it will stay warm for a while longer.

Guess that's all for now.



Time passes

Well... it's nearing 10 and tonight has taken a rather sudden terrible turn – the car won't start. I try to start and there is the normal revving, then when I stop trying a tickety-tickety-tickety noise from the fuse box below the steering wheel. The person who answered the line at my road service coverage said it's probably a dead battery, which would be good news as that is a less expensive repair than others. (Though the lights can be turned on and they look strong/solid in terms of brightness.) That certainly isn't as cheap as fuses, which was my first guess. (At least I don't think it would be.) I tried switching a bunch of those around and the result is the same. I figured if one was dead I could maybe swap the starter one for a less important one, like wipers or the radio or something.

Of course this had to happen on a night right after I have taken all my cold weather cloths and put them into storage.

So for tonight, until 7 AM when service trucks are out, I truly will be homeless and without shelter. I may stay on school grounds, I may go try some local churches; I'm not sure yet. I can probably go to my car and get at least a few hours of sleep at around 5

AM. I've gotten here before at 5:30 or so and never had an issue with patrols. The problem will be surviving the cold night and being unseen. I don't know what kind of on campus patrols there are.

I figure I'll put on as much cloths as I can without being terribly suspicious, grab a few drinks, take my contact case, and move away from the car between 11 PM and 5 AM... or at least as close to that as I can stand. I'll likely split my time between campus and church.

Whatever I do it will be very sad. This is not a cost I was prepared for, nor a situation I ever expected would happen. I'll likely be out of contact for a bit until this is sorted out and I've recovered at least some sleep.

Time passes

It's just a touch later than before at 11. I'd completely forgotten about an abandoned building on campus. I walk by it a few times a day and I've thought countless times how it could make a good shelter. (Particularly on those nights it was pouring rain in the past.) I'd checked some doors before and found them locked. Much to my surprise tonight one was open. There appear to be no alarms and there is no power in the building. (Thus, if there were alarms, they'd have no power.) While good, it is not great. Much of the building has collapsed sections of the roof with a distinct heavy sent of mold. One section I'd found was completely out of view from the outside. It's a tiny building with lots of full sized glass sections. Thankfully I've found a different section now, a bathroom, with no carpet, thus no mold smell, and only a bit of paint peeling from the ceiling and dirt on the floor. I've pushed some dirt away from an area to sit on, but without a broom proper cleaning is impossible. While the outside is actually becoming cold, in here the warmth has been retained. I took off some of the extra cloths I put on for the night, and after writing this I'll take off the rest. I'll be back down to just about what I was wearing on the past weekend. Of course, if caught in here that alone would be highly unusual, the way I was dressed wouldn't matter, but this bathroom has doors on both sides and it's window is both stained and heavily dusty, so noone could see inside even if they were pressed right up against it. I and my stuff are out of direct view. I should be very safe for the night, and very warm. Only my 10-15 seconds exiting the building will be at risk of being spotted. I should be at zero risk of being discovered during the night unless someone happens by while I happen to be asleep and snoring.

It seems the gods have provided me with shelter, just as they have done with the sleeping spot. The only questions that remain now are; what exactly is wrong with the car, can I afford to repair it and still have enough to eat with after I'm paid in the morning, and

how much work will I miss because of the repairs. Hopefully it will be a quick fix of a battery change (though the lights appear to be normal brightness level.) A new battery cost would prevent me from getting my tires, pushing both that and contacts back by two weeks, but it would be far better than other issues.

I doubt I'll get much sleep tonight. Even though I should be totally invisible where I am, even though this is probably the most silent area I will have spent the night in what is possibly my whole life (save for super remote camping trips), the space I'm in is very dirty and doesn't offer enough room to lie down.

I'll try and sleep in a while, but if I can't at least I should be safe. At least I will be warm. At least I won't be bothered by man or animal. And now that I have my netbook I could even consider entering tonight's fail if I keep the screen brightness low enough it doesn't exceed the surrounding light levels.

A much sadder day than most for me; which way my mood goes will depend on what happens in the morning. But, as always, as sad as I am I still feel grateful for what the gods have provided, and I still feel sadness for those less fortunate.

Day 296 - 4/23 Insane in the membrane

Just a quick note. It's just after 9:30 and I have to try and leave for work soon. The car never started last night, but I never tried after that first time. I called for the service peeps to come check the car at 7. After that I did, however, think to try and it started right up. It was crazy. I shut it down and waited for the guy so he could check the battery. The first guy never showed up, so I had to call a second guy. Again it started right up and he said the battery was fine. We shut it down and tried again to be sure. For some reason the car died a few seconds after starting and again made the clicky noise. I showed the guy where the noise was coming from so he could try and hear and when I tried to start it started right up again. So... we have no clue what is wrong. He said the battery was fine in a tone which implied it totally can't be the battery, so it may indeed be a fuse thing. On teh Internets I found a fuse kit for like \$8 for 100, so it would be super cheap to replace them. (There are like a dozen in my car.)

Gotta run. Hopefully the car will start and I can get gas, then hopefully start up and be fine to get to work. After work I'll get the fuses if things seem fine, which they sort of do.

Mystery problem is mysterious.



Time passes

Well, now I'm sitting in a service place and have a few hours to kill. 🖰 The car did, in fact, not start when I tired to go to work. I tried and tried and tried, but it wouldn't go. I had it towed somewhere (for teh free) but it's going to cost \$88 for them to just look at it / check what's wrong. The tow truck driver heard the clicky noise and he pinpointed it to one fuse. So it could be as simple as that, which would probably just be a few dollars more. But, it could be another issue like the fuel pump or starter or alternator, which would all be way more expensive because those are parts they have to dig out.

I guess we can rewind to last night. The shelter was far more uncomfortable than I had expected. I rested a bit and had crazy near-sleep dreams, but I didn't actually sleep. I heard no patrol vehicles and no cars after midnight, so at 2:30 AM I decided my body had had enough torture and snuck back out to the car. Surprisingly I found two other cars in my section of the lot; one a sporty car and one a white van with no back windows. I slept pretty quickly even though I was worried about being discovered. I slept for about 3 hours, was kept awake for an hour, then the circus of trying to get my car checked out began. That involved three service calls, two calls for research/investigation, one tow to here, and now here we are at noon waiting for the diagnostic. I've nothing to eat save for cookies and some drinks and there are no stores close by. There is a terrible pizza place near by, but I'm not going there, and a restaurant across the street that is likely out of my price range; particularly since just looking at things will be nearly \$90. On the plus side I'm right at a bus stop that goes back to school / some Starbucks. But I have no cash monies for the bus, and the ATM in the shop is busted, so I can't go anywhere at the moment. Also on the plus side I'm a few blocks from the sleeping church. With no car it would be very difficult to sleep, but I do know the area could provide some safety.

Hopefully the issue is just a bunk fuse and everything else is fine and I can be back on the road this afternoon. I already lost today's work shift, losing my place to sleep for another night because of repair time would be sad. And, while I could bus up to the work places tomorrow, it would take over an hour each way.

Guess that's it until we get an update.



It's about 1:30. I has a fud. I nommded it. I totally forgot that I had sandwich stuff. I had the last of it, though there is a bit of bread left over. My teeth are in such bad shape. Eating a sandwich hurts now. I never like to mention it or think about it because they are so far gone. It makes me sad all the time.

They haven't even started on the car. Fricken' 3 hours here so far and it's sat in that same spot waiting. And apparently there is an ATM in a neighboring store I could have gotten monies from and just bused off to a somewhere. Ah well. I had a decent picnic lunch and as long as I'm here I can keep an eye on the car and have up to the minute knowledge.

It's cooling off rapidly. It's pretty chilly now... odd a high school peep asked if I wanted his left over bread sticks. That was nice. Karma for my carrying an old lady's grandson to the car for her earlier? (He was too heavy for her and he was totally asleep.) Just my natural charisma? They can't have food in the classroom? Who can say. Anyways... I was saying... it's super breezy, so that is often negating the warmth. It's hot in my car, but there on a grassy bit outside the "waiting room" – a table with three chairs literally feet from the junk food snacks in the quick shop – here in the outside I'm actually kind of chilly.

Bleh, still haven't started on the car. *sigh*

Time passes

So after about 1.25 hours of trying to start, making the fuses click, and occasionally starting, the verdict is that my car is crazy! It's computer brain which controls voltage flow had gone all crazy and wasn't working right. The good news is that it looks like something they just slot in, not unlike what we do for computers. I'm waiting on a price and time estimate on that now. I'm guessing that probably isn't something they have laying around the shop.

Time passes

Here we are at the end of my terrible day. Such is the roller coaster of my life. Just two days ago I was finally feeling like I was beginning to forge this new life in a positive way. I'd regained access to some of my games. I'd regained access to giving my peeps updates as soon as new tech comes out. I'd regained access to checking my job postings. I was making new traditions and adjusting old ones to afford me some happiness and balance. I was even beginning to plan for the future; getting my tires fixed finally, getting my eye exam and new contacts, getting my shoes replaced so maybe my feets won't hurt so much, tossing something that makes me allergic/unhealthy into storage and buying a

new one. But now, now it seems all those dreams have been shattered. The final repair costs for the crazy computer brain will be around \$470, roughly 90% of every single penny I have, leaving me short on food and gas. I'll be back to seriously struggling to eat for the next few weeks unless my tax stimulus check comes. Here I finally, *finally*, thought I was starting to balance and forge my new life when *BAM*.

It's past 9:30 and I'm somewhere safe for the night, though it is extremely uncomfortable and I doubt I'll be able to sleep more than a few random hours. I'm so exhaustedly tired though, so very tired. I must have walked an hour and a half today - terrible for my poor flat feets, doubly so for my once broken ankle. Its odd cartilage thing is becoming more and more inflamed from all this walking lately.

I hear a baby in the distance crying - feeling insecure and they don't know what to do. I very much feel the same on the inside, my life still new and raw, trying to establish myself, yet I have no safety net.

Just the other night I shared some lolz with one of the librarians, one of my teachers, several fellow students. Today a grandma trusted me with her grandchild, people said hi or smiled in passing, someone gave me free food, twice, someone recognized me and said a kind of hello who I've seen in Starbucks before... so much life around me. Yet instead of being by the side of a sweetie sharing that life, instead of friends sharing their lives and having fun exploring new things to them from my life, instead my life is like a raging river. Life is flowing all around me, the elements blending easily with each other, while I ride strangely along completely isolated from it somehow.

Hopefully tomorrow the new car computer brain will come. Hopefully tomorrow night everything will be "normal" again. I'm sure in a few weeks time I'll rebalance and things will start looking positive again.

But for now I wonder; Why?

Day 297 - 4/24 The sad news continues

It's early, about 10:15. I'm at the aquatics mini work early because I had to bus here. It's cold again. I'm still mostly wearing my night cloths. I picked up my sweater and trench at the ex-house from storage yesterday as I passed by. Almost immediately after

putting on the sweater I could feel a reaction in my nose and throat, so I'm definitely allergic.

In more sad news the aquatics mini work is closed for the first two weeks in May, so that's nearly \$325 I'm not going to be earning. I suppose I can switch priorities to contacts and put tires on hold until later since I'd be down to driving about 6 miles a day from ~25. I suppose I'll save a bit on gas and wear and tear. But wow, another huge money loss lately.

At least the good news on the car is that they got the part and it will be ready in 15 minutes. So that will be back to normal this afternoon.

Taking the bus is sad, but it's nice to ride. I really hope I'm not hurting my once broken anchle with this extra walking. I already have to walk more than I'd like to in a day.

So much for plans (over the next four weeks) of my tires being fixed, contacts taken care of, new sweater ordered, new sneakers and new boots. All of that now has to go back to being on hold and taken care of as money comes. What was a two-week delay seems to now be over a month to re-balance with the work loss. I'll shuffle some costs where I can, but things will be so tight until two weeks from now or I get my tax stimulus that I can't even get the \$15 replacement sneakers.

The sad will likely remain for a while.

Time passes

Maybe not lost monies. A customer peep said they have done this kind of maintenance shut down before and just moved the staff here to a park that's normally closed at this time. Odd with it only being a week from now that the boss peeps didn't mention it to me.

Day 298 - 4/25 Back to crackers

It's about 4 and I just had "lunch". I had about a dozen crackers and a Pepsi. It's like the old days during the summer.

I'm here at Starbucks now after spending the

morning in teh Internet lab watching lots of shows. OI watched more of the Guild. Season two is much funnier without being too awkward.

I have about \$2 a day for foods until I get more money. Things will be tough for a bit. It may be a mistake, but I'm going to use a coupon I have for a free burger tonight. It's not a mistake in that it's free, but in that I should probably save it for later after I've been super hungry for a bit. It feels right to use it now though. I can't say why, it just does. Plus, I keep forgetting I have it and it expires pretty soon, heh.

Guess that's it really. Not much to say that's new, and with all spending on hold there was no life advancement or changes to talk about. Maybe I'll have something interesting later.

Day 299 - 4/26 Half meals are too much

It's around noon and I'm having lunch nom. Last night I picked up my other jeans pants from storage. Once I can wash cloths again I'll put away my old school night cammo. I've been wearing them about 50% of the time and they are more of a 5% of the time clothing. It's going to be hard making it until I have money to do a wash again. I just have no money at all for anything but food and gas these two weeks. I don't even have that much. I'm on half meals right now. I've got some pre-cooked chicken strips and I'm having half of what I would in a normal meal. Got some crackers too, which again I'll have about half what I normally would. What is even sadder than that is with how much I have left post-repair I should be doing one half meal for the entire day and nothing else.

By my calculation I really should only spend about \$2 a day on food, which is about one fancy soup and one Pepsi and that's it. Hopefully some rabb1t peeps out there will send some help because I don't know how I'll make it otherwise.

The guys did a great job repairing the car though. The clutch and accelerator seem... solid is the only word I can think of. Previously they were... well, they went 'wuba wuba' sometimes instead of solid transition/acceleration. Changing the computer brain seems to have fixed that. Also, they made nice clean wire connections below. Before it

was just this loose tangled mess. I guess that should have been a warning sign to me. This guy that sold me the car really ripped me off I think.

Other the sad things in my life I actually feel pretty good. I can't explain how or why, but today feels like a day I'll be meeting new friends who I'll get along with very well. Like after you've been with a new sweetie for a while and they have invited friends over to meet you that you'll get along with fabulously.

But that will not be my day. (Well, the odds of making new friends today is, at the very least, astronomical.) My day will be playing my game, exploring a new Holiday event called "Noble garden", which originally was set to be around bunny day, but got delayed. I'll check boards too, both fun and job, but being a Sunday I expect they will be completely dead.

Despite only having money for 25-50% of my normal food, and being completely unable to be in a home, or pay off any of my massive debt, I feel pretty good. I was thinking of getting a "weekend pass" at the game center this weekend, which would have been \$1 an hour, but that thought was quickly shattered by the repairs. I was hoping to be able to be wearing new sneakers, maybe even new boots too, but that too was shattered. New tires would have happened, had the appointment and everything, but no.

A super sad day in a long line of sad days, but still, oddly I feel at ease about things.

Time passes

Early dinnertime at right around 6. I had a good day today so far. Played for about 4 hours, looked around on boards. I'm kind of tired though. I think it's just the constant bla bla chatter around me and the constant wap wap of the music. The only time I ever get quiet is when I'm in the sleeping spot. Normally my room is super quiet. Even when gaming I keep things pretty quiet.

Been having sad dreams lately. I don't usually remember them when I wake up, but I know they are mostly about being homeless, losing my home, or needing to move.

Guess that's all for now. I can't think of anything interesting to say. Hope peeps are having a better weekend than me. Though I can still game and watch movies, they are nowhere near as enjoyable as they could be, and that makes me a little sad.

In perpetual limbo

Internet lab got shut down early because they've got a class. I think I finished watching my shows though. I'm having an early dinner at around 5:15 of one chicken strip, like four crackers, and a drink. It's sad. There is someone near by with two semi-abandoned nearly full big fry orders. I'm hawk-ing him to see if he fully abandons them.

Hasn't rained yet today. I thought it would.

Um... I thought I had more to say, but I guess not. K thx bye.



Time passes

It's just after 10. I'm being bad and having a late night snack. I'm sad, so I am trying to cheer myself up a bit. When I was playing at Starbucks there was someone next to me talking to one of her best friends. It made me sad, not just because she has a best friend, but that she has a *couple*, and that she was talking about the *two* guys she was dating and about how she's never been in either of their apartments. So, she has two best friends, two guys she's dating, and she's financially secure enough to have a place on her own (with a roommate). Here I am; homeless, can't afford food, can't afford new sneakers that are only \$15, can't afford a new sweater so that I can throw away one I'm now convinced I'm allergic to (which would be \$50)... it made me sad. I packed up my game and left early. (Though I'd already finished my daily quests anyways.) I know someone who can be totally financially secure and who has multiple people to date is more rare than not, but it certainly seems to be a common story of those around me. It makes me again wonder what is cosmically wrong with me.

My bad for the confusion earlier. I could have sworn I talked about how it was cold and I thought it was going to rain and I was feeling ok to meh while being tired and hungry. So, bit of a reverse day today. You got a dinner and late night snack bla bla, heh.

I did get lots of fries. I had one meals worth that I immediately nommed, and a second I saved for later. Hopefully they will be ok later. Fries don't really save well.

I just don't get my life sometimes. Sure, I am 'exotic' looking and not 'traditionally' handsome or cute, but I am attractive. Yet, I'm nearing the end of my 10th year of being single. Not one single real date during that time, how crazy is that. No new friends either (not counting you rabb1t peeps or other online peeps.) People are friendly to me all the time. Almost daily I chat with the librarians at college because they know me (several chat at me first) and some peeps at Starbucks are starting to chat at me.) And now my life

has crumbled to the point where nearly everything is in storage and so many of my things, in storage or not, need to be upgraded or replaced. And now we are at day 300, nearly a full year of fail.

I suppose it isn't all bad. As I say often lately, things could be worse. But they seem a whole lot less than or below normal. They certainly could be a whole lot better. It's almost like in each area of my life (job, finances, friends, sweetie) I've been stuck in this kind of limbo that I can't get out of; like I'm cosmically or karmicly trapped.

I just don't get it.

Day 301 - 4/28 A small posting at the end of the week

It's just a few minutes 'till aquatics mini work. I wanted to be sure I did some writing so peeps aren't confused later. hehe.

It's been pretty cold again. Looks like rain again too. I have class tonight. I like this one. It's basic stuff, but the teacher is fun and not boring.

I've decided to get my .pdfs caught up on Thursday at the far campus. Some rabb1t peeps have sent links to ones for teh free, but I don't trust the looks of those, as they seemed to have advertising and such. I'll just wait for the new Word and use the far campus in the meantime. My current version is nearly 10 years old, and I can get it for like \$75 through school, so I'd like to get that current.

I spent most of what was left of my money last night. Normally the food I have would last about three days, but I have to try and make it last closer to 4-6. Even if I could make it six that would still put me a few days short before my next paycheck. I have a few dollars in my wallet, and if some rabb1t peeps just sent a few dollars it would help immensely and I'd be ok; not great, but I could at least have my two soup meals a day.

Guess that's it for now. Hopefully you all are having a better day than me.



Week 44

Day 302 - 4/29 >40k

Lunchtime, I'm having a soup and a few crackers. There are a ton of peeps in here for a soccer thing. So loud; my poor ears.

Nothing really to say yet today that's new; took my shower, checked a couple of boards, watched a few shows. It's still pretty early in the day, just around 1.

Spring has been hiding lately, but the sun is out and the rainy clouds have finally gone away.

Um... so yeah, can't think of anything else to say. K thx bye.

It's nearing 5:30, early dinnertime. I'm caught up on all my shows now. Several are over for the season or over because that's all there was. Like WCG Ultimate Gamer is over and likely won't happen again for at least a year. It was lots of fun though. The Guild has probably been over for a while. I just found it, so I've no clue when it was originally posted.

I got a donation earlier. Yeeeaaa for donation. Once that flips into my account I can have my regular two soup type meals and two snack meals per day. Things will be tight until then, but I should be fine until I get paid again. *\overline{\overline{\cup}}*bow*

I found the stat estimate thing again. It is now estimating me at 114 peeps per day. That's over 40k unique visitors per year. I guess it makes sense that it's gone up. It *has* been nearly a year since I last checked the figure and I have been exponentially growing every year. I'm astounded, proud, and humbled all at once. It would be really nice to get a real stats package back, one that showed me info I understand. I don't know what the numbers mean with my current package. Last year I was getting like only 2% of the total visitors visiting pages that weren't my pc page. It would be interesting to know if that figure still held for my blog page. Important stuff to know so I know if I should focus all info on my pc page and redirect to other pages for more info (such as my article or blog pages). Anyways, not much to change lately, so not much to worry about there.

Less than ½ hour until I should head out to class. Guess I should finish up dinner and do some quick online checks.

That's probably all for tonight.

Oh, I was also thinking of gaming laptops again a bit today. Lately I've been frustrated by the low frame rate of my netbook (though I've found some ways to get temporary boosts), yet at the same time, even with the most uber of gaming portables I'd still be plagued by WiFi pauses and slowness. Not to mention the battery life typically isn't long enough to make it through the longer classes unplugged unless I spent a ton on the system. So it's a bit of a double-edged sword. I put a lower cost one on a low priority wish list. I doubt I'll get it due to poo battery life, but it's still something I could consider. Likely a gaming netbook, something lower powered in terms of gaming yet light weight and high battery capacity, would be the best bet for me. We likely won't see those for at least four more months. Who knows what my life will be like then.

Ok, now I think that's it for tonight. K thx bye.



Day 303 - 4/30 Second USB drive failure

It's nearing 3 and I'm having a snack nom of crackers and a soda. It's funny because there were the huge critters at the fountain, geese maybe? They were just about as tall as my knee. I remembered that I had crackers with me and one ate some right out of my hand.

So my brand new replacement USB drive is going crazy in almost the exact same way as the old one did. My system said it didn't recognize it this morning, which was the third time it had been used. I restarted my system and it seemed ok. At the other campus I started working with a file after mini work and about 5 minutes later it forgot the drive was in there. I moved it to a different port and then it said the drive was locked and couldn't be saved to. So, total fail there. I may get one of the files back, but Epic Fail's .pdf looks like it will have to wait until I get Word onto my netbook. I might be able to do that in a week, so I won't have to wait too much longer.

That's all so far today, failure of the replacement USB. A minor inconvenience to be sure, but what are the odds? Why do things like this always seem to happen to me?

K thx bve.

Day 304 - 5/1 **Action movie night**

It's crazy weather day. Last night it started raining super lightly. It's like the rain came out of nowhere. Earlier in the day it seemed like it had finally cleared and it was going to go back to sunny. Today it's cloudy and raining off and on.

My monies flipped into my account, so veeeaaa, I can has fud. I think I'll get sneakers too. My poor feets are so sore from the hard worn-out boots. And I should have enough to wash cloths too. Yeeeaaa for clean cloths.

Um... that's really all so far new today. K thx bve.



Time passes

I'm at gym mini work now at just about 5:30. I'm microing some micro pizza. I couldn't get my sneakers earlier. The ones that were \$15 were the kind I had before and I didn't want those again since they got worn out so quickly. They seemed too cheaply made for my taste. I couldn't spend more on another type, so I have to wait a week until I get paid again. My poor feets.

Also, thanks to the donation, tonight is action movie night. I got Jumper and the Incredible Hulk (the recent one.) The two that I've really been wanting to see, Kung Fu Panda and Get Smart, have always been out. It looks like the non-Blu-ray version of Kung Fu Panda may not even be at the kiosk anymore. Ah well. At least thanks to the donation I have at least these small comforts and money for food and gas until I get paid in a week.

Guess that's all that's really interesting with my day. K thx bye.



Time passes

It's nearing 9:45. Movies were fun, yeeeaaa for movies. I would have much preferred them on Blu-ray with nice surround sound. I am disappointed though. One of the disks had several sticking points. That's now two of five I've rented that this has happened with. So it seems the limitations of the kiosk movies are; they are due back the next day at 7 PM, and for whatever reason (likely how people treat them and lack of a proper damaged disk reporting system) there is a high chance I can get a damaged disk.

Mostly though I'm just feeling a little sad about being homeless. One of the girls I gave a valentines packet to is here, and weeks ago she said something that's kind of

stuck with me. Her group was lingering longer than they should, I can't leave until everyone is out, and she said to them, "He wants to go home." It just struck me as very sad because it's so true. I want to go home, but I have no home anymore. When I say that to people it always takes a bit to really sink in; probably because I look, act, and smell just like everyone else. I don't seem like a homeless person, yet it's true. I have no home. Just about everything I have is in storage. We all want a safe place to sleep, nice meals, someone to love us, friends, a little bit of entertainment. We all have a bit of excitement when we are out in the world, but at the end of the day we all just want to go home.

Live with love and kindness in your hearts; you never know when someone won't make it home. Our lives are so very fragile. Someone you meet may not have those things. Someone you meet may not be there tomorrow. We will all die someday and we never know when that day will come. How we live and treat others defines us. If my story helps even just one person to live a happier, freer, and kinder life, and they become more aware of the beauty that constantly surrounds us in all things, things which are so very fragile, then my story will have meant something.

The little things; they are not so little.

Day 305 - 5/2 Laundry at last

Laundry day at last; after I don't know how long. Yeeeaaa. Yeeeaaa. Yea for clean cloths. It's just past 3:45, a bit late for having lunch and a bit early for having left the library.

I watched a lot of shows and checked my Home Entertainment page tech a bit. I found some new HDTVs to link to, so yea for that. I'll have a brand new model once I get reestablished. For some reason though the THX certified receivers are like double what they cost just a few months ago. There are also only a few models that have it for some reason. It's possibly because it's become unnecessary now that uncompressed audio and Dolby-HD have become standard on Blu-ray. I guess my plans to maybe upgrade my receiver are now no longer necessary, though I would still like to change speakers and get a sub-woofer.

Anyways, lots of happy shopping goodness for my Home Entertainment peeps, clean laundry in the works, and that's all so far. Maybe more later.

Day 306 - 5/3 Another new school Sunday, doin' it like it's old school

It's just after 11:15. I took a shower, I'm having lunch now, and soon I'll be checking my boards and gaming the rest of the day. My new school Sundays are very much like my old school Sundays when I was in a home – mostly spent gaming. It is a vast improvement from recent times where I otherwise would have spent my next 11 hours sitting in the car staring blankly into space, not counting the 2 hours at the library.

While awesomely fun there is still a lingering sadness of it's gimped nature. It is not on my 24" 1920x1200 res monitor on a solid cable modem, but instead I'm on a 10" 1024x600 screen (25% the size) on an intermittently pausing WiFi system. And there are no TV shows, no movies, no studying breaks during the day, as I don't have those options. Well, I suppose I *could* rent a movie and watch it. I suppose I *could* go to the library and study a bit if I had the books. But for me those options are difficult to consider. I'm a quiet guy. It's very distracting and difficult with the constant chatter and chaos surrounding me, not to mention the light differences and smells from perfume and colognes.

I'm starting to understand why some people retreat into their own minds. While homeless, particularly as you are more cut off from your normal routine, it is much easier to ignore others and follow the rules and thoughts that are just in your head. After all, if you don't have normal options why should the rules apply to you? If noone interacts with you why should you interact with anyone?

Maybe I'm just different. If I were offered a home on a remote island with supplies regularly left for me, including movies and single player games, and any other whims, but I couldn't ever interact with anyone, I couldn't even go online save for maybe one week a year, I wouldn't take it. I'd much rather take a modest life where I'm in a regular area free to interact with others. My ex-roomies are like that. They would really prefer to just sit at home and almost never do anything than to have friends over or go over to other people's houses. I can understand wanting to be alone sometimes, or for brief periods, but almost all of the time? That I don't get. Back in the day when I had friends it felt sad and strange

to have them over less than once every other week, and often times they came over once a week. Sure, I'm not really the type to see people more frequently if I'm not dating them, they aren't my roommates, or they aren't my best friend (which I haven't had a best friend for about half of my life now).

If/when I win my millions I certainly wouldn't stay isolated all the time. Sure, I'd game and watch my movies on my own if I had no friends, but I'd still want to volunteer or work part-time to be around others. While the constant over-stimulation I'm getting now is way too much I wouldn't prefer it to total isolation.

Anyways... crazy rabb1t brain ramblings, hehe. Strive for balance, in all things.

Day 307 - 5/4 The unlimited becomes limited

Nothing to report today yet really. It's just a few minutes past 12:30, gonna have lunch. Haven't gotten online yet today, just been working. Entered a bunch of Epic Fail, chatted with one of the swimmer peeps about netbooks, and that's really it so far.

Um... k thx bye. 🧐

Time passes

Odd turn of events -I guess I wasn't tracking when my unlimited time would cycle and I'm locked out. My 2 hours for teh free is still active, so I can use that until I'm paid on Thursday and can reactivate the unlimited. I guess it's ok, what with class tomorrow and Wednesday I have less time to play, and 2 hours is plenty to keep current on my daily things.

The good news is that it looks like my bank won't charge me for refusing the payment on that. Had they let the charge go through they'd have charged me like \$30, which would have been super sad, so I'm thankful they blocked it.

But still... it made me sad. Not so much for the loss of unlimited Intarwebs time, but because I don't have enough for food, and I didn't have enough 'extra' for the \$20 for unlimited time, nor \$15 for shoes, let alone countless other things. I just don't get it. It seems like so many others have no real problems, yet I'm struggling to have the few things that I do have.

My netbook is acting a bit crazy too. Tonight the keyboard locked up again. That's the third or fourth time now in the past week or so. Works fine by mouse, programs are still running fine, but the keyboard just shuts down with no error messages or anything.

So... I was out playing for a bit, now I'm back at school for about 1 hour until they close. Gotta try and get some sandwich foods after that to cover me for the next few days since the microwave at work is broken.

Guess that's it for tonight. Nothing really good about the day, but I suppose nothing tragically sad either. Just another sad day in a long line of sad times.

'Night peeps.

Day 308 - 5/5 Cinco de Mayo

Happy Cinco de Mayo peeps. Not really much to report today. I haven't been online yet, so I've no news from my online world. My boss person hasn't given me a letter I need to get out of jury duty. If she doesn't get it to me before I leave things will be difficult as it really needs to go into the mail today and I don't have my gas money to drive back up here again. I've got just enough for today and tomorrow and that's it. I may even need to put in the \$2 I have in my wallet to be safe.

The skies are crazy. They are sometimes sunny, sometimes gray, sometimes sprinkling. Kind of sleepy today, but I feel ok other than that.

Made some changes to the graphic card section of my site. It should be easier to read as well as offering me a bit more room for bla bla and multiple card recommendations. I really need to make a carrot icon to denote my personal highest recommendations so those don't get lost in the jumble. Maybe I'll do that tomorrow since I'm off.

Guess that's all so far. K thx bye.

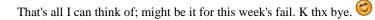
Time passes

I'm totally starvingly hungry and it's only 4:15. Maybe it's because I didn't have a snack around 2ish. I don't really have the extra food for that. I'll have dinner now and then a snack after I get back to the car around 8 if need be. Since I got that donation I had

enough to also get a breakfast snack. I still have some of those. I should be ok, but it's odd that I'm so hungry.

Work sent over the letter via fax, so hopefully I can be excused from jury duty. I may not know more on that until Friday. My boss person said she had to go over and talk to someone in person when she got out of it, so I may have to do that. Sheesh, that would burn a lot of resources. It's not exactly close.

Tummy is quieting quickly. Maybe I'll just have half of my dinner sandwich. Can't really spare the drink though now that it's open.





Week 45

Day 309 - 5/6 Fancy carrot / Change of plans

Not much going on so far today. It's almost exactly noon and I'm having lunch nom. I checked some boards and watched Fringe. I'm all caught up on shows and everything, so after lunch I'll start working on the "fancy carrot". Back in the day my site used to have personal upgrade notes, which also served as a pointer to what I thought were the best parts at the time in terms of high performance and important features at a good price. Since I removed most aspects related to my personal PC system the best parts may have gotten lost in the jumble and I've been thinking and thinking of a way to resurrect that. So, fancy carrot it shall be; a small icon next to one part in each section of My PC page and my Home Entertainment page pointing people towards what I feel is the ideal choice.

Feeling a little sad today. Lots of cuties and snuggly coupling going on, but none for me. It's still a bit gray and cloudy out, but it's warmer than it has been lately. Things should get happier tomorrow since I get paid. I'll be able to buy foods, gas, pay a few bills I need to pay, set aside some for tires; I may even spend a few hours at the game center because it's my last day to do Children's week fun before the event ends. There is also a tournament quest line I'd like to advance that I otherwise wouldn't be able to do due to the lag via WiFi.

Um... guess that's all so far today. K thx bye.



Time passes

Zomg, I'm so hungry. It's a bit after 3 and I made my fancy carrot and put it into many spots. I also updated a few items/links, so that's good.

Someone pointed out that Star Trek starts tomorrow, on a Thursday, not Friday like most premiers. Zomg! That means there is a chance I can share in the premier day silliness. It will be up to Fate, as I can't afford a ticket until the morning, so I guess we'll see if I can make it or not. I'll miss a chance to finish out the Children's week quests, but that's ok as it is unlikely I could get them all anyways. But it would work out better anyways. I could see launch day fun and have Saturday open to being at the game center uninterrupted. The weekend pass is the best deal for the money, and if I were to see the movie on Saturday I'd lose time. If I can do the premier I lose no time and get premier



I'm gonna scoot off to the car and grab what little I have for a snack and set up my dinner. I'll eat during class or a break so I can scoot off campus ASAP to upload the changes and maybe squeeze in my gemcrafting daily quest.

Seems silly to be excited about something like a movie premier, but it's really nice to think I'll *finally* have that very small bit of free money to actually consider doing it.

That's it for now.

Day 310 - 5/7 To boldly go

At aquatics mini work. It's around 10:50. I had my book out, so I thought I'd say hi. Hi peeps.

I got up early this morning to hop onto campus and check that my paycheck went in. It did, so I tried to get a ticket to the IMAX Star Trek, but I couldn't get tickets online because apparently they won't sell them online. Hopefully I'll get in. I'll go over after mini work after dropping a bag off at the ex-house in the garage so it's somewhere safe. The first show is at like 7 and I should be there by 2:30, so I should be able to get in unless people walked over to get tickets already. I think it would show if they were sold out online, so it should be fine. Who knows, I could wind up being the only one there that early as it's a minor theater that likely won't attract a fanish crowd. Had I the money and more flexibility I could have gone up to the city where they will no doubt be fun to be had. (It would be like 45 minutes each way and I'm sure some are already there.)

I guess that's my big thing. I've never been one for concerts, but I do like big movie premiers. Never had the true flexibility to attend the really big ones though.

Guess that's all the rambling for now. K thx bye.



Time passes

It's about 4:30. I'm going to have a snack and kill a couple of hours in the car. I figure I'll head over to see if there is a line around when the first showing goes in, maybe a touch sooner. I killed some time at Starbucks because, as I feared, the early show was sold out days ago by people walking in to get their tickets. At least I could get in to the midnight show. My sleep is pretty bad in the car anyways, so a touch less won't matter. Really disappointed I have no RL peeps to share this with, to hang out with, go to

dinner with before hand. But, well, that's been my life for a while now - single serving style. I guess the good news is that I don't have to lug my food around since I'll just eat in the car then leave it there. And I can spend these hours studying for tests I have coming up. I suppose that's something.

That's all I can think of. Some fun to be had, there is a small line for the 7:00 show. But, as always, I'm missing the real fun. The real party is elsewhere.

K thx bye.

Day 311 - 5/8 Still tight

Zomg Star Trek is so full of win. They did what I feared they might do with the restart (change the timeline), but you know I'm really ok with it. All of the classic characters are still very much the classic characters with just the right amount of new school changes. I can't wait to get the special edition Blu-ray that will no doubt be out in time for X-mas. Hopefully I'll be re-established in a home by then and able to share it with peeps, maybe the Classic series as well since that's out on Blu-ray now too. Maybe I'll even have new speakers and a subwoofer too if I'm very lucky, though sadly with it being only seven moths away, looking back at my recent past, it seems unlikely. I had a super fun time though. I talked with some people there about gaming and Star Trek stuff. Noone was in costume though, and nearly everyone waited to show up until around 11, so not so much of an early crowd at all.

Going over my bills today for this pay period after learning that my paycheck is correct and it is not short things are going to be tighter than I'd like. I can pay minimal bills, save \$75 for tires, and have enough to visit the game center one of the two weekends and that's about it. I did pick up my new sneakers, so that's taken care of. They are all sproinga-sproinga as I walk, hehe. My feet are still super sore on bottom, and I got a blister yesterday, probably from smooshing my feets in various sitting positions for hours on end.

That's really all to report. It's only 11, so the day has just started. Since I only got about 6 hours of sleep I didn't go on to campus to check stuff before coming to aquatics mini work.



Time passes

My night is almost over. It's 9:45 and I'll be closing up gym mini work soon. Just wanted to drop a quick note as I don't know how much I'll write over the weekend since I'll be at the game center.

A sweater has been here in the lost and found for weeks. I've decided to claim it since I'm so allergic to my old one. I'll put that one into storage after work. If the new one works out fine (it's a bit lighter weight) then I'll put the old one into the trash to be sure I don't start using it again in the future. (I'd be likely to forget I was reacting to it.)

I watched two movies and again one of them had one point it got stuck completely. Maybe I should stop using the kiosk movies. A 50% failure rate is just absurd. I think in all the years I've rented from NetFlix (probably 100+ rentals) only once ever was a disk unplayable. The trouble is my entire queue is set for Blu-ray, so I'd have to go and manually change like 60+ movies. I guess the kiosk movies are for teh cheap (\$1.10 each) so I can't complain too much, and in the past I've gotten two free rentals for the two unplayable disks.

Welp, time to go. 'Night peeps. ©

Day 312 - 5/9 No car

I'm at the game center. It's just past 5:30. Having lots of fun but I found out something super sad. The weekend pass isn't a pass for the whole weekend; it's for a single weekend day. So what I thought would cover me for Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, is only good for the one day. I guess I'll just drop money on my account in the future and use it hourly or something. Twenty-five per day isn't really a good deal. I mean, yeah, it is cheap per hour for here, but that's too much to pay. If it were for the whole weekend it would be better, but just for one day where I may or may not get a good group... not so good.

In other troubling news my car has started wobbling. It seems normal at speeds below 35 MPH, but as I near 60 MPH, even more so past that, it's like I'm nearing warp

with no inertial dampeners; like the structural integrity will fail and it will start to break apart. I'm hoping it's just the tires or alignment and that will disappear when I change them in a few weeks.

That's it for now. K thx bye.

Time passes

No car, great. I park at like noon; go out to check/get something at 9:30 and it's gone. Apparently someone crashed and caused 5 cars to get massively damaged, one of which was my car, and now it's apparently been towed and I have no access to any of my stuff or information on what's going on 'till 8 AM, which is more than 10 hours from now, after the cold night not spent in the car. I have no idea how long it will be to be fixed, or what I'll do about getting my stuff that I need, or if it can be fixed at all. It looks like just the windshield and hood was smashed. One of the other car owners that works here has pictures, but noone came to find me when it happened, so all I knew was my car was gone.

I suppose the only good point was an officer said there isn't anything illegal about being homeless and sleeping in my car.

I guess I'll stay here most of the night and update peeps in the morning. I only pray the spare contact case I have with me will allow me to swap contacts and put the ones I'm wearing in solution overnight.

Hum... here is a thought... I could maybe see what a taxi would cost to go sneak in to the ex-house garage. Yes, that's what I'll do. It's really my only safe option to keep warm and such. I hope it's not too much. I can't afford anything.

Time passes

It's about 2:30 AM. (So it's technically the 10th.) I'm safely tucked away in a corner of the garage at the ex-house. It is extremely unlikely I'll be discovered even though I kind of need to stay until 8 AM. The odds are astronomical that my ex-roomies will be up and about at that hour. Normally on a Sunday they wouldn't get up until around 10. It will be Mom's day, but neither of them will have Mom's day things to do. So... for the moment I'm certainly safe, it isn't too cold yet, which is good, but I have nothing for a blanket and I don't even have much in the way of extra cloths to fake it with multiple layers, and it is already getting pretty cold. I could go over to a shelf and unpack one of my bed blankets, but that would be overly difficult and make noise, and with noise comes the possibility of discovery. (Though the ex-roomies house isn't attached to the garage, there is a house sort of between them.) Sadly I'll likely ruin a pair of contacts with what

I need to do to take them out to sleep. I'll put my spare ones into regular water, and use the solution they are currently in to store the not as used up pair I'm currently wearing. That will hopefully hold them ok for the night. The person who crashed's insurance better pay for everything that's come of this. There's no way I can afford repairs, or a rental car, and even the \$15 I spent on a taxi over here was far more than I should have spent. That's going to have to come out of the reserve I put away for tires.

I just don't get it. Here I am homeless, pretty much still heavily struggling to make more than critical needs of food, gas, car insurance, and phone. I finally, finally, get enough to have a little bit of entertainment; go to a movie, spend a day at the game center, neither of which I've done in I can't even remember how long, and today is the day that person crashes right in that area where I parked. It couldn't have been any other day in the past so many weeks, or future two weeks before my next visit (or longer), or anywhere else in the lot, no no. The odds are just too high to believe, but as a Fatalist I believe it must have happened for a reason; it was Fate. I can only hope that their insurance will pay for everything. Wouldn't it be nice if it not only paid for everything, but also gave me a bit extra for "pain and suffering"? I'm certainly not like a regular person who has a home and can just shrug it off and ask for help from friends for rides. This not only knocks out my car, but my home, and prevents me from doing all my daily routines. The way my life has been going lately though I fully expect them to claim my car suffered engine damage from the hood being smashed in on it and said damage makes the car totaled and then they offer something so weak in terms of cash I can't possibly get a replacement car. (Which, even if it were maximum bluebook value would already really not even be enough to replace it, as even in perfect condition it isn't even worth \$1k. You really need at least \$1.25k around here to get something that's not damaged.)

Well, not much to do but try and rest/sleep and see what is said about fixing it in the morning. Being a Sunday I fully expect nothing to be done and I likely won't be able to get to any of my stuff, which means yet more expenses for tending my contacts and buying food. I don't know how I'll manage to sleep without blanket covers even if I did get a loaner car.

Well... it's rapidly getting cold, so I should see what I can do for covers and try and settle in. At least I recently dropped off my old sweater. That can serve as extra layers or a small blanket. Maybe I can even get some sleep, though it will be tough knowing that I've had to turn my phone off to conserve the battery and that I'll have no idea what time it is unless I turn on my netbook. I fear I may oversleep and be caught by the ex-roomies or something, though the odds of that are effectively nil, as the sun will start to shine in here

and the birds will no doubt start to make noise around 5 or 6, long before I need to be up and can call to investigate things at 8.

Well... night peeps.

Wow, this is really pathetic. It's only about 5 minutes after I was going to try to rest and I'm certain I've discovered a spy camera that, no doubt, the ex-roomie who hates me must have installed. There's this new device I noticed when I was last here that looked like a smoke alarm, but I noticed just now while I was looking for a flashlight that they used to keep in here that it had a cable running out from it. I followed the cable back to the corner of the garage, and noticed other cables going down. At first I just noticed something that looked like a video cable, like they were splitting it to the neighbors, but no, the cable in question runs to one of those tiny cameras that aren't much bigger than your thumb folded in half. How incredibly sad is that? He hates me so much that he not only completely avoids me, but now he's installed a spy camera in the garage so he is alerted to, or records, when I go in and out. I hope it doesn't record me, like the sensor goes off and it records time stamps. (It can't see where I'm sleeping. The door is in the opposite corner and it's pointed just at the door.) If it could record time they would know I was here during the night and didn't leave 'till morning. But then, it's possible that if it can see in the dark he'll get a picture of me discovering it. I guess it's no biggie really. I expect this is one of only a few nights it would catch me coming in when I didn't tell them I was coming over. Of course, if he hadn't lost his job and wasn't home all the time it would be a non-issue, as he'd be at work during the vast majority of times I'm here. I'm conflicted now. Do I investigate further in the light when I can see it to verify, or do I pretend I don't know it's there assuming that it can't capture images in the dark or that it's just a live feed, not one that records? (From what I know that'd have to be a very expensive camera to see in the dark.) I don't know, the whole thing is just so ridiculous. They should just let me stay here. As I said way back at the beginning of the story, they claim that they didn't want me on the street, yet they didn't offer the option of staying in the garage. Something like compromising and letting me stay from 11 PM until like 9 AM seems pretty fair to me. I'd be safe, dry, get plenty of time for sleep, and yet not somewhere comfortable enough I'd actually really want to stay longer than absolutely necessary. I'm betting it doesn't record, though the presence of what seemed a smoke detector, but is likely a motion sensor, makes it more likely it does just record when someone passes for a few minutes. I'll bet it's just a live feed and that's it. Though he does have a server, so I suppose that there is software out there that's cheap, or maybe even that came with the

camera. Maybe I'll spy on the spying and see if I can find out what type it is online tomorrow, hehe. I wonder too if he's got more than one in here.

Well, I couldn't find the flashlight, so that's problematic. I guess I'll just have to fumble in the dark until around 6 when first light is coming in and things brighten up.

I don't know, maybe it's just for this safe they put in here. I don't know why, but they installed some safe thing. It's about 5' tall x 2 feet x 2 feet. Why in gods name you'd want to put a safe in your garage instead of, oh I don't know, like next to your water heater or in a closet inside the home, is beyond me. Me, if I'm going to have stuff I want in a safe, I'm going to want it somewhere super secure and super hidden; like in a closet with a false wall or at least inside the home behind locked doors. The garage, that seems more like file cabinet material to me.

Ok, now I'll be trying to sleep. Though the car damage and spy camera just makes me extra sad and feel even more unwelcome around here. Not like I didn't feel unwelcome enough by them putting me out onto the street in the first place.

Day 313 - 5/10 Out in the cold

I would be lucky if I got more than 2 hours of sleep last night. By the time I got settled last night it was nearing 3:45 AM, and by 5:30 it was getting so cold I was shivering.

I decided to investigate the camera a touch on the way out. The thing that looks like a fire alarm is indeed a fire alarm. Here is the kicker though, due to how the duplex is designed the ex-roommate who hates me had to go through the neighbors garage to run the video line. So not only did he put a spy camera in to potentially spy on when I come and go, but he had to make the neighbors aware of his intentions. While I wasn't ever super close with the neighbors I've sort of known one of them for over 20 years. The exroomie who hates me must have presented the idea as security for the safe. I'd hate to think the ex-neighbors are against me as well.

It's just after 9. I called my insurance at 8:05 and was effectively told they can't help me at all. Any and all monies and help will have to come from the other person's insurance company - which likely means a long drawn out process that will take weeks.

After the call I spent the 15 minutes walking over to the Safeway / Starbucks shopping area. I'm going to have to research where my car is and if I can get a police report. The insurance company apparently won't be able to get it for weeks.

I don't know what I'll do. I don't have the \$15 to pay for the taxi last night, let alone the hundreds the windshield and hood will cost, or who knows how much for a rental car in the meantime to get to and from work and school or to get my car out of tow. (Taking the bus to work is an option, but it's over 1 hour each way, not counting additional walking time of 20+ minutes each way, for a trip which would otherwise be a 10 minute drive.)

The only thing I can try and do is contact my ex-roomie and find out just how friendly she still is. Me, I'd totally help. If someone already owed me so much a little more wouldn't matter, particularly under these circumstances when it's likely they'd pay that back in a few weeks. But I don't know... we rarely talk anymore. (She hardly replies to emails and never calls.) And she hasn't extended any other help in my getting reestablished recently other than holding my stuff in storage for me. (Which I'm now paying her a something a month that's fair.)

Well, off I go to send her an email about it. The phone is at 60% and will likely shut off before the night is over.



Time passes

It's 11, having lunch nom – chicken, the only food I have save for a 2-lieter of soda I got at the store. I hate to eat foods that weren't from here, it seems rude, but I'll be here all day. I don't know if they really mind or register what customers do specifically. They see so many customers during the day.

No reply from the friend/ex-roomie yet. She's likely still asleep, or hasn't checked email.

What a terrible time I'm having lately. The car is going to cost \$185 just to get it back – money I don't have unless I spent everything I have including food money for the next two weeks. These are one of those times you need a friend who will come rescue you; someone to show up here, hug me, reassure me it's only money and everything will be fine, take me home with them so I have a place to sleep, offers to get my car back in the early morning so I can find out about jury duty and drive me to work, and take care of the costs until I get paid back by the dummy head's insurance who crashed into me. Is my friend/ex-roomie such a type of person? Once upon a time she was, but I don't know if

she is anymore since she put me out. I will actually be surprised if she replies and says anything but "Sorry, can't help. I'm so sorry for you."

Guess that's all for now. This is one of those times where there's that saying about 'a burden shared'. I have no RL friends to share these troubles with or to rescue me. I have you peeps though, and I know many of you do genuinely care, and I suppose that has to be enough for me for now.

I've decided to post this now and give updates as news comes since it's so tragic and people may want to know.

Time passes

It's nearing 8:30 and my access for the night is nearly up. Just giving peeps a quick update. The update is, there is no real update. The friend/ex-roomie hasn't yet replied to my email. I decided to email the ghost. We haven't heard from him much lately, he's just sent one or two emails since I last mentioned him. I don't think he'll be able to help though, as he would have already if he had the monies, and now he's out on vacation for two or three weeks, so he's not even around me anymore.

I did get a super helpful donation from a rabb1t peep, so yeeeaaa for help from my peeps. I know you peeps care for and maybe even love me, and many times these days I think that's just about the only thing keeping me going. *tear*

I'll write more in a bit for tonight, but it won't be posted until probably the early afternoon tomorrow.

Time passes

More from around 8:30... It's getting so cold in the shop here. Hopefully it won't be so cold outside or in the ex-house garage. I really have nowhere else to go tonight. It's part of why I stayed local. I hate to go someplace I'm not welcome, but I don't have much choice with the weather. It's still getting much too cold to just 'camp out'.

I've got way too much food with me. I need to break up the bits to reduce the weight. I'll buy some soups on the way back ex-home. I can have them for dinner on campus. Lunch and snacks still have to be pre-cooked in some way.

I am truly dreading tonight. While it is tolerable to be homeless with my car - it's more boring than bad most of the time - tonight is one of those nights I will truly be homeless. I'll have to stay out until I figure at least 11, ideally midnight. Of course, if the spy camera can see in the dark and records it wouldn't matter when I sneak in. I'm hoping it's just live feed or maybe even not to spy on me but that it is somehow connected to the fire alarm and it's just for safety.

Well, nothing much else to say. They seem to be shutting us out a bit early, so I've got to go. Maybe more later.

Time passes

It's just after 9 and I'm officially a homeless person in the park. The tennis park is almost attached to the shopping center I was at, so this is really the best place I can think of to be without spending money. It's pretty chilly out. I'm so sad I missed the day. Had I my car I wouldn't have been so sad and I could have just hung out and done laundry slowly, eaten a casual lunch in the park, things like that. But due to my sad all I can do is try to distract myself — all the while feeling on the verge of tears and hopelessness.

And yet I still wonder what plans there are for this Knight of Fate. I stopped at the store to pick up two soups, and even though I was just in line for a few minutes I made two groups of people smiley and lol. They weren't having a bad night or anything, but ripples of change were sent out by my presence nonetheless.

If it were warm enough I'd consider stowing my bags and just staying here, but it's too chilly and it is bound to get colder.

How odd it seems that there are walkers at this hour, yet through my experience I now realize just how precious alone time is away from others. It's like I knew that before, but it really hits home now that I have so little alone time.

The small things are not so small.

Day 314 - 5/11 Vehicle #3

Let's see... It's nearing 11 (AM) and I'm at aquatics mini work. I slept for a bit last night - actual sleep, though I had crazy dreams. I got maybe 6 hours total, which is a lot compared to the 2 or so of the prior night. I actually feel pretty well rested and in a much better mood. Even though I was all smooshed/cramped as I slept there is no pain or aches now. Now my eyelids are just super tired and my eyes are a bit soreish.

I got up earlier than I needed to at around 7. I walked to, and waited at, the bus stop to go to school since I had a few extra hours, but as I waited I realized that the police station is on the way to mini work – at least by bus route, by car it isn't - so I walked across the street to go the other direction towards work. I took the detour to the police

station to get the report, which took about ½ hour and \$4. I'm glad I did though. I now have all of the infos on the driver, three different accounts of what happened, and their insurance company and policy number.

I got here 45 minutes early. I decided to hop into the shower really quick then called Allstate (the crasher's insurance company). The agent was super nice and helpful and she actually sounded kinda hawt in a '30s Texan' kind of way. I've never been one to find a 'Southern drawl' attractive but country girls can be just as hawt as everywhere else. Anyways, her super friendliness and helpfulness has made me consider switching insurance companies. I have AAA now, but the person on the phone really couldn't help me at all. Though understanding, she really didn't seem all that helpful. The Allstate person said they would hook me up with a check after they do an estimate, which could take up to Friday! But she said they would indeed hook me up with a rental car. (Which AAA basically said, 'You didn't pay for that so QQ more, too bad for you.') She gave me the claim number they are putting us all on and the name and number of the agent assigned to the case. I called him about 10 minutes ago, but he didn't answer. Hopefully he will call me back and can hook me up with the rental car before I leave work. That would be r0x0r.

So, seems like things are moving very smoothly for recovery. I'll be out my car for maybe a couple of weeks, but they have to hook me up with a rental, so things will be fine since I can pick up my stuff after I'm hooked up. I'll just transfer things from my current car to the rental. It will actually be a big step up what with the hard top, tires that are totally fine, an actual trunk / lockable space, and no other problems.

Oooooh, Friend/ex-roomie just called. Yeeeaaa. She apparently just got the email. As I thought though she wouldn't have known how / been able to help. She did mention she could return the storage check I gave her, or see if she could convince the exroomie who hates me to let me stay in the garage though, so it's possible she has considered that before and my not being allowed is all his fault. But things should be fine from the impression I got with my chat with Allstate.

So... phew. Everything should be ok and back to normal in a few weeks.



Oh, I have to tell you the crazy story of what happened. Apparently this guy was in the second lane of a two-lane city street. He was passing cars on his right (so he was in the more middle lane). Apparently he was doing 60-70 MPH... on city streets... where turn,' and yoinks his car to the right across the lane of traffic in order to try and pull in to

the parking lot. He hits the curb and a planter thing, which shoots him into the air, where he flies over two cars, then lands on top of / slides across one car, my car, a third car, and has then slowed enough to land on the side of the fourth car and go rolling away into the middle area.

But everyone is ok, phew! He is apparently 17 and had a 15-year old passenger. I've told peeps before but I'll say it again, please, please be careful out there. Be safe all the time in everything you do. Sure, take risks, have fun, but don't be dumb. Life is too short and too fragile to risk it carelessly. If you will arrive somewhere late that's fine. If you rush you, or others, may not get there at all.

But veeeaaa, everyone is ok. And hopefully later today I'll be hooked up with a rental car and can go get my stuff out of my current car and have everything back in place (in the rental.)

More news later I'm sure.



Time passes

It's nearing 1:30 and I spoke to a nice person who is not the agent handling the case. She said that all parties are going to have to be contacted before they can pay any monies or set me up with a rental. That seems pretty rediculous if true, as contacting like five people and getting all that info could take days. That's not ok. I'll be calling the agent pretty much every half hour if that's the case provided I can actually find a pay phone to call from. (It's an 800 number, so it's for teh free.) The problem is that around here pay phones basically no longer exist because everyone has cell phones. Hopefully this is fixed quickly. Without a car I'm in big trouble for sleeping and getting around, particularly on Friday as I'd be stranded at my gym mini work because buses don't run after I'm off shift.

Time passes

Well, the agent in charge of the case is now off shift. He never called me, nor did I get a hold of him. Hopefully he's busting his butt to try and get us set up. So, another sad night for me is coming shortly, but I did give my friend/ex-roomie a heads up and may get an official ok for staying in the garage until I'm back in a car. Disappointed, but now, during the day, I'm ok with knowing things should be taken care of soon enough.

I got a reply from the ghost. He was all bossy and poopie. Not really supportive or nurturing at all. He said he'd try and make it down to meet me and maybe hook me up with some foods, but with my phone nearly dead we may miss one another.

For some reason my jaw and cheeks have been hurting a lot today. I think it is because I've been out in the sun so much, what with all the walking and bussing, and I've been squinting due to not having sunglasses. It may also be due to swelling of my sinuses and throat because of allergies to people's scents and all this extra stuff I'm being exposed to while walking. (Not to mention that I've been carrying around the old sweater that I know I'm allergic to. I'm not gonna do that in the future. I'll just be a bit too cold and not suffering pain than be warmer and be swollen and stuff.)

I asked my friend/ex-roomie if she still has her charger, we had the same phone once upon a time, but I've gotten no reply. (Edit later: She said she found it and will put it out at my mail for me, woot.) I may want to just order one to be sure I get one soon.

So much pain and suffering lately. I wish I could go to a room, put out my cloths, go to take a shower and shave my parts, come back, find my cloths are washed and folded for me, then go to sleep. I'm so tired and exhausted from all of this.

Guess that's it for now.

Time passes

Got official word that staying in the garage is ok, but only for tonight. What's that about? It's not like the ex-roomie who hates me uses the garage at night or early morning. It just makes me feel so unwelcome. It's like they are saying 'we don't care if you are dead'. I mean, sure, if you are trying to save a drowning person and they are too heavy to be saved and they will drag you both down I can understand letting go, but shutting me out like this when I'm in such extreme need, when they know I've noone else to turn to? That I don't get. I guess there really are just two kinds of people in the world - those who are caring, kind, and generous at their core, and those who, well, just aren't. Some who aren't are just selfish, some just don't seem to care, some think that because others can do it you can too and you just must not be trying if you can't.

I don't know what I'll do if I can't get hooked up with a car tomorrow night. I suppose I can try the abandoned building on campus again. It seemed like it hadn't been touched in probably decades, so if things haven't changed that one door is still open. I suppose staying up most of the night and sleeping during the day would be acceptable short term.

No point worrying I guess. With the spy camera in there I can't risk defying them and sneaking in again, but I don't know what I'll do in the future if I can't get into a place to stay. Maybe in a few months I'd have enough saved to consider a hotel during emergencies, but I think that is around \$100 a night around here, so it is nowhere near cheap.

I don't know, I just feel so unwelcome in so many ways. My ex-roomies don't want me around, my ex-friends don't want me around, jobs I apply to don't seem

interested at all, new peeps I meet that I like that I'd consider being friends with don't offer friendship... And being the type of person to not push my way into things – I don't go where I'm not wanted – I can't help but wonder... why?

Day 315 - 5/12 Hi-yo, Silver, away!

It's just past 10:30 and I'm at aquatics mini work. I got here early again around 9:45 and took a shower. I grabbed some disposable razors for teh cheap yesterday, so I shaved some of my parts. Yeeeaaa.

I got let in by a person who only works here during the summer. We were chatting a bit 'cause she asked about my netbook. She is super cute and attractive, so I gave her one of my cards with infos about the netbook on one side. I'm like, "Here's the model of the netbook and on the other side is me, 'cause I'm flirting at you 'cause you are super cute.

Whuuuutttt? O" And we both loled. Yeeeaaa for flirting.

The agent guy in charge of my case called. He said they were getting conflicting reports from the driver. It's like what? You were driving like a crazy person and tried to change your story after it was put into a police report? Crazytalk. He said they are pretty sure I'll get a rental; they just have to check on the total damage to be sure it doesn't go over the claim limit. I told him I'd be here until 1:30 and it was implied one might be set up for me by then. I won't hold my breath on that, but instead hope for some kind of positive news on it.

That's it so far really; took a shower and shaved some parts, flirted with a cutie who is going to school super far away, and got hopeful news about things getting repaired.

Wow. I'm in such amazing pain lately. I must have a new major cavity happening or something. Hurts so bad makes me want to cry, but I can't go in anywhere to get it holds me until it stops hurting.

I'm totally hungry. Maybe I should eat early. K thx bye.



Time passes

It's 1:00 now - win! The reservation for my rental car has been set up and I can get hooked up with that after I bus there after work. I'll have to go over to get my stuff after I pick that up, but things should be back to normal+ very soon. The agent didn't say if I'd get hooked up with insurance for the rental or not, I may have to pay for that myself if I wanted to get it, but if that's more than a few dollars a day I really couldn't afford it. What with recent events I'd be worried about that.

Time passes

I can't get to the sleeping spot just yet, it's blocked, so now is a good time for closing thoughts.

My day didn't go anywhere near as easily as expected. At 1 I was told that the reservation was in and ready. The rental place wouldn't pick me up at work, so I had to bus over. That took about 45 minutes. When I arrived they apparently didn't see my reservation. It takes us about 20 more minutes of talking to them to find it. So, finally squared away the guy is like, 'Ok. I just need to put a hold on \$50 on a credit card as deposit.' I put down my debit card and he's all, 'oh, that's a debit card. We have to precharge \$300+ for a deposit and charge the rental days in advance.' Needless to say I went pretty ballistic and we had to call the insurance place back again. About an hour later of me complaining to the crasher's insurance company, complaining to the rental place, explaining the situation to the rental place, the rental place manager was finally nice and hooked me up with a funky thing and set it up to only hold \$50 on my debit card. When all was said and done instead of getting into the rental car at around 2:30 it was nearly 4.

I raced over to a local Starbucks to check on the address of where my car is and update my peeps. I then raced over to get stuff from my car. Upon inspection it very much looks like it should be fine besides the windshield and hood. There are only the tiniest of impressions in the hood where it barely came into contact with part of the engine. And, just to check, I tried to start it. It started as per normal. The place does body and glass work, so the main guy there said he could hook me up. He seemed like an old school honest and hard working guy, many mechanics do, and I got a good feeling about him and the shop. So that is tentatively set up and ready to go; we just need the insurance place to talk things out with them. By the time I'd gotten my stuff and did that chat it was nearing 5, so I had to rush off to class. I was going to be late.

The car is super quiet and smooth. The turn radius is a bit bigger than my car, but mine is tiny. Oh, this rental is mid-sized, I got boosted up for teh free because they were out of the type I was supposed to get, lawl. It's silver so I thought I'd nickname it that. Hi-ho Silver, and away!

It seems super warm and has a bit of a smell to it, much like the difference between if I was in my car or a hotel room. I'll have zero problem staying warm at night in this. Of course, it was shorts weather today too, so that helps. I am, however, concerned about the seat. It's bucket-like and as such is very contoured. It may be difficult to sleep in. The back windows are tiny slits. There is no way anyone could see me sleeping without coming up on the sides and getting very close.

I guess that's all I can think of from my initial impression. I still have to get a quote for fixing the car and the time to get it fixed. I still haven't mentioned other cost reimbursement, like the taxi or \$4 for the police report – I even have to pay tax on this rental at \$2.50 per day, so it isn't totally free when it should be. That is a tolerable cost though if I can't get it back, as I get a solid hard roof, lockable car, a trunk, and everything. I can finally leave my bunny/clothing bag in the car and walk away with zero worry. Sure, sure, it likely wouldn't be touched on campus, particularly since the front feet area would be in shadow, but since you can literally just reach into the car, I worry. This isn't the case with Silver.

Guess I'll sign off here, type this in so I can drop the update off on my way to campus in the morning, then see about getting some sleep.

'Night peeps. Thanks for worrying about and sending positive thoughts to teh rabb1t. We are slowly working towards recovery, even though it looks like it will cost some small fees.

PS, my friend/ex-roomie actually mentioned the spy cam in an email. She was talking about how her boyfriend, the ex-roomie who hates me, has been laid off for a few months now and that's given him time to do 'smaller projects' he's been wanting to do. Apparently this whole home security thing is one of them. She said she loled at how low res the camera was and could barely see the door at all, not counting the fact that the majority of the view was blocked by the stuff they have in there. So I guess it is currently just live feed and I don't really have to worry. But still... I worry and it makes me feel a bit unwelcome.

Day 316 - 5/13
Body and mind, recovering

It's just about 12:15 and I'm having lunch nom in the cafeteria. This is my first writing, as this is really where my day starts. OThe day sort of began around 6 AM when I moved from the sleeping spot to Starbucks. I dropped the final form of week 45 onto teh Internets then did my daily gem crafting quest to be sure I got that. (It only takes about 15 minutes and I'm not always sure I'll have that time after class on Wednesdays.) I moved over to school, parked, and zonked out pretty quickly again. All in all I got about 11 hours sleep; the body getting caught up on what I lost Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, not counting all the extra stress.

I woke up again around 11 and got into the shower. It was super crowded, but that's ok, as I just needed to shave some parts and rinse off what I couldn't from aquatics mini work.

After getting back to the car I sorted stuff out into its proper place, with a lot of it just going directly into the trunk. I had an interesting idea of seeing if I could lower the back seats and be half way into the trunk, as that could theoretically make a flat bed like area to sleep. But that didn't work, as it seems the releases either need a special tool to open it or they are simply stuck. None of the three latch things would budge no matter how I pushed or pulled.

So, now things are settled back their usual (un)normal that is my life these days. All that's really left of recovery is to wait for the estimate from the shop guy and the adjuster guy and get the car fixed. I will actually be surprised if anything changes this week. The guy is supposed to be there to do the inspection by Friday so I don't really expect any change before then. I'll actually be surprised if I'm back in my car before next Wednesday. I'm ok with it. Everything is transferred over, so it's all good. It is, in fact, better with the rental what with having a lockable trunk, solid hard top, and insulation.

Can't think of much else to say. I've lots of shows to catch up on and studying to do for tests tonight. What with all the poo lately I haven't been in a proper frame of mind to even try and study for either test. Hopefully I did ok last night, but I probably couldn't have done much better had I studied. It was extremely data laden, and I'm never good at that. That's part of why I started my site, heh, an electronic notes page to help me remember what is what.

Guess that's it for now. K thx bye.



Time passes

I'm so hungry. It's 4:30 and I'm going to have the dinner I brought with me now. It might be that since my body caught up on sleep it's now catching up on foods. It's ok.

I can get more later after class if/when I get hungry again. I'm in class when I normally eat on Wednesdays anyways, so it is always a little weird.

It is a bit chilly too. I've got shorts on, but I think I'll go change in a bit. I'm getting chilly and it will only get colder as the night goes on.

I think I'm covered on TV shows now. Most had their season enders, so I probably won't have new shows for a bit.

I tossed my old sweater into a donation bin. I know I'm far too allergic to it to keep it, but I'm also super sensitive to smells; perfumes, colognes, and smokers, can all set me off if they get too close. So I'll leave it to donation and if they also find that it makes them react they can toss it. Many people aren't anywhere near as sensitive as me and I hate to throw away something that is still pretty good.

Guess that's all for now.



Time passes

My test is over and I'm having a hamburger with spicy curly fries meal. About 2/3 of the fries will be saved for later. O I'm sure I did fine on my test. About half the questions were totally common sense while the other half drew on knowledge I had from previous child development classes.

I looked at some BlizzCon info a bit more. The totally silly/fun murloc in battle armor pet you get for going (or watching it on DirectTV) caught my attention. It takes place on the two days directly following my birthday. I never noticed that before. How awesome a birthday present would that be?! Ethink the ticket is just over \$100, which could be manageable, as probably would be the like 500 miles in gas. What I couldn't afford would be the like \$200 per night for a hotel room, of which I'd need at least two, three if I wanted to stay there before the con for my actual birthday. Then again... if I got more income before that (it's in late August), I likely couldn't be re-established in a home and would have the flexibility to go. (Being hired and re-established within the next 2.5 months is unlikely, as I'd need over 1 month to save up the money to move in, plus time to find people who would I seem like I'd get along with and who would agree to let me in, or find somewhere affordable on my own, which would be impossible without making closer to 35k a year than not.) Though reservations and the ticket would need to be bought within the next few weeks, so it is unlikely to happen.

It's just after 8 and I'm off to play for a bit before going to sleep. 'Night peeps. ©



Day 317 - 5/14 Damage assessment

It's nearing 12:45. I got a call from the adjuster person earlier. He said they are claiming the car as totaled. He's guessing it's around \$2500 in damage and said they would be offering me bluebook value. That would be totally unacceptable as that is maybe going to be \$800. I called the repair shop guy to talk things over and see what he thinks. He thinks, due to the "resale value" being nearly \$1500 (according to the bluebook) and adding on the computer brain I just put in which was \$500, I should ask for around \$2k plus the towing and storage fees. I asked what he thought the minimum would be for fixing it and he estimated \$1k for the windshield, banging out the hood, and cleaning out the glass. I guess we'll see what is what later when I'm presented an offer. So much poop if they mess up something that's working just fine and say, 'here is too little to replace it with something else' as compensation.

Got a call from the gym mini boss asking if I could work an extra shift tonight, so that's at least a small positive. After aquatics mini work I'll go do my laundry (which is long overdue) then pick up micro dinner and a movie or two to watch during my extra gym shift. It's actually kind of a good thing, as it will more easily distract me from all this poop. But who knows, it could work out ok. Anything over that \$1k repair estimate could be saved. So if I were offered like \$1.5k I could get it fixed up, get tires, and almost get my eye exam / contacts. That would be at least a little something nice advancing my timetable for those items and a new sweater, boots, or other items I need.

Guess that's all for now.

Time passes

I just noticed something critical that is *very* not ok. Apparently this car was supposed to be returned today. I was told that I'd have it until my car was repaired. If I have to pay for it being out longer, which I absolutely need it for Friday at the very least, then this is *very* not ok. They told me on the phone I got to keep it until we settled and my car was repaired, not that it would run out. I'll have to call the rental place and see what is up in the morning and see if I can keep it at least until Saturday morning, and call to complain to the insurance company if not. It appears I may already owe for some overdue time.

Day 318 - 5/15 Panic drop

So I did a panic drop of most of my stuff this morning into the ex-garage. At 7:30 when the rental place opened I called to ask about the return date. The guy said indeed I should be able to keep the car until mine is fixed or the case is settled. He said that what they (the insurance people) do is just set the contract for a few days and then renew the time as needed. I left a message last night saying if it wasn't extended I'd be very upset since no settlement has been reached, and I again confirmed that with a second message this morning saying the rental manager agreed that's what he was told.

I also looked up similar cars online within about a 40-mile radius. Pretty much all of them were at least \$1500 with several closer to \$2000 (one as high as \$3000). Some had hard tops, which spikes the value by \$500-800, but still, that confirms that closer to \$2k would be more fair than not. On my message that I left for the agent I let him know that I hadn't heard back from the adjuster, but because of what I'd researched I'm expecting an offer between \$1500, the high bluebook value, and \$2500, their estimated damage total. (Which I'm fairly certain they'd have already had to write a check for if my car were worth enough to be repaired.)

Part of me kind of hopes I don't get my car back until next week. It's not that I don't love my car or anything, but the rental is considerably more powerful, and it's so nice to leave most of my stuff in there when I walk away anywhere. It's so stressful worrying about all of my stuff all of the time.

I put up a quick update while I was at Starbucks this morning and did my daily gem crafting quest. It's around 10:45 and still no word about a solid offer on the car. With how often this agent is not around and the speed at which he moves I fully expect to not hear anything until Monday, but we'll see. I'm prepared for the worst, but I think I'm in a very good position to argue for much higher than the minimum values.

I got a mail from the treasury saying I did indeed owe them like \$250 in taxes, so that's sad news. My backpack is also getting busted up from the stress of the weight of my system and foods. It's like what the poop, I just got this a few weeks ago. I've found a cool looking one online that is designed for (15") laptops, so if I get the spare ~\$45 I'll order that. That should be much better at handling the weight of the system and my binder and stuffs.

Um... guess that's all for now. Mostly just at work all day/evening, so there likely won't be much to say. I got hardly any sleep what with the stress last night, so that will probably create a less interesting day as well, hehe.

Day 319 - 5/16 Going with fear

It's just after 2:15. I still have a bit of library access time. I thought I'd caught up on all my shows, but I did have a few more left to watch. *Now* I'm all caught up and they have had their season finallies, so likely no more shows for a bit. I've got about 1.5 hours left here, so I'll just chill on boards and such. It's kind of funny because I found that if I disable my WiFi I can steal a landline and my netbook can use that. I was finally able to download the like 3 gig for a beta I'm in. I doubt I'll be able to play though, as their playtimes are nights I can't log in.

I'm thinking of spending time at the game center tonight. If I eat a soup instead of a fast food meal, which I often do one weekend night, typically Saturday, it will only drain about \$7 extra from my budget for the night. Oddly I'm actually a bit scared to go. It's silly I know. I've been there dozens of times in the past (mostly just when I had that free month pass), but it's like I wonder if my car is safe. Will anything bad happen again? If I can't trust people in the lot is it ever *really* safe? Am *I* safe? What if I would have happened to have been walking out to / getting into my car when that happened? Would I have not been here to write this now? Part of me is afraid to the point of thinking I should just not go (ever again). After all it does cost money - money I could put towards PC upgrades that would permanently increase my gaming enjoyment - and that part of me sides with my fear.

I haven't really decided if I'll go or not yet. Though, I am a bit sad about my situation. Things could still be worse, but I don't need this additional stress. I don't need this poo. I'm so tired and worried about everything all the time already; tired of being in various pain from health issues or carrying my stuff or walking around all the time. I'm so sad all the time about not having a sweetie or (RL) friends to share my life with. So sad all the time that, while I like my job(s) they don't pay enough, mostly due to too few hours, nor are they in any way a real career.

I'll probably wind up going just to be out of my skin for a while (do something different from 'normal me') — distracted from my various sads. But, as always, no matter what I decide do I know my sads won't change until they change. The most I can do until then is mask over them and pretend they don't affect me.

Day 320 - 5/17 Sunny bunny day

It's totally sunny and warm, a sunny bunny day. I don't know where I got that expression, teh rabb1t brain likely just made it up, but it is totally appropriate. It's just now 10 and it's already 83+F.

It was super warm and nice yesterday too. It was the kind of day I would call off my gaming plans to instead have an impromptu BBQ and movies. But, I have no home, I have no friends, so that isn't an option.

I'm having an early lunch here in the car. I would have done it on campus but the lot was full. There were some people doing a racing event in one lot so the church people were displaced into the main lot. I figured it wasn't worth the hassle of finding a spot since I had to go off campus to get lunchmeat anyways.

I've been super sad about BlizzCon lately since I discovered it was right around my birthday. It's something I've *really* wanted to do but just haven't had the money. And this year... this year my b-day is an important number, a sad number, so balancing that out with fun silliness would be great. Tickets are all sold out until the end of next month, so I couldn't do that even if I had the money. Again though the \$400-600 for the two or three hotel room nights is the real killer. Hum... it would take all my savings between now and then to do it, but I *could* do it. I'll have to consider it. As I've said before, once I'm earning enough move back in somewhere saving up for even just two weeks would be about \$800 saved, more than I would have on what I'm earning now until the like three months from now before late August. We'll have to see how things with my car work out. After that I'll see if my money is free to be spent on what. Of course, I'd also have to find a white or very lightly colored button up shirt to wear as a second layer so I could put an iron-on on the back that says 'I'r teh rabb1t' so my peeps can find me.

It's such a nice day out. I feel good, but, as I often do these days, I feel very alone in the world.

Guess that's all for now. K thx bye.

Time passes

It's just after 3:15 and I'm having a sort of picnic. It's only sort of because I'm in the car. The park parking lot was full. I've got a half sandwich, picked up some purple seedless grapes, and some healthy chips. I'll maybe nap a bit after; I'm sooooo tired.

It's so hot outside that the car sensor is tricked. It was saying that it is 110F. It is really only about 95F; So hot.

Guess that's all. K thx bye.

minor ways. It's unacceptable.

Day 321 - 5/18 BlizzCon by, or not by, Fate

Last night went a bit differently. In the afternoon I got a call to cover someone's

Sunday shift next week, so that will be a bit of extra monies. Because of that I decided to get a chicken fast food meal (which tummy is still a bit tweaked over) and get a movie from the DVDPlay Kiosk. I had a particular one in mind, but I wound up getting Enchanted. I loved it. Yeeeaaa for romantic comedies. That will likely be one of the last ones I rent from them though. As usual it got stuck at several points which puts the failure rate at over 50%, with 6 of 11 rentals failing severely and the other 5 failing in

It's nearing 9:45 and I need to go off to work in a few minutes.

I did some quick numbers on what it will take to get to BlizzCon, and wow it's going to be expensive. (As much as the complete PC upgrade I've been wanting to do.) The thing is though I really can't worry about the money. Birthdays come once a year and this year is typically one people celebrate in a big way; family and friends often 'roast' you on this one and share teh lolz. It's an important, if very sad, landmark. I normally don't count the number, another year past is another year, but this time the number can't be ignored. So, mostly for that reason, and that Blizzard has several key products in the works – Starcraft II, Diablo 3, the unannounced second MMOG – this could be their most

important BlizzCon for several years. It will really be more up to Fate more than anything. Tickets are currently sold out and more won't be available until the end of the month on, I believe, the 30th. If I can secure a ticket I'll plan on going, if not, well I'm not the type to buy from a scalper. That isn't acceptable and I don't support that in any way. If I can't go, but I am in a home, I could consider watching a pay event on DirectTV. That would at least be something. Up to Fate though really, and it is still three months from now. A lot can change between now and then.

Guess that's it for now. It is warm already and the day is just getting started.



Time passes

It's 2:15 and I'm at the tire place waiting for them to fix the tire for teh free. The rental has had a slow leak in one tire and I've had to fill it up twice now. I noticed a screw in there the last time, so I figured I'd see if they could actually pull that out and patch it so it stops leaking. The insurance guy called me this morning and confirmed that they adjust the rental date based on whatever step they are on and that I shouldn't worry about what date it currently shows. Due to the fact that they haven't made me an offer I figured the tire was worth getting fixed proper instead of just filling it up and telling the rental company. I'm guessing I may be out my regular car through this week, so that's long enough I don't want to have to worry about filling the air up over and over.

That's really it so far. No other update on the car. K thx bve.



Time passes

It's around 5:45 and I'm having an early dinner. I'm pretty hungry and super tired. I found an abandoned half of a fries order, so that's good. Though they are cold and cold fries are always sad.

I don't know where the nice weather went. It's cloudy and chilly now. Looks like it might rain soon.

I've been feeling extra sad since I got on campus. I think it's mostly just sadness due to frustration about my life; having a computer that I expected to upgrade a year and a half ago in storage that's getting more and more behind every day, having a mobile system and connections that I really can't game with, having movies lately that are in a far less enjoyable form than I used to have, having to watch shows online, no friends, no sweetie. Things have seemingly weighed extra heavy on me lately.

I has a sad and it won't go away.



Day 322 - 5/19 Difficult to have hope

It's almost lunchtime at 11:30. I got a call from the rental place asking for an update, but I didn't have anything to tell them. The adjustor never called me back after that first call on Thursday when he said, "I'll call you back later." I called the insurance agent and told him I don't know if this is normal for so long to pass with no offer from the adjustor, but if it isn't if I were him I'd kick the adjustor in the butt to get him moving because it seems like he's wasting everybody's time and money. It could be though the insurance people are being slow because they mentioned they need all the estimates before doing stuff, so that could be what is taking so long. I just don't know. It's really ok by me, as each day that passes gets me closer to being paid and being able to do other stuff like fix the tires. But it does seem very unusual for this time to pass when it's costing them roughly \$35 a day just for me (with a total of theoretically \$35 x 4 for all four of the people the person hit.)

I'm pretty sleepy and pretty sad today. There is a holiday this weekend, so school is apparently closed Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. I'll likely go to the game center for one day, but I really shouldn't go for more. If I don't though I could be very bored. I really don't gain much by going though. Yeah, I can group, but even if I get one good item per day that would still be weeks before I could be invited for the very high end content, bringing into question if it is worth spending the money at all or if I should just save it for hardware upgrades and wait on the high end content.

Not sure what else to say. I have class later tonight and maybe I'll get a car update to talk about before then.

Hope everyone's day is happier and more enjoyable than my days lately.



Time passes

It's just after 8:20 and I'm tossing in an update before I drop the week onto teh Internets. I went to check mail at the ex-house and got a letter from the towing people. Seems they have been charging \$50 a day for storage of the car, so that's about +\$750 more in costs. That means, at a minimum, I'd need about \$1,750 just to get things repaired and get the car out of where it's stored. That doesn't include things like the \$15 for the taxi I had to spend, \$10 for busses, or the \$2.50 per day in tax I'll have to pay for the rental. I'd need around \$2k to clear my costs and get into a positive space. It's kind of funny because

I talked to the repair shop guy and he was all excited that he may have found an undamaged white hood for my car he could use. I was being all concerned about those daily fees and he was fairly positive and nonchalant about it. He said this happens quite commonly with these types of collisions and that I really shouldn't worry too much about getting those costs covered. It's tough to stay positive though when there is no way I can pay for any of this and the fees are mounting daily.

In an effort to stay positive I bought a ticket for a movie premier on Thursday, well premier day, and I'll buy another movie ticket for probably Saturday or Sunday night, I haven't decided yet; More on those movies next week. I want to hurry off to drop this week on teh Internets so everyone can be updated. I guess all we can do is keep hoping for the best and hoping that things will work out.

Week 47

Day 323 - 5/20 An offer at long last

It's 11:45, time for lunch nom. I helped a few peeps with build advice and watched what I think was the very last season ender. I've got two movies this weekend to watch.

ive set up a ticket for Terminator Salvation on Thursday night, that way I won't see any spoilers online. I don't expect much as I'm pretty sure it is following the movie line, not the TV series, but it's in the future, so that should be cool. On probably Sunday night I'll see Night at the Museum: Battle of the Smithsonian. I had hoped to see it in IMAX, but there don't appear to be any local showings.

I totally bombed the one test I took that was data heavy. Not really surprising since I'm not good with data heavy tests and the poo with the car ruined any possibility of studying. I should be ok overall though. There are still one or two more tests and at least one paper.

Here we are at another new week of fail with more new bla bla. However, I have a feeling the bla bla will be more of the same bla bla as weeks before. Hopefully we'll see the resolution of the car poo this week. It's nearly a week since the adjustor's first call, which seems just absurd to me. The repair shop guy seemed confident that things will be fine and said this happens more often than not, so I guess he would know. You'd think though since this is costing them ~\\$85 a day they would want to hurry up and make me happy and get this settled.

Not really sure what else to say. I had some pretty crazy dreams last night, but I don't remember them now. I've gotten used to the rental, so I'm sleeping ok again. I'm still sleeping a lot, around 10 hours a night, but that's not surprising what with my constant depression, constant stress, and limits on what I can do when I actually do get up.

Guess that's it for now. Hope everyone else's week is going ok.



Time passes

It's nearing 1 and I'm waiting for the adjustor guy to call me back. I guess I missed a call at 12:25, so I called that number back at 12:30. I couldn't hear him at all and he said he'd call back in 15 minutes when he wasn't on his cell. If he makes an offer of \$2k or more and I can get to keep the car we are good to go. An offer of \$1500-1850 might be considered, I could spend tire money getting things back in place, which isn't really ok,

but doable. An offer of \$1k or less would be laughable, as towing and storage alone is around \$800 as of today. Guess I'll wait a few more minutes then call back again. This guy is wasting my day. I don't have much else to do, but even if I chose to nap in the sun that would be *my* choice. I shouldn't have to be waiting for these guys to call all the time.

...

Called him back. Grrr. Not really happy here. They are offering just under \$1k plus the towing and storage fees (and other related fees, like the rental). I guess as long as that covers the repairs we are good to go. If I'm not offered at least \$2k and other fees there would be no way I could consider a new/different car.

So... now I'm again waiting for the adjustor to call with a final figure. He may be able to tweak his offer up a bit. I'm also waiting for a final solid repair estimate from the repair place guy.

It looks like things are finally in motion to get the car fixed, but it seems I'll get zero beyond what the repairs/towing/storage will cost.

Day 324 - 5/21 Pew pew movie

It's 11:45 at aquatics mini work. I already had lunch because I was totally starving this morning. It's kind of funny – dumb class let out so late that I didn't have time to finish my daily quests before the store I play from closed. I had to carry my netbook outside and play for like 15 minutes after they closed up, hehe. I'm pretty sure the wireless is on all the time, so I just have to be close enough to the store.

No call from the adjustor yet, big surprise there. At quick calculation of my costs, if all I get is repair and storage/towing fees, all of this will have cost me about \$80. That's not ok. If they don't cover it I'll have to try and get that from the people who crashed into me. I doubt they would give it to me, but if that's the only way I could get back to even then I'll have to try.

After work I'll have about a three-hour window to do whatever before going to see the pew pew movie. Should be fun. \bigcirc

It looks like the timing of the next batch of tickets for BlizzCon may prevent me from being able to try going. The paycheck I got today will pretty much be completely

tapped by the new tires, and the next isn't for two weeks. Since tickets go on sale a week and a half from now I won't be paid again before they go on sale. What with the wobbliness of the tires I really can't hold off doing it once I get the car back. Seems very unlikely I'll be able to go and celebrate my b-day in style.

That's it so far; Nothing really to say or update you with besides that.

Day 325 - 5/22 Dreaming

It's just past 10:45 at aquatics mini work. I remembered my dream from this morning. In the dream I was at a friend's house with my sweetie. We were a perfect match and slept together all snuggled without disturbing each other. That's actually pretty rare to find in my experience. Usually you disturb each other when you move, or can't snuggle for long with your arms or legs around one another without them becoming uncomfortable. We woke up after a bit and people were showing up for a mystery party. You know, one of those where you get a role/character and some clues and people figure out a mystery. The friend who's house it was handed out roles/characters to people one at a time. He asked if people could do a particular accent for their character, which they all could. One by one everyone had a role, even my sweetie, save for me. She asked me, "How come you don't have a role?" I replied, "I don't know." She went over to talk to the host person and came back with her character card/info and had one for me that was covered. My card had the character name, my clues, and a separate page with possible accents. The card was an Angel, a secret character the others wouldn't know (was an Angel or that it was in the game until I revealed myself.) There were dozens of accents I could use but I didn't know how to do any of them. A pretty odd dream, but I suppose it was just a modified representation of how I feel RL. It reminded me of another dream I had the other night. I was an Angel then too. I had wings and could try and fly around. I could go into houses through the windows if I tried really hard, or I could go rooftop to rooftop, or from the roof down to the ground. I couldn't fly free though, and if I wanted to travel I had to walk or I could fly at standing height if I sort of tuck my legs up. In my travels I resurrected a child for a family and they were so grateful they invited me into their family. I replied that I was the grateful one because I couldn't have children or a

family of my own. I visited the family later in time when those parents were nearly great grandparents and their family had grown huge. Again, likely just odd thoughts about currently being single and having no home or family.

Terminator Salvation was ok. As I expected it was a direct continuation of the movie line. I like the TV series better. I picked up a ticket for Night at the Museum 2 for Sunday at 7 while I was there.

So that's it so far. Crazy rabb1t brain dreams for joo and that's all. I can't believe how long it takes this arbitrator guy to do anything. Since his first call it's now been eight days and we are still fiddling with figures. Had he listened to what I said over a week ago we could have settled way back then, saving the insurance company roughly \$600 (for the rental and storage fees). I don't know if this is normal, but if I were his boss I'd be like 'what the poop is taking you so long.'

Anyways, that's all for today so far.



Time passes

It's nearing 12:30 and I got an update from the repair place. It seems the repair shop guy talked to the arbitrator and got a new figure to work with. He's going to double check with his peeps about what exactly my repairs will cost and see if it's enough. It should be. If not there really isn't anything I can do about it. Even with the money I would otherwise spend on tires, adding the base money being offered, I wouldn't have enough to really look at a new used car. And even if I got one who's to say there wouldn't be something terribly wrong with it. At least with my car I know it needs a clutch rebuild eventually, an oil change, a few fluid changes, and new tires. A lot of stuff to be sure, but stuff that hopefully can slowly be worked on over the next few months so the costs are spread out. With getting a replacement used car I'd realistically need around \$2-2,500 to even consider it as there is not only the base cost, but other fees, like title transfer, possibly smog check, and stuff like that. The repair shop guy was really disappointed for me and said he normally doesn't do repairs like this; I'd guess due to the fact that the repairs are pretty much more than the value of the car, but he knows that I can't afford a replacement car. It should be fine and hopefully I'll break even, which I guess is ok. But still, if that's the case I'd rather have had it not happen at all.

I did a bill check too. In order to have pretty minimal food and gas and cover tires I have to ignore the phone and car insurance payment this pay period. That should probably be ok, but it's not good because those are already due. But it is the only way I could cover tires this pay period. Only am I short on bills, but the two movies

are it for my fun spending. It looks like I'll have no money to consider visiting the game center.

Time passes

It's nearing 5:45 at gym mini work and things are *finally* resolved; repairs are paid for, storage/towing is paid for, and we should be balanced back to zero when all is said and done. The repair estimate is that the car will be complete on Thursday or Friday, so it will still be a while until things are back in place where they should be.

I may or may not try for a BlizzCon ticket. It will depend when exactly repairs are going to be complete. One week on bad tires would be ok. It will be up to Fate on when that is done and if I can catch a ticket or not.

Dinner and movies time. I'm giving the kiosk a few more chances because I can't afford a monthly subscription yet.

K thx bve.

Day 326 - 5/23 Why am I paying for this?

It's just about 11 and I'm having lunch nom at the laundromat. Today is sadder than most, even for me, as I had to drop \$182 for a release on my car. It was my understanding that all of these things would be paid for by the insurance of the person who crashed into me, so I'll be reeeaaallly upset if it isn't. This cuts my funds in half and makes it impossible to get tires until two weeks from now, pushing back all plans that follow (contacts, cloths, etc.)

Things are also sad because it looks like the laundromat cut off their cable, likely due to the conversion to digital, so there is barely anything to watch.

The movies surprised me last night. There were no major stopping points and only one had any noticeable glitches. That is hopeful for Sunday as I'll get at least one movie for that shift (provided I don't forget.)

That's all so far. The rest of my day will likely just be hanging out online. I should work on an assignment I need to do, but I'm miffed about that huge cash drain, so I likely won't be in a studying mood until tomorrow at the soonest.



I decided to go to the game center because I was so sad about having to spend half of everything I had. It is really the only way I know for sure I'd be distracted enough that maybe I wouldn't be sad for a bit. It worked ok and I learned something about gem crafting that I didn't know, and got some pretty awesome pants loot. I also heard an ad for Drag Me To Hell, which I'd totally forgotten to keep track of. Seems that it and Up come out next weekend, so I've got two movies to watch next weekend.

It's odd that I've been forgetting that I need to work Monday. I've been wondering what I should do all day, tentatively planning to go to the game center, but just now I'm like, 'zomg I've been forgetting that I have to work in the morning.' So, I'll likely just wind up gaming and cruising boards from Starbucks.

I had a good time today, but as usual I'd have much rather hung out with RL friends, played some console games with them, shared some lolz, done a BBQ, and watched a movie or two.

I met someone online who apparently is working about 70 hours a week. How crazy is that?! It's like the total opposite of my life. I suppose I'd happily do that for three to six months, but I think more and I would get seriously imbalanced. But wow, that's some crazy monies.

Guess that's all for today. It's about 10 PM, so it's time to go off and see if I can get into the sleeping spot. 'Night peeps, hope you all had/have a good/happy weekend.

From a journal of Nightmares,

I could hear the wooden floor creak beneath its steps; Its long nails scraping as it walked or it was clawing the walls as it moved, I couldn't tell. I strained to hear more, yet I did not want to hear more. I pull the covers closer, over my mouth and nose, so only my eyes and ears peek out. My heart races, beating so fiercely I can feel my blood throbbing in my neck, through my hands, pushing my chest with each beat. Shadows pass across my wall, growing, shifting, shrinking, taking the form... of nothing I recognize. I throw the covers over my head. Perhaps if I can't see it, it can't see me or find me. Breathing... or is it my breathing? Creaks, the floor creaking, I put my head deeper into the pillow and the bed – now

I can hear the echo of the footfalls in the space below the house. But I can't tell; is the nightmare coming or going? In bed I don't know what the horror is; is it coming or going? I can't tell.

Day 327 - 5/24 Into the black

Here I am at the extra mini work gym shift. It's 15 minutes after I've opened and there are zero people here; A nice break for sure, but odd.

This morning I was going to take a shower at school, but I didn't. For some reason yesterday and today the lights were all off and they had no power. School is "closed" for the weekend, so maybe that's why. Though they have had their regular Saturday and Sunday sport/other activities, so they don't really seem closed. Yesterday one or two lights were barely on; bright enough my excellent night vision could see, but today it was pitch black.

I had a lot of fun last night in the groups I did. I'm totally looking forward to being back in a house on my own system where everything is set up how I like. Having an unfamiliar keyboard, mouse, and monitor, makes playing weird. It slows down my reaction times. Not enough many would notice, but I notice.

Well, lunch is ready. Though I don't think there is a spoon here to eat with. Guess I should look around for one and eat.

K thx bye.

Time passes

It's just after 9:30 and my day is over. As usual these days as the night came I rapidly become overwhelmed with sadness and loneliness. I had an awesome day of doing a mini work shift, watching a movie, playing a bit, watching another movie... but as I left the theater, and even during the movie, I was sad. Sad that I have noone to share my lolz with, noone to share my life with, and that my life has come to this. It has come to the point that I must do things alone, not at all, or wait an indefinite period of time if I want to share the experience.

Normally at this time I would still have a few hours to spend awake, but now I hide here in the sleeping area hoping noone sees me. I don't have the luxury of choosing

between watching TV, checking boards, doing homework, or playing my game. I can't do any of that. My only real option is to sit here; my normal sleeping spot blocked by a camper, so I'm somewhere else in the lot. I wait, hiding from the view of passing cars. It feels like I'm in a hotel. I'm warm, relatively safe, but somewhere unfamiliar. The whoosh of the cars passing by my window only a short distance away while I sit wondering if any of the other guests will come by and disturb me. Recently there has been a van in the lot. It's a homeless person, one I saw last Summer I think. The windows in back are blacked out by curtains and one night I saw them pull in and noone got out of the car. Tonight there is a camper in the exact spot I stay in. I can't get too close, as I have no clue if anyone would see me from the windows.

I'm sure I'll be fine. I've been here the better part of 10 months now, so I doubt I'll suddenly be discovered and undone.

But, as always, I'm sad my routine is disrupted and that I actually have a homeless routine to be disrupted. Now *all* my memories of an actual life are distant memories. Memories of something which happened only a year ago seem as faded as those from 10 years ago. What was once the sounds of my roomies doing things in the other rooms has been replaced with the sounds of whooshing cars, sirens in the distance, and the occasional night creature. What was once plans and dreams about what my next cool Bluray, game purchase, or hardware upgrade would be has been replaced with wondering if I'll be able to afford more than two cans of soup and a few sodas for all my food for a day.

Sometimes I talk with people about things, sometimes I just overhear their lives being talked about, and lately I just can't imagine what a regular life is like anymore. I see the pictures in movies and shows I watch – a happy couple coming together, starting life, a family, friends, adventure – but my life has none of those. I have my car. I have a few small meals a day. Most nights I sleep ok, covered by a few blankets, sheltered by a soft-top roof on the car. Whenever I say I'm homeless people are surprised and shocked, they can't imagine it. But now, I can't imagine the things I should have. I should have a job that I'm both happy with but also pays my bills. I should have an apartment or home to come back to when work or school is over. I should have a car free from mechanical problems. I should have a sweetie who I love and who loves me, maybe even children with her. I should have at least a few friends who I get along and have fun with. But now... after so long... after each of those memories has become so faded... I can only try to imagine what a life with all those things, a regular everyday life, would be like. I can no longer truly conceive of such a world where I have all of those things. Such a possibility seems as faded and as much imagination as any of my other memories of when I had a real life.

Day 328 - 5/25 Memorial Day

It's just after 12:15 at aquatics mini work. I still don't know what I'll do today. I most likely will wind up at the game center because most places are closed and it has a micro, so I can do dinner for teh cheap. Monies are hard to predict since I don't know if I'll get that \$182 back (or the other ~\$60 I've lost due to rental car tax, the taxi, the bus passes, phone bill, etc.) If I get back at least that \$182 I'll just about balance to zero before my next paycheck after getting new tires. (As well as having x for food, x for gas, the two movies next weekend, and one laundry.) If I don't get it back tires will have to wait until I'm paid again two Thursdays from now and I'll have about \$60 leeway before that point.

Not sure what else to say. There are lots of happy people doing BBQ/party things. It's good to see peeps having fun, but as always it makes me a bit sad. I'll probably wind up doing part of an assignment I need to do after work, maybe check school and take my flashlight to see if I can catch a quick shower, then probably spend about 3 hours at the game center. Before 7 it's for teh cheap, so I could probably squeeze in that small amount into my budget. While only a few months ago I would spend hours upon hours staring into space, these days I think I would get too sad with that much time to do nothing. Holidays, even not as celebrated ones such as this, are tough to keep the sad feelings away if I'm out in public. At the game center things are a bit easier to manage, as I'm online in a fairly unchanging environment.

There likely won't be any news on the car due to the Holiday.

Guess I'll scoot and try and work on my assignment a bit before work is over. K thx bye.

Time passes

It's nearing 10:15 and my night is over. I'm still really down about the whole getting crashed into poop. My life is difficult enough to manage these days and stay emotionally balanced without extra poop.

I'm in my regular sleeping spot, so that's happy. I did indeed go to the game center for a few hours. I got a decent hat loot and had some fun, but all my sads stayed with me today. I would have been much better (emotionally) if I could have been in a

home and worked on my school stuff like I wanted. I did get to do some research after gaming though. But I fear my grade may be affected by being restricted to only a few hours and no access to print materials in the libraries. I could probably plead a case based on my homelessness and restricted resources, but there are others in just as bad or worse positions, so I don't think that's really fair.

I am becoming concerned though, as my sad lately doesn't seem to ever really go away anymore. It is becoming tougher and tougher to 'cheer up', so I'm back to a 'normal' level of mood. I'm hoping that this is just the result of the recent car trouble and the realization I just don't have the money to make the window for BlizzCon (meaning yet another sad and lonely birthday in my future - on an important year no less.) But I worry... what if it's not? What if it's a deeper issue like worry about my debts and lack of job prospects, things that I have no control over that may not change for possibly years to come. While I certainly have a lot more than many with my stuff in storage, a mostly functional car to drive and house me, a job which is nearly 20 hours a week, I am still a far cry from even the basics of a full life, and further still from where the average person "my age" is.

Every day that passes I seemingly get exponentially further and further from having a sweetie, a family of my own, friends, a home, and a basic level of what I enjoy for entertainment.

Day 329 - 5/26 Short class

Tonight is a short class. The professor has to leave early. It's about 4:45 now, so I have about 20 minutes until I should scoot off to class; after I'll likely just play my game for a bit on my netbook. I've had a pretty bad headache and been super hungry most of the day. Not really sure why on either. I'm eating a super early dinner now. Maybe it's just that I'm hungry and that's causing a headache.

No news on the car, so nothing really new to talk about. Guess it's a short ending to what seemed like a very long week.

Week 48

Day 330 - 5/27

It's just about noon, time for lunch nom. There is another soccer game going, so it's super loud and super crowded.

Yesterday I spent some time tweaking a spec for my Death Knight. I had another tweak I wanted to try this morning so I needed to update my site with that info and go online in the game to change it. Since I'm on campus all day today and didn't want to go off campus I decided to see if I could connect to the game and update my site in a sneaky way. I went to the media lab, popped the landline out of the back of the system, popped it in to my netbook, turned off the wireless so it would check for the landline, and lol it worked. I connected to update my site and could play WoW. Instead of my normal 1000-4000 ping I was seeing 14-50. Due to the low power of my netbook I was still gimped in FPS, but I snuck in to the auction house to get something I needed and did my daily gemcrafting quest, laaawwwlll. (You aren't supposed to play games at all anywhere on campus.)

I got a something in my email yesterday that made me super smiley for a bit. It said that I had an e-card from a secret admirer. I said, 'I can has secret admirer?!' I clicked the link and read the card. It read like it was from a cutie here on campus, referencing she was too shy to approach me RL, but that she had some pics and stuff at another site so I would know who she was. I was excited, happy, flattered, and eager to see if she was someone who I'd be interested in and if there might be a happily ever after.

But then she already said she had a crush on me, so what's not to like? Sadly though the link went to a site that immediately redirected me to a different site which wanted me to sign up and give a credit card for validation. Sadly this seems to have just been a well crafted fake that used my real name and generic information enough to sound genuine. I'm actually surprised this hasn't happened more often. There is enough me on teh Intarwebs to be 'dangerous', and with any level of fame you have those who both love you and those who hate you. I still hold hope there is a sweetie out there for me, maybe even one who is romantic and would give me real notes like that. I guess, for now, I just have to keep waiting until we find each other.

I seem to have forgotten my phone this morning, so I don't know if there is a car update yet. I expect there won't be until like Thursday. I figure I'll go get it shortly after lunch. I have to go back to the car and pick up dinner anyways.

That's all I can think of for now. K thx bve.



Time passes

It's just after 4:30. There is a bit of an update on the car/monies. I got a call this morning from the rental car place saying the rental ran out today and they needed an update. Apparently they weren't updated when it went in for repairs like a week ago, lame. I talked for the guy a bit about that and discovered that the tax charge is now taken care of. So that's at least some movement forward. I will no longer owe \$2.50 a day. I'm still out the \$182 for the release, the \$15 for the taxi, the \$10 for bus fare, and the like probably +\$20 on my cell phone overages. I don't know if I'll get any of that back. I'll call the arbitrator guy tomorrow from work for teh free and see what he's going to do about that \$182. While the other ones are small enough to not be too terrible of a loss if I can't recover that monies, the \$182 is fairly devastating.

I've decided on my times for my movies. I'll have to pick up the tickets later tonight after class or tomorrow. I'm going to see one of them early Saturday afternoon, that way I can game in the evening if I want, and the other Sunday evening. Both should be super fun.

I'm really super hungry again today. I don't know why. There was a huge smell of BBO this afternoon when I came out for lunch, so tummy wants a hamburger tonight. I don't have a lot of flexibility, but I have enough for that. Besides, tummy has been pretty upset lately with all the soups, so a solid meal would do me some good. I'll be going to eat that soon since I've got dumb class tonight that blocks out all of my normal dinner time.

I did a lot of searching for jobs earlier and actually managed to put out a couple of resumes. That's something at least since most days there is absolutely nothing to apply for and hardly any posts at all.

Guess that's all for now, possibly all for tonight. K thx bve.



Day 331 - 5/28 Back to my car

It's 15 minutes until I need to leave campus for work. I just recently got up and got dressed. There isn't really anything I can do with that time. In a home I could easily check email, check jobs, study a tiny bit, or even jump into my game and maybe get a daily quest done. Normally I'd have several choices of things to do, but homeless the time is lost. I still lose a lot of time even with having my netbook now. A few minutes here, an hour or two there, it's so lame. Even just the short walk on to campus and unpacking my stuff would lose half the time I've got.

At least I'll have my movies this weekend. That will be fun. I still don't know if I'll get that \$182 back at all, let alone if I'll get it back before the weekend in time to try for a BlizzCon ticket or to replace my tires ASAP. If there isn't a message from the arbitrator about that I'll have to call him back again. You'd think he would have returned my message from Saturday by now. I probably won't get it back is why he hasn't returned my call. I should call the repair place too if there is no message from them. The guy said it may not be done until next week, and seeing as he hasn't given me an update yet that is the more likely scenario. I'd be ok with keeping the rental longer. I don't have to pay for engine wear and tear or worry about the tires, plus it is so much warmer to sleep in. Last night the rental was fogged over, it was at least 60F, if not colder, yet I had one blanket layer less than normal and I was naked through most of the night. The hardtop and insulation make it a lot warmer than my car.

Guess that's it for now. It's nearly time to head off campus to aquatics mini work. Time passes

The car is apparently ready. I don't know if I should be happy or sad about that. I guess I'm just sad because now I have to go back to carrying more stuff with me everywhere and because I don't know what's going on with the money. I suppose there will be an adjustment period back to normal in terms of money *and* getting used to it again. I'll see about dropping off the rental and getting my car after mini work.

Time passes

It's just after 9 and my night is effectively over. I left work, dropped off aaalll my stuff into the ex-garage, dropped off the rental, picked up my stuff again (I really should see if I can lighten my load) then decided to go to the game center for a little bit. I went for a few reasons. I was kind of happy to get my car back, but still sad about their owing me money and I thought it might help to bounce my mood back. Plus, since it was early on a weekday it was for teh cheap. I spent \$6 for about 3.75 hours. And, I was super depressed about the BlizzCon ticket. Because of all this poo that drained my cash I'm actually only about \$50 off from being able to try and get a ticket. I'll supposedly get

the money back, but it will be too late to try. I'll even be getting in some extra work hours over the next few weeks, so that too is money that will come too late.

The peeps at the repair shop did a super good job fixing up the car. Unless you know where to look for the crinkles in the roof where the window attaches you'd never know it had been crashed. Also, we found the reason for the shaking/wobbling. The front left tire had a massive tear in it. I took a pic, you can see soon. There was a spot about as big as my hand, with finger spread, where it was nearly completely torn away from the rest of the tire. The repair guy said he was amazed I could go anywhere with it in that condition. They had an older tire that was meh that they put on for teh free. The crazy thing is that the night I noticed the wobbling I pulled over and inspected the tire (though it was dark I had a good flashlight) and I checked the tire pressure. They looked fine. He said what may have happened was that it started as a nail puncture and then it later caught on something and ripped through the tire.

So... the car repairing is all done. I can has car. I'd forgotten all of the creaks and squeaks the car makes. It is indeed so much colder, and hotter, than the rental. Today was in the mid 80s, but the rental was nice and cool. After I'd gotten my car back I was super hot. I couldn't block out the heat at all, and it was maybe even being amplified by the metal of the car and then dumping the heat straight into the car since there is no insulation.

I'll be going to the sleeping spot soon. It's nice to have *my* car back, but its squeaks and leaks seem all the more apparent. It seems odd to be sitting upright and have so much headroom. The rental was one of those 'drive like you are laying down' types where if you stretch your spine out straight you bump your head into the roof. My car has a good 6" clearance before I'd bump my head.

I'm hungry. I'm tired. I'm sad about my birthday hopes being shattered by this poop. I'm glad the majority of it is over and I can have my car back. I'm sad all of my stuff is in a car that is vulnerable again. It makes me wonder... Why don't I have what everyone else seems to have? Why does it seem only I have this crazy bad luck? Why does it seem the good things that happen to me happen so very very rarely?

It's nearing 2 and I'm waiting for a tow. This morning I noticed a little wobbliness while driving, but now we know why. On the way back to campus from aquatics mini work I was hearing a 'kerclunk' like I hit a rock. I'd heard it three or four times and then noticed the car was wobbling pretty bad. Thankfully by then I'd gotten off the freeway and was on city streets. Sure enough one of my other tires had ripped up like the one the repair shop replaced for me. Avoiding replacing this one is no longer an option. The dumb insurance place owes me just about what replacing all four would cost, but apparently the agent is out on vacation this week, so there is no way I'd get monies sooner than like a week from now. I tried to limp back to the tire center, but it is too badly torn up. I didn't get more than one block before it was stopping me from going.

Day 333 - 5/30 Free popcorn

It's odd to be writing now because my day is over. It's 10:30 and I'm in the sleeping spot. I started the day by sleeping in a bit then taking a shower. I went in to the library, checked boards, did my daily quests, and found some news about a Dell Studio 14, not quite a netbook, not quite a full laptop. I could get one with a fairly weak true graphics chip, the same kind that will be in the second generation netbooks, but with a much more powerful CPU, 3 gig of ram (vs. 1), faster overall speeds, a regular speed hard drive (netbook ones run slower), and a 14" 1600x900 resolution screen for around \$800. That's actually some great features for the price and it would be a much better light weight gaming near-netbook type system. Of course we are looking at months and months before I could consider such an upgrade, but if we approach the end of the year and I'm still homeless... well, the option for that upgrade path is there.

I scooted quickly off campus, dropped off a few items into storage at the exhouse, then saw Up. Zomg such a fun, but sad, movie. I actually got a free popcorn too. An entire untouched one was under the seat next to the one I sat in. It looks like they got several food items and simply forgot about the popcorn.

After the movie I went over to the game center for a bit. It has sort of become a regular thing to do one weekend day per week. Even doing that the total for the month isn't too bad, less than a (high-def) cable or Internet bill for a month in a home.

And um... now we are here. It was a nice super warm day, though it looked like rain in the morning. I had a lot of fun, was grouped when I played, and I had a lot of lolz. The movie would have been much better with a sweetie, everything would be really, but I suppose things are ok. They are what they are. My story unfolds how it unfolds. I go where Fate sends me and just hope that destination will include a sweetie, friends, and maybe eventually a family.

Day 334 - 5/31 Driving across campus

It's just after 8:30 and there are some sporting events going on. I didn't park near the pool, as at 6 when I pulled in there were already some barriers and walking gates set up. I'm in a lot sort of behind it and I can hear announcers and music. There also appear to be a bunch of bicyclists riding around.

Welp, it seems my day will be starting over an hour early. I guess it's ok, more time to study and all. Looks like rain again.

Guess that's it for now. K thx bye.

Time passes

The bicyclists had me trapped this morning. The person at the parking lot exit was like, 'sorry, you can't leave until the race is over around noon.' I'm like uhhhh no. So, I drove *through* campus. Llaawwll. Noone was around, so it was fine, but it was odd to do since really only police do that.

It's nearing 1:30 and I just finished lunch. I'm sad I'm not in a home because it will be extra difficult to study today since it is warm and I'm super tired from being woken up early. In a home I'd have gotten enough rest and would easily be able to study due to the calm environment. Being out in the world I either have to be somewhere with people, which is noisy, or in my car, which really isn't good for studying. Maybe I'll go do laundry and be in a more studying mood later.

At a little before 6 I'll drop some stuff at the ex-house so I can go to Drag Me To Hell. Should be fun. I expect though there won't hardly be anyone there even though it's opening night. Not a lot of Sam Raimi fans out there I don't think. (It's more of a cult following sort of thing.)

If I were in a home I'd just play for a bit, take a quick shower, hype myself up on sugar a bit, and be good to go for studying. I can't do that though, as sugar in the warm weather would just make a tummy ache, and I don't have a good environment for studying no matter what I do. There are some ok places at the school library, but not the public one.

Guess that's all the bla bla for now.

Day 335 - 6/1 Monday, Monday

It's 7:15 and I'm nomming dinner. It would not be inaccurate to say my day is over. I'm soooo tired. I think it is in part because I'm so sad about all my sad things lately and also in part due to my being woken up early Sunday. I had an ok day at work – saw some cuties, chatted with a few peeps. I got some notes ready for a test, which I discovered recently is a week later than I originally thought it was. After that I banged out some system recommendations for my site. No really big changes, just some minor ones. I changed it so there are six ranks now instead of five, so there are more system builds to choose from. Most notably there are now three ranks I think people will seriously look at instead of the previous two, so that gives everyone more options. More options is good.

Unless you are dealing with little ones, only give them two options or their head will asplode, hehe.

It's been kind of chilly today. It still looks like rain.

Oh, I lost my morning spot. I have to pick a new one. Last weekend about ¼ of the lot was painted over as staff spots, so the spot I previously used is now staff only. I'll have to find a different one to stay in.

Campus has seemed oddly quiet and empty today. I snuck in my daily quests already. It is so much easier to sneak them here on campus via the landline. I still need unlimited access for the weekends; otherwise I'd only have two hours on Sunday (or other

days when campus is closed). I may consider dropping that in the future but even if I just use 8 hours that is less than \$1 per hour for the month. Summer is coming in a few months too and there is that one-month blackout from early August to early September, so I would likely want to keep the access up until at least September.

Of course we can all hope it is a moot point by then because I'd be back in a home. but realistically I probably won't what with needing to first have the higher income level then need to save up for a few months for the deposit and such. Getting that >\$2k isn't going to be easy or quick until I get a good paying job with good hours.

I kind of feel like going somewhere, but I can't. Back in the day when the ghost and I were young we'd hop in the car and just kind of go. There are a few remote hillish paths around here you can drive between freeways. We'd just drive, sometimes talk, sometimes listen to music, usually hype ourselves up on junk foods, hehe. Sometimes there would be adventures, like once we found a group of three guys going to a concert. Their car had broken down and we said, 'Meh, we got nothing else to do, we're just driving, we can take you.' So we drove almost 3 hours to get the guys to their camping/concert thing, turned around, and drove the 3 hours back. It was the wee hours of the morning by the time we got back home.

I guess I'm just rambling. I probably want to just get out of my skin and do something different because I've felt so trapped lately. I like my job; it's fun. There are cute girls sometimes, but it doesn't pay enough. (Mostly due to low hours.) I like school, classes are fun, but I can't afford books nor can I ever really study due to lack of a home and balanced environment. I can't do any new adventures because I have no sweetie or friends, like last weekend I had a sandwich, chips, and some grapes; a picnic but noone to share it with. And, two movies I saw alone.

I guess I'm just in a 'poor me' mood lately due to my sads.



Day 336 - 6/2 Rainy morning

It rained for a bit early this morning, around 4 AM I think. It's pretty clear and sunny now, warming up a bit.

I just called the insurance place and the guy is *still* out on vacation. And, they are claiming they didn't get my fax, which is another \$4.50 I'll have to spend sending it *again*.

sigh Sad day is saaaddd.

Time passes

It's just before class. I'm writing a something, but there is nothing to write really. I faxed the stuff to the insurance place again. They are being dumb and saying just that one guy can handle getting me my monies and he's out again. No jobs to apply to. I couldn't do my daily quests in my game yet because the server has been down. Nothing really new but it felt weird to have the day just be like three lines.

The tires have been ok so far. Tomorrow I'm not driving like hardly at all, only like 5 miles, so they should hold until Thursday afternoon when I have my appointment. Doing that will take a pretty significant amount of my monies after I'm paid, but with two blowing out recently I really can't risk not doing it. If the insurance pays me soon I'll get more and should be ok, though I doubt they will give me everything I had to spend. I guess we'll see what's what on that in a few days. I may be down to super cheap meals and like no playing or movies hardly at all during the next pay period if I don't get the insurance money soon, but things are what they are. I've had no control over my fate lately.

Week 49

Day 337 - 6/3 Extra hours

I'm soooo hungry. It's nearing 1:30 and I'm having a late lunch because I've been working on a paper/project I've been putting off. It's almost done now, just a bit more to do; and it's due tonight, hehe.

I've got a bunch of extra hours over the next couple of weeks. Aquatics mini work has me working on Saturdays, and someone called from gym mini work needing me to cover his shift on Sundays. It means I don't get a weekend for two weeks in the sense that I work both Saturday and Sunday, but they are pretty short shifts, all 3 or 4 hours save for one 8 hour Saturday. So it's not too terrible. For that next paycheck in two weeks it means I'll have about +\$225. I can use that to get my eye exam and contacts for sure, maybe even have enough to save for next semester, get a few new shirts, get the new laptop bag I'm looking at (my backpack is falling apart). Word would be good, but I don't think I'll have quite that much wiggle room.

Um... that's really it so far. I took a shower this morning after sleeping in then I've been working on the paper since then.

Yesterday was super busy. I had work, had to fax that stuff, had the observation, then had class. I had like no real relaxing time. Busy, busy, busy. Today I'll be busy until I've finished my paper/project. Hopefully I can do that pretty quickly so I can have a few hours for fun stuff before class. After class it will be 9 and my day will basically be over.

Guess that's all for now.

Day 338 - 6/4 Tires at last

Finally, the tires. I'm having cheezburger nom waiting for my tires to be put on. It's a late lunch at almost 2, but I forgot that I was out of soups, so it was this or wait over an hour for the tires to be done.

I called the insurance guy *again* this morning; big surprise he never returned my call yesterday. He returned the one today and said the money will be on the way later today. I should have it on Monday or Tuesday I think. I don't know if it will include the phone overages though. If not I'll be sad but I want this over with.

My paycheck next time (in two weeks) will be near 50% more than normal, so I'm not too worried if I wind up losing a little in all of this. I'm actually more worried about how glass shards started coming out of the vents when I put it on high. I'll have to find a place to vacuum that and just sit there and do that as much as I can some day. I only use settings one, two, and three, I don't really use the highest, so it's fine.

I'm reducing the number of Epic Fail pages. It will make them easier to update, but it is pretty time consuming.

I'll be going to the game center for a little fun later to try and reduce some of this remaining stress from these lingering crash issues and the tires. Probably nothing of real interest will happen later.

That's all for now. K thx bye.



Day 339 - 6/5 No more lol sneak

I got so many loots last night. That's not too uncommon for someone new to a raid going with those who have been to ones before. There is more stuff you don't have that they do. I have to be careful not to spend too much time there. While I'm not paying house bills (which range from \$40 to \$80 a month each) I'm also not earning a super huge amount 'extra' and I don't want to spend too much by renting time when I could instead save up for permanent upgrades.

It still looks like rain. I'm super tired and super hungry. I finished the changes to Epic Fail, so that's all ready to go with the next week's posting.

I won't have a lot of free time tomorrow. I have to get up early to work 8 hours; then the night is mostly over. I figure I'll do laundry after, that's only a few blocks from there. Then I'll have about 1-1.5 hours before it's 7 at which time I'll probably see Land Of The Lost. I'll drop by to get a ticket later today. I may get one for tonight if there is a showing between 10:30-11. Later would be too late and earlier I can't get to because of work.

Um... that's all so far. I'll do my bill planning in a bit to see what exactly I can do this pay period and what I can't. Likely it will almost all be going to bills because phone and car insurance are overdue. But, at least that means in two weeks I'll be totally current and have gotten my contacts taken care of.

Guess that's it for now.

Time passes

It's nearing 9:30 at gym mini work. Tonight will be the night of a lot of movies.

I saw two during my shift and I decided to get a ticket for Land Of The Lost at 11:10. It's a touch later than I would have liked, but that does just leave about 45 minutes to 1 hour from when I get off work to get there. It shouldn't be more than 20 minutes to get there, so I should be fine. I decided to do it tonight because tomorrow it would have felt too tight/rushed what with it only being a few hours after work let out. I figured with needing to get up early I probably really didn't want to do a movie that night as I'd probably be too tired to enjoy it as much. Plus this way it leaves both Saturday and Sunday open to game without worry of time restrictions. What I'll most likely do Saturday is laundry after work then just have Panda and game on my netbook for a bit, then on Sunday spend some time at the game center after the extra gym shift.

I really hate planning my life in time blocks. It seems like that's all I've done forever. This block of time is work, this block is for trying to do board/job stuff, this block is for trying to play, this block I need to be hiding in my sleeping spot; It's so sad and so frustrating. In a home you can get up whenever if you don't have work. You can eat whenever, shower whenever, play a game for five minutes or five hours; you don't have to plan anything (save for work and other scheduled things.) I think that's what has always worn me down the most - needing to plan and slot every single thing. You don't think of it as "work" or trying to plan everything, but it really wears you down the most. I think what I'd like most right now is to be somewhere, even just for a few days, where I have absolutely nothing to do or plan. I could get up, do whatever, a peep would come to my door and ask if I want lunch or dinner or whatever, no request for a plan, just like yes or no, and they know what I like, so just *bam* and it's there. Or like *bam* and my cloths are washed. In the best relationships people share the planning and the doing so you can kind of get that. But I've been single for so long, doing for so long, I really can't remember if there has been any time since my mom died (when I was 13) that I've ever

really had that, even during times when I had a sweetie and/or friends. I don't think I can remember a time where I didn't have to, or need to, plan things.

It seems school discovered I was yoinking the landline to sneak in to the game, lol. When I tried at like 3 I couldn't get in, but off campus I connected fine at like 4. It is very unlikely the servers were down, but I'll verify it again like Monday to be sure. It seems there will be no more lol sneaking in to play (from campus) for me, hehe.

Well, got to start closing up and kicking people out in 10 minutes, then it's off to the movie. Hope everyone is having a better Friday than me. Though I suppose mine isn't super terrible.

Time passes

I've heard cruises are like what I talk about above. I've never been on one. You can file this idea with the Adventurer's Club – Star Cruises. See, I get seasick, so I'd never go on a cruise, but the idea is cool. What if there was a star cruiser? You know, one that blasts off, cycles around the galaxy and space, visits other galaxies, then comes back. Not for real mind you, but it's a 'simulated' trip over the space of like three real world days. The 'view ports' or big huge sky dome things would be the only way to see out of the ship in place of regular windows, which would show what's going on 'outside'. There could be random events, like ion storms, or pirate attacks, or visiting alien dignitaries. Wouldn't that be awesome? Anyways, another crazy rabb1t brain idea if I were ever to be mega rich and make a business.

Day 340 - 6/6 Odd day

I'm soooo tired. I actually snuck in to an earlier showing than the one I had a ticket for at around 10:30. Even doing that I didn't get to the sleeping spot until around 1 AM.

I haven't really finalized plans yet for today. I may stick to wireless gaming and a fast food meal, I may pay for time and use a meal I already have, I may or may not do laundry today... I really don't know. I probably won't figure it out until later in the day.

It's only 9:45 now, still very early in my extra super long Saturday shift. I probably won't know what I want to do until later. In a home mood balances quickly and you can do whatever, but this being homeless not having my own space poo is like an emotional sand pit. I tend to be dragged whatever direction the sand goes and it's a real struggle to fight that pull.

Guess that's all for now.

Time passes

It's just past 11:45 and it is the end of an odd day. The 8-hour shift wasn't bad at all. It actually went fairly quickly despite hardly any people showing up. I felt kind of meh after so I decided to skip laundry, skip eating out, and just go straight to the game center. Things went ok most of the time. I had fun, but at the end it turned sad. It became one of those groups that just didn't know how to beat the end boss, so we died over and over and over. For more than an hour they just kept trying to kill the boss and dying. It got to the point I mentioned I shouldn't be paying hourly for this, my homelessness, and then discussion went on with someone on how they thought I should get out. They are right, but they have no idea of the traps I have. It really made me sad to be reminded of all my traps and that I'm burning money for entertainment I could spend on other things. Sure, I treat it like a movie, paying for *entertainment* by the hour, not a MMORPG with lasting results, because that's really all games are regardless of type. But it really made me sad to be reminded of the traps. They were like, 'you should drop all frivolous costs' and I'm just like, 'no, I need to save thousands and be earning near 2k a month to even begin to consider moving back in somewhere.' Sure, the like probably \$75 a month I've spent the past month or so on gaming at the center is a lot, but that is nothing considering the near 2k I need saved for first/last/deposit, nor the near 2k a month I need to be earning.

So now I'm sad. I think tomorrow I'll just do laundry after work, then game wirelessly. I'll avoid grouping and avoid the judgments of others and just try to find positive board things to do and do some solo quests to build up some gold. Hopefully I can do some studying too. Well, tomorrow is what it is. It will come in the morning. I have a feeling though, like all my other days, it will be sad and lonely no matter what I decide to do.

Unfolding strangely

It's 1 at gym mini work. Outside of laundry after work I still haven't decided what to do with my day. Odd thing to send me to work starting at 8:45 when people aren't scheduled to show up until noon. Next week it will be the same. Well, I'm very glad I got two movies. I basically watched both uninterrupted; an odd start to the day. Though I did get up at 6:30, moved the car, and couldn't get back to sleep, so I *was* up earlier. I really started the day by playing and checking a board or two super quick. That and the movies have put me in a more neutral mood, though I'm still more on the sad side of things than not. I guess the day will unfold as it unfolds. I have no plans.

That's all I can think of for now.

Time passes

It's just past 10 and my night is over. I'm settled in to the sleeping spot and noone is around - seemingly safe for another night. After work I did laundry. I was expecting to take a long shower alone at school after, but the pool area was still locked. I'd stopped by at around 6:30 when I moved the car and noticed it was locked, but that isn't too unusual for a Sunday at that hour. But still locked at 3 when I tried to shower after work, that's highly unusual. I wonder if they are cutting the hours back as summer nears.

From there I went to game on my netbook. I really just did that the rest of the day. I got super hungry around 6:30 and decided to have Panda, but that is as exciting as my night got. Someone online did ask how I was doing though. Apparently we've talked before about my being on a netbook and only working 5 hours a week. (So I guess we haven't talked recently, since I've been on more hours for a while now.) I also got a big thank you from someone I've been helping with a system build on a board. As always, it's very nice to be appreciated and know people worry about me. Though I know all you rabb1t peeps care and worry about me too.

About 20 minutes ago I stopped by the ex-house to check for monies. There were none. The friend/ex-roomie came to the door. She was like, 'you're not pizza'. And I'm like, 'no, lawl 'o'. It makes me sad to think her and the ex-roomie who hates me are still up, having fun, nomming pizza, and will have a good time for several more hours. Once upon a time I'd have been invited to join them. But now, now I have to hide in shadows, in the cold, in my car, alone with no pizza and no fun.

There has been a lot of chatter around me lately about graduations, also about fun nights after/on graduation. I don't think I got to do that. I'm pretty sure I didn't. Once a

few years back I think I dreamt that I did, but I'm certain that I didn't. There are so very many things I regret not doing when I was supposed to have done them. So much of my life has been missed, left unlived, because I was alone and didn't see the point of doing things alone with noone to share the experience with. Maybe I *am* better off not having done it alone. But then I wonder too what may have happened, what may have been formed or revealed, if I had.

Day 342 - 6/8 Saw, nail, nail, saw

Today at the school sleeping spot I was woken up over an hour early by 'meeeaaarrr... kerthack, kerthack... meeeaaarrr'. Some people were doing some construction stuff in the storage area of the garage. I moved over to the other side of the lot then took a shower. After, I had nearly ½ hour to get a hot chocolate, check email, and do my daily gemcrafting quest.

This morning I got to mini aquatics work and there was the most beautiful girl sitting in my spot. I knew she was a lifeguard person I hadn't met yet, but I wasn't going to tell her she was doing something "wrong" because she'd go away from me. After we opened she asked how we do rotation, so then I told her I'm up here all day... so she went away to the pool, heh.

I just played wirelessly all day yesterday. It was good. It gave me some mental space from groups and allowed me to build up some gold. I also was chatting with someone for a bit and we ran some DPS tests and I discovered something that surprised me; it seems because all of my gear is for tanking I can't do DPS at all. Even when using my blood spec, which should have lots of damage boosting abilities, that my gear is effectively defining my role and my talent spec really has no effect at all on that. Yes, there are some differences that remain, like blood has some good regeneration abilities and frost has a bit more mitigation but lacks regeneration. it really shocked me though that because my gear is all tanking focused I was completely unable to do a DPS role. I'll have to look around my bank and see if there are enough items to be able to influence that. Though I know I only have about three or four other spare items in the bank that might be tweakable. I always knew gear was important, but discovering that my talent

spec really changed nothing in terms of damage was surprising. I'm sure it's more of an exponential change though and that as I get more DPS gear the talent specs will show a greater difference between them.

I'm not sure what I'll do after work. I need to study for a test, but I don't have the right version of the book. The version I have lacks the info I need to study. I'll see if the library has a newer one on reserve/hold. If so I can do studying. If not... maybe I'll see if shows are on for the new season or go do more wireless gaming.

Guess that's it for now. K thx bye.



Time passes

It's 6:30. I finished dinner and did about 2 total hours of studying. OI'll do more later, but I think that's enough for now. I saw Burn Notice, but that's the only show back in season. Now I'm off for some wireless gaming for a few hours, then my night will be over. I'll look for the insurance monies on the way to the sleeping spot.

'Night peeps.

Day 343 - 6/9 Again with insurance poo

It's just after 10:45 at aquatics mini work. I'm tired because my sleep was messed up due to stress and needing to do a bunch of info searching. At around 10 last night I picked up my check from the insurance people at the ex-house. It was less than \$80 (of the total \$260+ owed). I called the guy and left a very unhappy message. After I'd thought about it I figured out it was missing the \$182 charge, the biggest of the costs. I drove over to access the web and couldn't find the info I needed, so I had to call. I figured the insurance didn't pay it because I didn't know what it was for, so I had to find out to see why they might claim I'm not owed it. The info I was told was that it was an administrative fee incurred with every single car related thing, so they absolutely owe me for it. So now, after almost getting unstressed, I am again stressed and it will likely be another week to get the rest now.

I got up early, probably due to the stress, so I went to do some wireless gaming and stuff for about 45 minutes. The shop near school has a cutie who knows my name.

She had a small hot chocolate ready for me before I ordered it. It think she's just doing it for like super customer service though 'cause I know she does it for other peeps too. Now, if she ran out to hug me bye as I left that would be a something. There was a dummy at the further shop last night. There is a girl over at the pizza shop two doors down that was over flirting at him. She's one of the most beautiful girls I've seen and this guy was kind of blowing her off. She's beautiful, like in her early 20s, showing super flirty interest, and this guy is blowing her off? Wow he's being dumb. Sure, he's younger too, so he doesn't need to 'rush', but I heard him talking with someone after she left saying he's single and 'playing the field'. He's dumb to ignore her and not see where it could go.

I'm kind of sad about my Death Knight talents. I tweaked for DPS last night and I was doing about double the DPS as my previous blood tanking build, yet just a touch more than my frost tanking build. It's like what the poop? Shouldn't the spec be more damaging? Shouldn't a blood tank spec be viable? The talents aren't that different for tanking. I guess your role is just like 80% gear based and 20% spec based. It's sad though because I love the I guess feel of blood; the ups and downs, the big crits and regeneration. The thing is the crits aren't actually any bigger in blood spec than frost even though they theoretically should. I've seen the same high in blood x1 or x2 targets while frost can be that same number x4 or x6 targets. Um... shouldn't blood be much higher for the reduced number per target or have an AE to balance it out? It just seems really imbalanced and makes me sad for my beloved blood line. The other thing is that it seems the roles are so gear dependant and I have no DPS gear, so I really can't DPS at all. My rating is 1000-1500 according to a meter, when it should be around 2500-5000 for a DPS Death Knight, which is nowhere near what I've heard as high as 10,000 for Rogue and Hunter. So it makes me wonder why do it at all if, at most, I'll only reach half of their DPS? I guess the difference is survivability since I will effectively never die (due to damage mitigation), compared to said Rogue or Hunter who can be very fragile in combat.

Anyways, tired ramblings from teh rabb1t brain.

Time passes

I'm cheating and typing some bla bla in class, hehe. Apparently the \$182 was sent in a separate check, so it should be here in a few days. Yeeeaaa for not taking a whole other week to get to me. I was going to study but a friendly librarian peep who's a gamer told me about this casual game Plants vs. Zombies, so I was playing that instead of studying, hehe. Um... that's it for updates. I had a hamburger for dinner. I was soooo hungry. I found some left over chicken too from someone's dinner and an abandoned

unopened bag of BBQ chips, so I got those too. That's all I can think of; probably it for the night/week. \bigcirc

Week 50

Day 344 - 6/10 To DPS or not DPS

It's noon; time for lunch nom. I'm having a couple of cups of soup. I forgot my container I normally use, so I had to find some drink cups to use, hehe. I'm nomming the abandoned BBQ chips I found too.

I think I did ok on the test last night. Probably not amazing, but likely around a B. I'm soooo extremely tired today. My brain really isn't working at all. I think the constant activity around me everywhere I go is really starting to wear me down. My eyes are half closed and I just want to go back to sleep. I did sleep in, but I only slept to around 9:45, so I didn't really sleep any more than I would have any other weekday.

I checked boards and news this morning; nothing interesting going on. I decided to grab the book for a class and make notes for the final. That way it will already be done and I won't have to worry about it.

I suppose I'll check for the second insurance check tonight, but I doubt I'll see it before Friday.

Not sure what else to say. So much of my life needs to be updated and re-built that it feels like I'm getting a reboot – like so many movies and TV series lately. My life has basically stood still since my early 20s, so in a way it seems appropriate those are the kinds of people I'm around the most. Yet I remain separate, apart, and seemingly invisible to any real invitation to join them or have my chance at a restart, new friends, a new job, a new home, new stuff for a home. Instead everything in a life continues to elude me. No jobs are posted to apply to. No sweeties to try and love. No friends to hang out with. No home to set up new and old stuff in. My life as it is now continues one week at a time. One day at a time. One minute at a time. One heartbeat at a time. I always hope for a chance, for true change to begin. Yet things continue as they are, seemingly stuck in this lonely and sad limbo.

Time passes

Not much has changed now. It's before class at 6:15. I got a call to take the next two Sundays in addition to this Sunday, so that's a bit more monies. If it's the same 'get here before 9 don't work until noon' thing it's basically free money.

I think I'll go back to a tanking build from the DPS build I was trying with my Death Knight. It seems against my nature too much to not be tanking. Though I will still try and collect DPS gear in case someone wants me to do that role. I'll test that out with the damage meter thingy after class. I may have to come up with a different build than I had before that can do more DPS than I was doing before. I would at least want the meters to say that my blood and frost builds are roughly equal in DPS. That would be a good base to work from. I can worry about how it changes later as I collect a set of gear for DPS.

That's all for now. I'm sooo tired. My eyes have been half shut all day, but I'm not sleepy, just extremely tired.

Day 345 - 6/11 Dumb assignment

I'm mad and sad and tired today. Last night the class got back the assignment I did just over a week ago. I spent something around 6 hours on that total with it totaling at 15 pages. I didn't expect an A, but for an Associates level class 15 pages is usually more than you do in the entire semester. Apparently I didn't follow the directions, even though I followed a page in the syllabus line by line, and I need to redo the entire thing. Apparently I was missing a lot of information I was supposed to speculate about and ask questions on. This is completely contrary to the very definition of "an observation paper". If you speculate or ask questions in any other class on the planet during an observation paper you'll be told to redo it, get a bad grade, or outright fail the assignment. And this isn't just me. Of a reported 44 papers, 4 got perfect scores, to which the professor said, "I must have done something right because they understood the directions." Yet what she failed to acknowledge was that the remaining 91% of the class got a "see me / redo" indicating that the directions are completely inadequate and students really did not understand the assignment. I think I'm going to make a survey about it and see if I can get the dean to officially give her notice that students want to do that and give us time in class. In other colleges I've gone to a survey about the teacher and their effectiveness was always given, but I haven't seen that done at my current college. Every week she bores us to tears, uses ineffectual teaching methods, says all the information she is giving is in the book, then says if you miss more than one class you can't pass. Noone feels she is an effective teacher or that they learned anything. People who wrote 20, 25, 30, 35+ page

papers got "see me / redo". I'm sorry but at the Associates level assignments should be clear, have a small focus, take the average student a few hours to do, and be 3-4 pages in length total. Requiring them to spend 6, 8, 12, 16+ hours and expecting them to write a minimum of 20 pages without clear instructions and directions and clear grading criteria... that is so completely not ok and vastly beyond the scope of a class of this level. That's higher Bachelors and near Masters level requirements.

So yeah, that had me all grrr and I couldn't sleep until 3 AM. I complained with the other students at my table and a bit more after class. We have tentative plans to go out and do mutual complaining during dinner after next class, hehe. I talked about two of those peeps before, how I'd sat at their table and saw them at Panda and they seemed friendly. The redhead girl is one of the cutest and most attractive girls I've ever seen. She's taken though, hehe. She seemed to recognize my rabb1t name. I wonder if she knows me from online or knows another rabb1t or if it's just one of those 'seems familiar but I don't really know you' things.

That's mostly it so far. Due to my messed up sleep I got up early. I went over and got a hot chocolate – saw the cute girl that works there that set me up last time. No acknowledgement at all, so yeah, she just did it for customer service, not because she is interested or took special notice of me. I went online and changed my Death Knight build yet again. It's back to tanking. I like it most and it *is* different from my frost build, so that alone is enough. It gives me different tactical situations to use each. I'll leave DPS to others or just collect gear for it and leave it at that.

That's it so far. It's only 11 but I doubt there will be other news.

Day 346 - 6/12 Crash over

I'm feeling pretty good today so far. I actually slept in a bit as I stayed asleep until just about the time I needed to get up. I think it's been about a week since I've done that; I've kept waking up like 1 hour early lately.

I decided to play a bit yesterday. The first half of my time was great. I went through two instances and we ran them just about flawlessly, only one death. The other two I did during my time were not so good. We had a bad healer for one and wiped about

a dozen times. The second time I don't know what we were doing wrong but we wiped half a dozen times.

I think I'm ok on DPS for where I am and the gear I have. A few others were doing around my DPS, a few Rogues referenced 4-5k in their LFG calls, and someone my class referenced 2.5k (double mine), so I don't think I'm super terrible being that I'm tank spec with tank gear. I'll pick up DPS gear over time and not worry about it. It will probably take months to get since I can't group often, but I'm in no super rush. I'll try and drop down to just one day a week as well to reduce costs too since I don't gain much in the way of gear for how much I'm spending.

I was super sad last night. I'm so tired of not having a private space for me and my stuff, a place to play my games, watch my movies, and cook real food. (2) As long as my car is ok I have a way to get around and can find safe places at night, but it's making me so sad lately, and I don't know how much longer it will be before I can recover, especially without help.

Time passes

It's just past 5:30 at gym mini work. I got the second/last check from the insurance people. The car crash stuff is finally over. I'll deposit the check tomorrow, didn't have time today. I took a shower and I'm microing some dinner now.

I have a lead on a possible BlizzCon ticket. I don't know if I'll get it though, as the person may or may not wind up using it. Plus there is the whole 'it would take all my savings between now and then to afford it issue. We'll see. Fate plays a hand in everything these days. I was reminded of that earlier when I couldn't access the game wirelessly. Seems that the net was down where I normally access it on Friday, so I checked a local shop movie kiosk for movies and finally got a hold of Get Smart; should be some good lolz.

Dinner is ready, gotta run, K thx bye.



Day 347 - 6/13 **Uneventful Saturday**

It's nearing 2:15 and I'm nomming a snack. After I'll do some time on boards bla blaing, looking at jobs, and maybe helping some peeps. I did my laundry and at around

3:30 I'll go to play some at the game center. I got my movie for tomorrow already, so I wouldn't forget. And that's it for today really. I don't expect anything interesting or surprising to happen, though I always hope for (good) surprises.

Hope everyone's day is going good.



Day 348 - 6/14 Work, work, work

When I woke up this morning at the weekend school sleeping spot the lot was full of vans and SUVs. Yesterday and today they were running some event. It was quiet enough though – for the most part – that I could sleep until I needed to head out to work.

I'm so sleepy (and sad) today. I was shocked awake by my alarm while having a nice dream about meeting a girl who said she would be interested in flirting with me if I were. The dream went strangely after that though and changed to one where there was a life sized jade Lion. Someone broke it, the shards fell down some stairs. Among the 'shards' was the "Jade Warrior", a life size person made out of green and black jade. He was laying flat at the bottom of the steps face down. Despite his materials, he looked Mayan in dress style. He had a sword on his right side, which meant he originally had two. I saw the second sword on the ground a bit away from him and went towards it as he started to get up, as I knew only his swords would be able to damage him. Anyways...

It's just after 9:30 at gym mini work. I've got until about noon before anyone shows up. I may work on that stupid paper re-do later, I may not. I was planning to, but with how immensely sleepy I am my defenses against my sad thoughts are few, so I'm also very sad. In a home I could flip that around, but out in the wild it will be difficult. I still have all my Monday and all Wednesday after work to do it, 8+ hours per day, so I'm not worried.

I got into a raid last night and got a loot. They are going to finish today I think, but I wasn't asked if I could come. I don't know if that's because I mentioned I was homeless and paying for my time or if it was just an oversight because I wasn't chatting in Vent. There will be plenty of time to see if I get an email invite before I need to go to the game center to play. I'll look for one after work. Also, I've decided to tweak my Death Knight spec again. There is one ability that would have been very helpful to

have last night. It seems more and more important for tactics at the heroic dungeon and raid levels, so I'll go ahead and move some points to get that.

That's all I can think of. Oh, I did buy Plants vs. Zombies. That's a fun casual game I can play offline wherever I go.

That's it so far. K thx bye.



I'm at a second mini gym shift. It seems someone who was supposed to show up hasn't. So today will be basically an 8-hour day. I suppose that's good as I need the money, but not good as this was not how I planned on spending my day.

I decided to not get another movie in an attempt to see if I could at least do some work on that dumb paper rewrite. With just under two hours left it's possible, but very unlikely I'll finish. I really don't know how much rewriting the 14 pages will take. Seriously though, at 14 pages for an Associates level class that should get an A, period. Papers at that level should be 3-4 pages, even a final shouldn't be more than 5-6. Saying you won't accept a student's paper and 14 pages isn't good enough... that's not ok.

Anyways, today is certainly not going as expected. Will it be good? Will it be a positive movement of one in the world that will alter my decisions to more favorable outcomes? I doubt it.

Time passes

I spent a little bit of time at the game center. I was too bleh to not. I will be easing off quite a bit though. There is just too little to gain if I can't get into a raid. It is still very fun, but not if that fun is going to keep costing a lot.

It's nearing 9 now. I think I'll go over to a closed Starbucks and do some board posting and job surfing. Doing that is really one of the only quiet/private times I get. It's still in public, sure, but if noone is around then my being alone in my car is the closest I get to private time.

I did a fair bit of work on that stupid paper. I also wrote a complaint that I'll give to the dean of the department. I hate to sound like a brat or whatever, but that professor just has completely unrealistic expectations of students at that level, particularly when not supplying any kind of real directions or grading criteria.

Anyways... the night is nearly over. A sad and busy end to what could have been an otherwise salvageable weekend had I been in an home. Lately I've been feeling pretty teary eyed about that. Almost crying. I know it's ok if I do and all; I just don't really. Things can still be worse. I still see homeless people with carts and bags walking

the streets now and then. I have so much more, and so much more potential. But it is sad that potential remains untapped. It's sad that all of the things that I enjoy have to be at a reduced frequency and muchly reduced level compared to basically everyone else. Sad life is saaaddd.

Day 349 - 6/15 Thought jumble

I'm at school trying to do that stupid paper. It's about 4:45. It's been really cloudy and sprinkling rain today. I'm getting hungry, might eat early. I'm soooo tired. The past few days my brain hasn't been able to think. I can react. I can do my regular stuff. But, uncommon information is extremely difficult to remember. I've been putting my towel under me at night. It kind of evens out the seat so that it's flatter. So I'm sleeping a bit better, but I don't know that I'm sleeping enough. I got about 8 hours last night, but I was awake more than an hour sooner than I had to be.

I printed the letter to the dean. I'll probably drop that off later.

I think I'll pick up my keyboard and mouse from storage. I've been thinking my regular mouse would be a lot nicer and not a whole lot bigger than the small one I got. The keyboards at the game center can be icky, and due to being different in design they slow my reactions down. If I'm going to go once a week regularly and continue to be homeless a while longer I may as well take them. I saw a regular (visitor) bring his keyboard and it seemed like a good idea.

That's all for now. K thx bye.

Time passes

It's nearing 8. I feel a bit better, but I'm still sleepy and out of it. I just now discovered that I have to do some week-long training poo this week. I really hope it's not spirit building exercise kinds of things. Just sitting in a room listening to procedures for a few extra hours would be ok though. I hate those team spirit things. If someone is happy with their job, decently paid, and gets decent benefits you don't have to build spirit, they will have it.

Done with dinner now – an uneventful day. I need to buy some foods, but that's really all I'll be doing with the rest of my night. 'Night peeps.

Day 350 - 6/16 Seminars begin

Had some of my first seminar things this morning. They had breakfast foods, so I got some free nom. There are a couple of cute girls in there. Way too young though. There was some team spirit building, but not too much. At 8 AM that's way too early for my brain to participate, particularly when I don't have a home to shower and rev

myself up first.

Unfortunately these trainings are going to put me pretty short on time to finish the paper. I'll have about one hour between ending there and needing to be in class today, and about two hours tomorrow. I'll try and do some work on it here, but it is already nearing 11:45. I'll probably wind up needing to do it after class and wind up being forced to stay awake until way too late. Well, at least the class is almost over and I can avoid that professor in the future.

That's it so far today. I'm still burnt out from all this getting up early for the weekend shifts and now I have to do it all this week too.

At least I have Saturday off, so that can be a regular sleep in for the morning, be at school for a few hours, then go play day. Sunday night I've got a new movie to watch too, so that should be fun.

That's it for now, probably it for the day / fail week. Bye peeps.



Week 51

Day 351 - 6/17 Farewell dinner

It's around 3:15, such a busy day so far. I had to get up early for a seminar thing. It was ok, then I went to work. After, I had to run over to a store to look for stuff for a project thing I'm doing tonight, which I haven't had time to do any work on yet because I've been spending all my time on the dumb rewrite. The store was next door to the movie theater, so I picked up tickets to Year One on Sunday and Transformers 2 at midnight on Tuesday. I'll go stand in line for that right after my final.

Busy, busy, busy so far today. After class I supposedly have a farewell dinner with the friendly peeps from class. That should be fun, but I don't expect any future friendliness. They've had my email and phone number for a while now and never called or written so far.

Well, snack is just about over and I've got right around 2 hours to finish preparing that project, so I better scoot. At this point, as sad and unusual as this is for me to say, I'd really just rather that class were over and I were done with that professor, even if I just get a C. She's been a terrible teacher and the whole class has felt like it's been a waste of time. I've learnt absolutely nothing from the experience and it's caused more stress than gain – unless these peeps become new friends that stick around.

Guess that's all for now, but I likely won't say more until tomorrow due to being too busy. K thx bye.

Day 352 - 6/18 Get in the pool

It's morning time at aquatics mini work. Morning peeps. The seminar/training thing was kind of fun. They got in the pool and did fake classes so everyone would know what classes are like. I asked my boss if I was supposed to get a swimsuit days ago and she said no, so I was one of the only two people not swimming. (I guess others with my

job *did* bring a suit.) It looked fun. I stuck my feets into the pool, hehe. I guess it's ok that I didn't get in, as I had to leave to come here for work shortly after.

Rewinding in time... some of us peeps from class did wind up going to eat after.

We had a lot of lolz. Not counting the final next week I don't know if I'll see them again or not. They have my card with my email and number and all, so you never know. One was the beautiful redhead I've mentioned a few times before. I'm sure she was one of the roses. She has a guy, which I guess is happy, but sad for me because she's fun, playful, hawt, and says rabb1t gamer wordz like pwnt, woot, elebentybillion, and stuff.



Rewinding to the start of class last night I discovered I must not have been the only one who complained. The teacher started with a sort of appology and said that basically everyone was getting at least a B for the project and that in the future it would be scrapped/changed. She basically said it would be reduced to exactly what I think I mentioned to you peeps – down from an eight part thing and expecting 15+ pages to a two part thing at around 4-6 pages. So yeah, apparently I wasn't the only one who thought she didn't have adequate directions and that it was way above the experience level that Associates level people would have.

I'll have lunch pretty quick. I'm super hungry from getting up early. During my shift I'll write a like one-page project I have to do. I'll probably go over to the game center later. I feel pretty good, though sleepy. Oh, one of the peeps last night covered everyone's dinner, so I didn't spend any of the \$20 I was expecting to; so I can put that towards other things. My backpack is totally falling apart. It's pretty lame since I only got it like three months ago. I should have monies for this paycheck today, so I may have enough to order a laptop carrying bag I've been looking at. That should have no problem holding my netbook and other stuffs I carry in the bag.

The stress of the semester is slowly starting to fade. I do have the last tests next week, but it's no biggie. I have to see if I want a summer class now that I should have the money.

It's finally a nice warm day. I've got just one t-shirt and pants on. Yeeeaaa for summer.

That's it for now. K thx bye.



It's just past 8:15. I had some fun playing, but I decided to stop. I was nearly out of time, but there is about one hour left on my account. I had fun, got a few items. Nothing super noteworthy though. While fun my urge to play is greatly diminishing. Not because I don't want to play, I do, but I am getting really tired of having to pay every time I want to play. When I buy a Blu-ray movie or single player game it's there until I sell it. But, when I buy time to play that's gone as soon as the urge is over. I'll likely go down to wireless play daily and group play once a week or so.

I had an ok day, but I'm soooo tired now. I planned out my bills and I really can't afford much. I set aside money for my contact exam and a few contacts, ordered the new backpack/laptop bag, bought a new parking sticker (even though I won't be taking classes), paid a small portion of my phone bill, and that is really it. I have no money for shirts or other items I need. I'll have to wait two more weeks for those.

I can't think of anything else to say. I guess that's all for now. K thx bye.



Day 353 - 6/19 Don't fit

It's a bit after 1 at aquatics mini work. The peeps that were training are finally gone. I must have caught a cold yesterday. Last night and now my lungs are raspy and congested and I've been coughing a lot.

Um... yeah, that's pretty much it. Just training and work so far today, then more work in the evening; Nothing interesting or exciting going on.

Time passes

It's almost time to go for the night, just past 9:30. I watched some good movies during my shift. There were only a few minor glitch points that I almost didn't even notice - nearly flawless viewing.

I was feeling like I didn't really fit in earlier today. The new hire kids are, well, kids. They are basically all 17-20, and I really didn't feel like I fit in. Any time we did an exercise over the past few days noone really came over to me. They all moved towards each other, and some seemingly made friends pretty easily. I could see the old clicks, and I could see the potential new clicks, and I didn't fit in to any of them. As always my aura of whatever seemed to push people away from me, seemingly leaving me with a gap of

space around me. Maybe I had sad face a lot of the time, I did have to get up much earlier than normal, and since I don't sleep in a bed in a home that makes things extra rough. But it again makes me wonder what place in life Fate has in store for me. I don't seem to really fit in at work with the other workers. I don't seem to fit in and make new friends on campus. I don't seem to fit in and easily find new work. I know that my PC hardware site is a valuable asset and resource. When I looked not too long ago it was up at over 52k estimated unique visitors per year, so 'readership' continues to grow. I know people like me, because there are a few coworkers at the pool who are friendly towards me and several visitors there, and here at the gym work, are friendly towards me. A few at the pool even say their day feels off if they don't see me when they come in. So. I know that Fate is moving me places people notice me. I know that Fate is moving me to places I seem to have an impact and affect lives. But still I wonder why a 'regular' life eludes me. The pool kids are all talking about colleges they are moving on to, careers they are going to move into easier because of their pool experience, yet I never seemed to have the opportunity to make those regular steps in life. I get friends and they seem to fade away. I get a sweetie and it seems I don't have her long before she moves on. I get a job, and unlike others I tend to stay a really long time there, but lack any kind of progression forward or towards something bigger or better. I seem not so much like a puzzle, where one piece fits into the next and eventually the picture is complete, but more like a Rubik's Cube that noone seems to have the patients to figure out which just gets left on the table to collect dust.

Day 354 - 6/20 Are you a gamer?

It's nearing 12:30. I left the library early because I really didn't have anything left to do. I'd checked my boards and email and I only have one show to watch, which I already did. I figure I'll go do some wireless gaming before trying to group later.

It's funny; last night after talking about not fitting in and feeling like I didn't belong one of the basketballers asked if I was a gamer. We talked a bit about gaming and he said he works at Sony and might bring me some PS3 games for teh free.

stay a bit late each week, like 5-10 min extra, but they are always like 'yeeeaaa for extra



It was so nice being able to sleep this morning with my alarm/phone turned off. Although I didn't really sleep in, it is very different sleeping in until your body gets up on it's own compared to being woken up by an alarm. I haven't been able to sleep without an alarm for like 10 days. I have to be careful though. These 'extra' shifts aren't really extra—they are just like 'now' shifts. I have a yearly cap on the number of hours I can work, which is roughly 18 per week, so if I go over one week that means it will be less hours in future weeks. (Unless they are allowed to work me beyond that cap.) It still amazes me that I've worked for the city for over a year. Not in that I'm amazed I've 'beaten' the stress of the job or anything, it's pretty stress free and I actually like the jobs, but amazed in that it is like half the number of hours and about 75% of the hourly pay (with zero benefits) compared to what I should be earning and that I haven't found additional or replacement income/job.

I've never found my place in life easily, and what seems odd is that my... mis-fit... seems to also apply to online games. Regardless of what class I pick or how I play it is always considered somewhat non-standard and I wind up being on my own for hours at a time when trying to group.

I'm suddenly getting pretty sleepy. I'm not sure why. My day started pretty energetic. I took a shower, had some food, went to the library, but foooo it's like now I'm ready for a nap. It's probably just burn out from getting up so early and my homeless stressors. Well, at least I won't have to worry about class for a few months. That's something I guess.

I wish it could be a regular weekend for me; watching TV, studying, playing multiple games, playing online, watching my movie tonight instead of tomorrow night; but my regular life continues to elude me. Only I and you peeps know how off balance and non-normal my life is. My days are not what they once were or should be, yet if I don't mention it a person would have no clue anything is wrong or different. I suppose that's a good thing.

It's just past 9:15 at gym mini work. There are supposed to be indoor soccer peeps here, but I guess noone has shown up yet. The coach guy even took off to get a coffee, heh.

I had a fun time playing last night; got in to the raid level I'm on and got a good loot and a couple of meh loots that I can use for my DPS set. The group is going to finish today, so I may finally be able to get all the way through it for once. I won't be out of here and done with laundry until about 2:30, so we'll see. Yesterday they started around 5, so if it is around the same time I should have plenty of advanced warning to head over. I do have the movie tonight, so whatever I do I have to stop doing it by 8.

I'm mostly completely de-stressed from school now. Even though I should study for finals, they aren't really "finals" in the sense that they are just as big/tough as the previous tests, so they should be pretty easy to study for.

Guess that's all. I hope everyone is having a good day. Oh, it's dad's day. Happy dad's day to dad peeps.

Hopefully all you peeps will have a better day than I. Even though I am now able to game and watch rented/new movies, my life experience is still greatly diminished from where it should/could be. I have a feeling if my grave were to say something it would read, "He lived life to the fullest, but only online and in his mind."

Time passes

It's nearing 6 and I'm nomming a snack. I figure I'll probably eat around 7. The movie isn't until just past 8.

I guess these shifts I've been getting *are* extra after all. I guess we haven't cycled to the new calendar years time, so these are still on the 'previous' year, not the new one. I'll be working some weird shifts though. Some are just like 2 hours long, one or two in the evening, that kind of thing. I said ok to more Sunday time at the gym, which is sad because I have to get up early. But the aquatics shift will not be starting until at least 11:15, so I've got plenty of time to sleep on a regular basis.

I guess the final raid part didn't pan out. I didn't get an in game message about it, nor any tells, nor did I see any of the peeps who's names I remembered. Well, maybe I can hook up with them in the future. The more I know the greater the chance to find a raid group. That's where the real loot is. The other loots I can get come from daily things I can't really do due to netbook and WiFi limitations. In a home I could do either and it's fine, but having to rent time it would just be too expensive to speed up the non-raid loots.

It's warm in the car, but a wind is picking up. It's a bit chilly outside. Classes are ending. Summer movies are starting. The summer is just beginning. A time of hope, happiness, and revival for many. Will it be so for me? Will I finally find a new job? Friends? Love? A place to live? Only time will tell.

Day 356 - 6/22 Eye exam

It's just past 8:45 PM. My day is just about over and it was pretty busy. I actually slept in until about 10; got like 9 hours of sleep. I went to the Starbucks nearest to school to play, but they are permanently closed; An odd choice since they are much closer to the college than the shop a few minutes drive away. They are literally across the street from campus. I changed locations, played for a little bit, then went to aquatics mini work. After I had my eye exam. Finally. It was crazy chatting with the doc because it's now been 20 years I've been seeing that same doc. He gave me a super super huge discount price on the exam, about 50% off, so it was less than I'd budgeted. By the time I was done and coming back I considered what to do about traffic. Being rush hour getting to campus quickly would have been a nightmare. I decided to detour to the game center since they are located before the traffic would jam up. They have a micro, so dinner was easy to do. I used up the time I had on my account already, so I spent no new monies. I had some good groups and chatted with one of the peeps I raided with on Saturday. They didn't form up to finish, and she should have enough for their raid this coming Saturday already, but she will totally keep me informed if they need me in the future.

Oh, last night Fate gave me yet another reminder. What with all my sad lately about not feeling like I belonged I saw someone from aquatics work who said hey to me. Honestly I probably wouldn't have recognized him if he hadn't been wearing his lifeguard shirt. A few minutes before that someone had commented about my Gears of War shirt and we talked about Xbox 360 games for a few minutes. So Fate certainly seems to be giving me little reminders that I do belong in the world and that I do seem to be noticed and moved about to places where I have an impact. I just haven't found a true place to

belong, a home; mentally, emotionally, and physically. But at least it is nice to be reminded by Fate that I am noticed and seemingly wanted in the world.

Day 357 - 6/23 **Transformers 2**

It's 11:30 at aquatics mini work. I won't have much time today to do stuff before sitting in line. I slept in until 10, did my daily gem crafting quest, and came over to work. I'll have about a 3.5 hour window to do everything, then have my final. I'll need to drop off some stuff at the ex-garage and see if I got my new backpack during that window. After that I'm off to wait in line for about 5 hours before the movie. Woooooo. So exciting and yet it will probably be pretty boring. I've got my two casual games to keep me busy though, so that's something.

That's probably it for this week. K thx bye.



Week 52

Day 358 - 6/24 Moar goodbye dinner

It's nearing 11:45 at aquatics mini work. I will only have a small window after to do stuff for my final. I haven't studied at all yet, but I don't really know what she will ask. She really hasn't said anything besides common sense stuff. I was one question away from an A on the mid-term, so whatever studying I get done will likely be fine. I'm normally not so casual about it, but what with the chaos from the projects and chaos at work I haven't had the chance yet.

Last night was fun. I got there super early I guess at around 6:15. I was not only the first there, but there wasn't even a line rope set up yet. At around 6:45-7 they set up the line and I moved my stuff over. I played my games until about 8 when these others had shown up and officially got the line going. The peeps near me were pretty nice. They were talking about the show and talked about church things for what seemed like forever. I guess they worked in church youth programs. They were pretty young, in their late 20s/early 30s. There was Mr. Handsome guy closest to me and his wife was a suuuppper beautiful redhead. I've always had a thing for thin redheads. They had a super cute friend with short black hair with them, but I guess she was just hanging out with them for a bit because she left around 10. There were some other peeps they had a bit further from me. We played some card games just before they let us in the movie. No official invite to be friendly though and we just went our separate ways after the movie even though I sat next to them in the theater.

That's probably it for my day. I'll shower, study, take my test, then maybe play for a bit before bed. I've already done my daily quest stuff, as I got up early at like 9:15. I don't expect anything else to happen of interest today, but you never know I suppose.



Time passes

It's 11 and now my night is over. I'm in the sleeping spot, but I'm not super sleepy. My day started out really lame at work. Right before I got there one of my bosses calls to check if I'm coming. I'm like, 'Um... I'm right outside the building at the front door?' My shift hadn't even officially started yet and he was calling to see if I was coming. Then a different boss like gripes at me about my handwriting and claims that people have

complained about me using my netbook. I think she made it up because she saw me using it the other day and I told her that I was redesigning a form. She was all 'well neener neener you have to get approval for that bla bla. Yeah, like I want a flier out there that confuses the public and looks like a disaster. We'll just ignore the fact that I did graphic design doing form and newsletter layout for nearly 5 years. Plus, I've talked with about a half dozen people about my system. They asked if I liked it, what the specs were, etc. So, some have actually been interested and chatted with me about it. Later during my shift a customer was all grouchy at me and insulted me. Then like 10 minutes later she was grouchy at the boss who said that stuff about my system and the flier, so it wasn't anything I did to make that person grouchy.

The end of my day was happy though. I'd decided to go out to eat to celebrate the end of the semester after my test. I asked the beautiful redhead, 'We can has nom?' And she said, 'Yes, we'll get nom.' And I was all 'yeeeaaa . So after class we same four went out again – me, the beautiful redhead, her guy, and the person who bought everyone dinner last week – plus one other person. They talked a lot about childcare jobs, but also music and some other stuff. The beautiful redhead mentioned ice cream, so she, her guy, and me went to get some. The other two had to go home. We hung out a bit more then left. She said she would "harass me from email." So, who knows, maybe I can has RL friends.

So an exciting/happy end to an otherwise sad day. It's such chaos there at work now. There are always like 5 or more guards and 3-4 other random people all in the office there. I really don't know if I like it during the summer. It's nice to see more people, and everyone is really chatty, and the excitement of all the visitors is nice and such, but I much prefer the quiet calm I'd become accustomed to over the past three months or so.

Well, off 'to bed' with me. Only time will tell if I have new friends or not.

Day 359 - 6/25 Missing not friends

It's noon. I'm nomming lunch at aquatics mini work. It's a rare quiet moment these days with only one person in the office with me.

I got up a bit early this morning at 10:15. I didn't have much time before the work shift, so I decided to walk on campus and have a doughnut and juice. I don't know how long it's been since I've been on campus early enough to do that. I've only had Wednesday's for being on campus for that. Seems like forever, and usually after my shower it's straight to lunch. I guess it's really only been about three weeks since I've been on campus and in the cafeteria in the morning/lunch time. I've actually missed my not friend regulars there. So much life, so much friendship; chatting and laughing, living and loving. Places not school seem so lonely, so isolated, focused only on profit and business. I really have to move myself into an on campus job, or something with peeps near campus or in a campus like atmosphere. My mini works are ok, but they are too service oriented. There is no real interaction with the peeps (even though a few seem happy to see me).

My ex-roomies are out of town, so after work I think I'll run a couple of prints I've been wanting to do and vacuum out my car. Besides that I don't know what I'll do today. I haven't decided. What with no school to do or study for, today is the first day of a sort of summer.

Time passes

I'm at the ex-house. It's just past 2:30. I did my printouts but I couldn't vacuum my car. Their vacuum has its parts all spread out. I don't know if that is because the one exroomie is too lazy to put it back proper or if it is broken. I decided to take a look around back and peek into my ex-room. Nothing really seems to have changed in nearly a year. Their back yard furniture is new, there are different speakers on their home entertainment area, there are elebentybillion more junk boxes in the garage, but outside of that nothing has changed. Their lives progress at a snail's pace with very little changing. I suppose mine would as well. If my room were my room really nothing would have changed. I'd have maybe changed my speakers, upgraded my PC, but that's about it. I suppose once you begin to settle in during your 20s really nothing much changes after that. I'm a bit sad I don't live there anymore. The longer I sit here in the driveway the more memories come back. One of their new kitties I've only met twice was in the room on a 'cat tree'. I woke him up by crunching a leaf as I was looking in the window. He looked at me for a moment, I said hi, he recognized me and pawed at the window to try and touch my hand.

I miss kitties. I miss having a room. I miss being able to really enjoy life and try and plan for forward moves. Yes, I'm planning and enjoying things now, but I can't enjoy them as I'd like, and I'm doing things without friends or a sweetie to share things with. It is good to still be in the world, but it would be so much better with the things so many often times take for granted.

Day 360 - 6/26 One of the few

I decided to play for a bit last night. I really wanted to resist, and did for a bit, as even spending a little during cheap hours is still spending something more than just one visit a week. But, it turned out for the best. I got into a raid right away and made two good contacts for future raids. They actually invited me to a second part today, which I can't do due to working all day. And another invite was for next Wednesday, which I also can't do because I get off work after it starts.

The peeps were super nice and said I was one of the few Death Knight tanks they knew who were good. They say most are just meh and some are super bad and named a couple they knew were "good" besides me.

That's probably it for today unless I get a surprise tonight, hehe. What with the new aquatics schedule I'll only have 1.5 hours between works today. That should be just enough time to do laundry and grab a micro dinner and a movie or two. I've pretty much run out of kiosk movies to watch though, so I'm not sure how much more there is for me to rent; still a ton of movies I'm behind on, but the kiosks only have so many movies and only go so far back in time.

Guess that's it for now. K thx bye.

Day 361 - 6/27 Not my graduation

It's far too early in the morning time at a different school sleeping spot. It is just past 8:45 and there is the sound of happy triumphant music coming from behind me. Today is graduation day. It makes me think back to my four graduations; middle school, high school, Associates, and Bachelors. (Though I didn't go to my Bachelor's ceremony since I had noone to watch me and at the time I thought I would have a Masters shortly

after.) Each time it felt like a big momentous occasion, and for most it likely is. The people take a big step forward moving on to the next bigger and better thing, celebrating what they've achieved over the past however many years. At the time of my graduations I felt that way too. Although I had no plans at my high school graduation, and I didn't care before it was happening, when it was I felt a sense of awe and wonder about the possibilities of the future. What would I do? What would become of me? I didn't know. Life had so many possibilities, yet I didn't know how to explore them. I felt it again when I graduated with my Associates. I thought, 'Now this is really something. The start of a career; the tools to get in to internships and progress towards something lasting (and that pays well).' But, that turned out not to be the case. No internships or jobs could be found. And the same thing happened after the Bachelors. In fact, in the around 7 years since getting my Associates, less than half a dozen jobs total have been posted "in my field". I don't know if this is a lack of finding the jobs, or a lack of planning and making the right steps, or the fact that jobs in the field hire from within and take those few interns they get and don't need others. I'm sure you all will be fine. It seems everyone seems to fall into place and make big advancements when they should but me. I've always been the one to fall between the cracks; the one forgotten and left behind.

Even though it is so early I was partly woken up by the heat. I'm just in my tank top, sweats, and socks, one window is half rolled down, and I'm comfortably warm. In a few minutes I'll go see if the showers are open, but it is possible they will be locked up for a week and a half until summer quarter starts. After I'll see if the library is open, but it too may be locked down. Even if it isn't I believe my card is locked out due to not taking any classes, which means I'll have to use open area systems and can't use the WiFi with my netbook. It's fine. During summer there will be few enough people that getting on a system should be easy.

Oh, the basketballer did give me some cool games for the free; Damnation, which is a cool Steampunk shooter, Tomb Raider: Underworld, which I wanted to get at launch but didn't have the monies for, and Bionic Commando, which I don't know too much about. Yea for free games. Yea for surprise gifts.

Well, that's all I can think of. I was doubting I'd go to play today, but I may need to in order to stay out of the heat. We'll see how my day unfolds as it unfolds.

Time passes

It's nearing 12:45 and I'm nomming some lunch. The school showers were indeed open and still had hot water. With only one and a half weeks until next quarter they may keep them open. I expect 4th of July weekend they will be closed though. The library was

indeed closed, but the WiFi was on and I could still access that, so I chilled outside of the library for a few hours, as that is one of the few mostly private/quiet times I get.

It's a totally sunny bunny day. I'd guess that it's in the 80s with a slightly cool breeze. Inside a house in the shade it would be perfect summer weather.

I was going to go to the ex-house and do some printouts, but the ex-roomie who hates me's car is in the driveway. I wondered where it was. It may be he and the other ex-roomie took separate cars if he only stayed for part of their trip. Why he would only stay for part is beyond me though. While it's true the friend/ex-roomie was also visiting family (in addition to their Shakespeare stuff) I don't see why he wouldn't go with her for that - it's what couples do. Unless he finally has a regular job again and he has to work during next week. I guess that could explain it.

Did I talk about the gun safe? It seems the safe they had in the garage (that I previously mentioned) is a gun safe; I think specifically for rifles. So, this guy is installing spy cams around the house and getting a gun safe in what is, I believe, one of the top 10 safest cities in North America. That's the most paranoid of paranoid acts. Whatever. I guess paranoia *is* a hobby. Back in the day like five or six years ago during a quake when the power was out for like a day, after the 6th or so hour he had wandered off away from us two and apparently gotten one of his pistols and was going to load it. We had to convince him that was insanity (not just to load a pistol 'just in case of looters', but because it was pitch black at night).

Um... guess that's all I can think of to add for now. Oh, picture series 9 is being developed. You'll likely see the posting before you read this, heh.

Day 362 - 6/28 Now here

I'm at my gym mini work shift. It's about 9:15 so I've got nearly 4 more hours. I really don't know what I'll do today. I got in a raid yesterday with some people I'd not met before. I regretted not waiting for people I knew because shortly after I'd joined someone I've raided with before invited me. They would have been a good group. The one I was with was meh. They died a lot and didn't seem to know what they were doing. If I happen to get an invite to finish that raid I'll go, but if not I'll probably just stay wireless all day.

Um. That's it so far. K thx bye. PS It's so hot again today.





Time passes

It's just after 6:15 and I'm nomming some dinner. I wasn't going to write, nothing interesting has really happened, but I'm waiting for them to re-do my photos. For some reason they are 50% of the resolution they should be. They are too low res to actually do any posting with. I'm hoping a re-do (on their expensive CD process) fixes it. Anyway, I have to tell you about this guy in line for nom. We are all waiting to pay; it's taking a while. I'm super hungry so I take a couple of super small bites of food. From like three spots back in line this guy is like (politely) 'excuse me... excuse me, sir. There is no eating at the counter. It's the law.' I give him my 'seriously? You are talking crazy talk' look. But I stop anyways. Not crazy in that I don't believe him, but crazy as in this guy put no thought at all into why this law exists. You can quickly realize that any such law is silly. Is any food I drop a health hazard? Perhaps, maybe, but what about the door handle that I and everyone else touched on our way in? The wall I leaned against with my bare arm? The money I handed to the cashier, who in turn gave me and every other cash customer change without wearing gloves? Or that no servers were wearing gloves? Or how the tables and chairs get wiped down, not after every customer, but maybe once every hour or so. Did he check to be sure the pork and other meats were cooked at the right temperature? Or if the vegetable prep person washed all the pesticides off completely? Seriously, if you want to cry biohazard don't go to any kind of restaurant. That's just silly to say my nomming on the counter is a health risk of some kind compared to any of the other elebentybillion potential hazards here or at any other restaurant. Rules are created for a reason. Give them a little bit of thought as to why they are in place before you go reciting them.

Time passes

It's a hair past 9:45 and the evening took an odd turn. I wound up doing a sort of road trip up to a section of the city the ghost and another friend and I hung out/drove around in back in the day. It is effectively the heart of that city; an ooolllddd area. Like 100+ years old kind of old. As I drove around, as I walked around, I thought about a few things. One was that I was talking earlier today with one of my new online game friends about my birthday and how I'm teh old and he was like, "So?" That came back to mind hours later when I was in the city. It's old - super old. Some people like that. They like the wears, the cracks, the run down buildings, the mix of little random mostly not name brand chain shops. They say 'an old city has character'. I guess that kind of describes me too.

I have my cracks, and wears; I have "character". But, there are still areas that are brand new. He mentioned I should just find friends / a sweetie who appreciates those things about me. It made a sort of sense when I later was meandering in the city. Some people like the old city - love it in fact. I've never been one of those people, but I get it. I thought back to early in the morning when I was watching The Love Guru and one of the guru's book titles, "Stop hitting yourself. Stop hitting yourself. Why are you still hitting yourself?" Looonnnggg ago when I was very young I learned to "let go" of things I couldn't control and to not beat myself up over them. I guess, in a way, I've been overly focused on the birthday number. It is, after all, +1. Every year it will be +1, just as it has every year before. Somewhere out there are peeps and a sweetie who will get that, maybe even like it. I am old, but I am also new. I just have to be ok with it and stop hitting myself.

Day 363 - 6/29 Campus is hoppin'

It's nearing 12:15 and I'm having lunch in the cafeteria. Not only is all of campus open, it's completely hoppin'. It's as packed as it was back at the start of fall quarter. It seems even more busy than it was in spring. I guess summer doesn't start later, but it starts now.

It's warm, not hot like it was yesterday. There are lots of cute girls in shorts around. I was really surprised when I came to my pool sleeping spot at 7:15 and the parking lot was mostly full on the lower level. I fell asleep again until about 9:45, but the sounds of driving and opening and closing of doors filtered through to my sleeping mind. I took a shower then went to the library and messed around on some boards/news sites. I didn't have much time before I wanted to eat, and I needed to leave for aquatics mini work around 12:40. It's really lame this week because all of my shifts are 2-3 hours. That's like 15% of my time in work hours spent driving to and from work. So lame. Well, at least I should have Saturday and Sunday completely off, as I'm pretty sure both facilities are closed.

After work I'll see if I can run some more printouts I want to do. I went past the ex-house a couple of times and haven't seen the ex-roomie who hates me's car, so it

should be 'safe'. It only takes like 15 minutes to set up, run some prints, pack things up again and go, so it should be fine.

After that I don't know what I'll do. I should play wirelessly and do my daily quests at some point, though I've lately been saving that for after 9 when I can park outside the closed store. It's one of the few private times I get. I'll probably just run my prints then come back to campus and input Epic Fail and mess around on boards some more. While I did get picture series 9 done last night, I haven't inputted any text yet for this week, so that is quite behind.

Well, better finish up eating and get ready to go. K thx bve.



Time passes

It's nearing 4:45. I'm back in the cool library. While it was only very slightly hot at noon, it's now back to being way hot. The library is open 'till 7 this year (I think last year it closed around 4) so I'll be able to stay cool until the nighttime when it really starts to cool off. After I'll see if the cafeteria is still open and micro dinner. I'll probably do some site updates after that I guess. Not sure what I'll do later.

Pretty much just a weather update. I did my printouts too, so now the Death Knight builds that have been dancing in my head are down on paper. That's it for now.

Time passes

Decided to get a ticket for Ice Age 3 in 3D and set it for midnight tomorrow. Not because I'm super excited to see it and absolutely must see it opening day, but because tomorrow night is the end of the fail year – the flip from Epic Fail year 1 to year 2. It seemed fitting; a movie about change being watched on that night instead of a few nights later. I'll pick up a small pizza as well. I think the last real pizza (non-micro) I had was back at New Year's, nearly 6 full months ago.

That's it. I'll likely spend the rest of the evening typing in Epic Fail and gaming wirelessly or offline. 'Night peeps.

Day 364 - 6/30 **Endings**

It's around 9:45. Today is the last entry for year one. Tonight we flip from day 364 to day 365. A year ago tonight flipped from day Zero to day 1. What a crazy end to book

1. I'd always thought it would end with words like, T've now got a good job, I'm earning enough money to move back into a home, and I've started a real savings. Recovery can now begin.' And book 2 would be about getting that savings ready, picking a new place, and settling in. Instead it appears I am ending book 1 at the end of the year primarily because it's been a year and the print version is getting much too large to continue in a single volume. Instead of words of hope and renewal the book will close with something more akin to, 'talk to you tomorrow.'

I suppose that some recovery is beginning though. Emotionally I have just the smallest bit of leeway to enjoy most of my regular things in some form, so I am at least a bit closer to normal than I was a year ago. Not counting issues I can't afford to fix (teeth, anything major to the car, etc.) I am in a position to continue being ok while homeless. I have some entertainment, I've found ways to always have access to job searching, board searching, some form of game playing, and a little bit of movie watching.

Sadly I still don't have RL friends or a sweetie. That's gone on for so long I've really become accustomed to it. But still, I'm always sad I have noone to share my life with and noone who wants me in their lives. I have friends online, and all my rabb1t peeps, so that is something. While they aren't here physically, I am not alone.

That's all I can really think of for now. I'm sure there will be more closing thoughts before the night is out.

Time passes

It's almost time to go get dinner. I'm soooo hungry. One of the higher bosses at work said they will likely use the (second) revised form I did for them, but that they had changes. The lame part is that a lot of the changes undo the formatting changes I made to improve the form. Things like centered text they want left aligned, which will result in unbalanced visual draw.

Don't really know what else to say about the closing of the year / book 1. It still seems so strange, and I'm sure will seem stranger still when I format the text for the .pdf in the coming days and create the first .html file for year 2.

I had to shave my face with a manual razor. It's odd. I'm used to doing it with an electric one, but it stopped holding new charge I guess a few weeks ago, so last week ti just refused to charge up from it's dead status. I'll have to get a new one after I'm paid on Thursday.

I guess that's it for now. I'm off to have dinner, do some wireless play, then wait in line for what will be way too long. I'm planning on getting there at 8, but I'll bet noone else will show up until like 10:30 or later.



Time passes

So awesome a dinner. I came to Round Table to nom a pizza and the guy told me about a new dinner deal they are doing. Tuesdays, from 6-8, you can has all you can eat salad with pizza and twists. So, not only will I get my favorite pizza types, but salad, and some twist things. And you can even take some with you in a to-go box. I'll have to remember this and come more on Tuesdays. This way kicks the butt of other fast food deals.

Time passes

The movie was fun, but the night is over. It's just past 2:15 AM. No new parting words of wisdom have come to mind. After all, today was just a day, as tomorrow will be just another day. Epic Fail will continue in book 2. For those reading this on the web, nothing will have changed; just like so many other things in life endings blur with beginnings, and sometimes beginnings are endings.

Picture series 9



Duck family swimming



Duck family swimming some more



Duck family looking for a place to swim



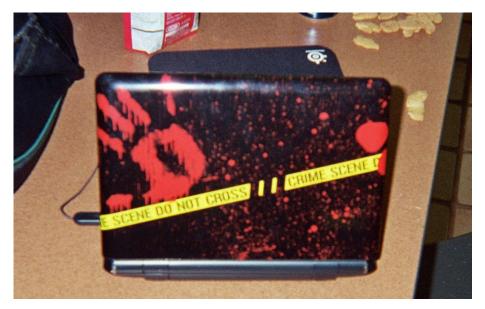
Duck family looking for a place to swim; We're walking.



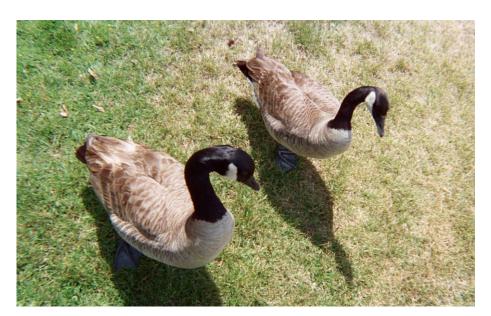
Easter; yer doin' it right.



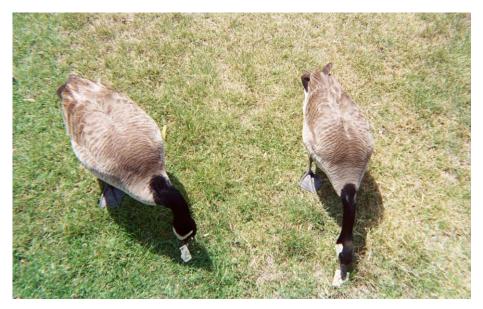
Crime scene sticker, front



Crime scene sticker, back



Gease



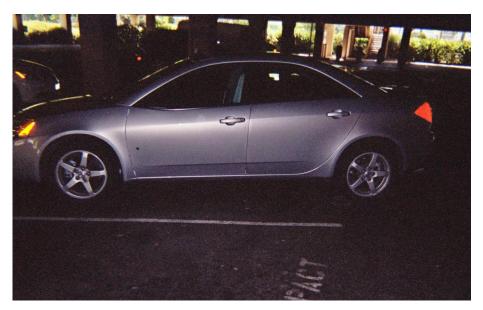
Gease, sharing lunch



Superhero battle on my car



Windshield on the inside



Silver, the rental car



Old car is ooolllddd



My tire is torn?



Oh noes another tire



Time control?!



Not the place to lose your keys



I can has for teh free?

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Where did I see it?

Wondering where you may have seen my day subtitles before? Here's a list.



Day 23 – TV: Doctor Who, Series 2 "Rise of the Cybermen".

Day 40 – Movie series: Nightmare on Elm Street, also a sci-fi movie from 1984.

Day 43 – Latin: a blank slate.

Day 64 – Reference to a website.

Day 69 – Reference to a movie and novel by John Carpenter.

Day 76 – Movie: Star Wars: Return of the Jedi (Episode 6) line by Darth Vader.

Day 91 – Movie: Star Wars: A New Hope (Episode 4) line by Princess Leia.

Day 113 – Song: I'm Too Sexy, by Right Said Fred.

Day 120 – Movie: How to Lose a Guy in 10 Days.

Day 130 – Movie: Madagascar 2 line by King Julien Xiii.

Day 135 – TV: Bones, Season 4, episode 8, "The Con Man in the Meth Lab" line by Dr.

Temperance "Bones" Brennan.

Day 139 – TV: Fringe.

Day 142 – TV: Buffy the Vampire Slayer, Season 4, episode 22, "Restless" line by the

Cheese Man.

Day 183 – Account cancelation note for World of Warcraft.

Day 188 – TV: The Unit, Season 4, episode 412, "Bad Beat" line by Bob Brown.

Day 189 – Song: Changes, by David Bowie.

Day 202 – Reference to the "I Have a Dream" speech by Martin Luther King, Jr.

Day 215 – Reference to a movie by Oliver Stone.

Day 249 – TV: Terminator: The Sarah Connor Chronicles, Season 2, episode 17.

"Ourselves alone" line by Cameron.

Day 250 – Movie and Graphic Novel: Watchmen line by Rorschach.

Day 258 – Reference to the Austin Powers movie series. Line by Dr. Evil.

Day 260 – Pure Pwnage, Season 1, episode 4, "Pwn or be pwned" line by the Masterer.

Day 288 – Reference to the Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy.

Day 296 – Song: Insane In The Membrane, by Cypress Hill.

Day 310 – Reference to Star Trek

Day 315 – Reference to The Lone Ranger.

Day 327 – Reference to Firefly.

Day 336 – Song: Monday, Monday, by The Momas and The Popas.

Day 362 – Movie: Love Guru.